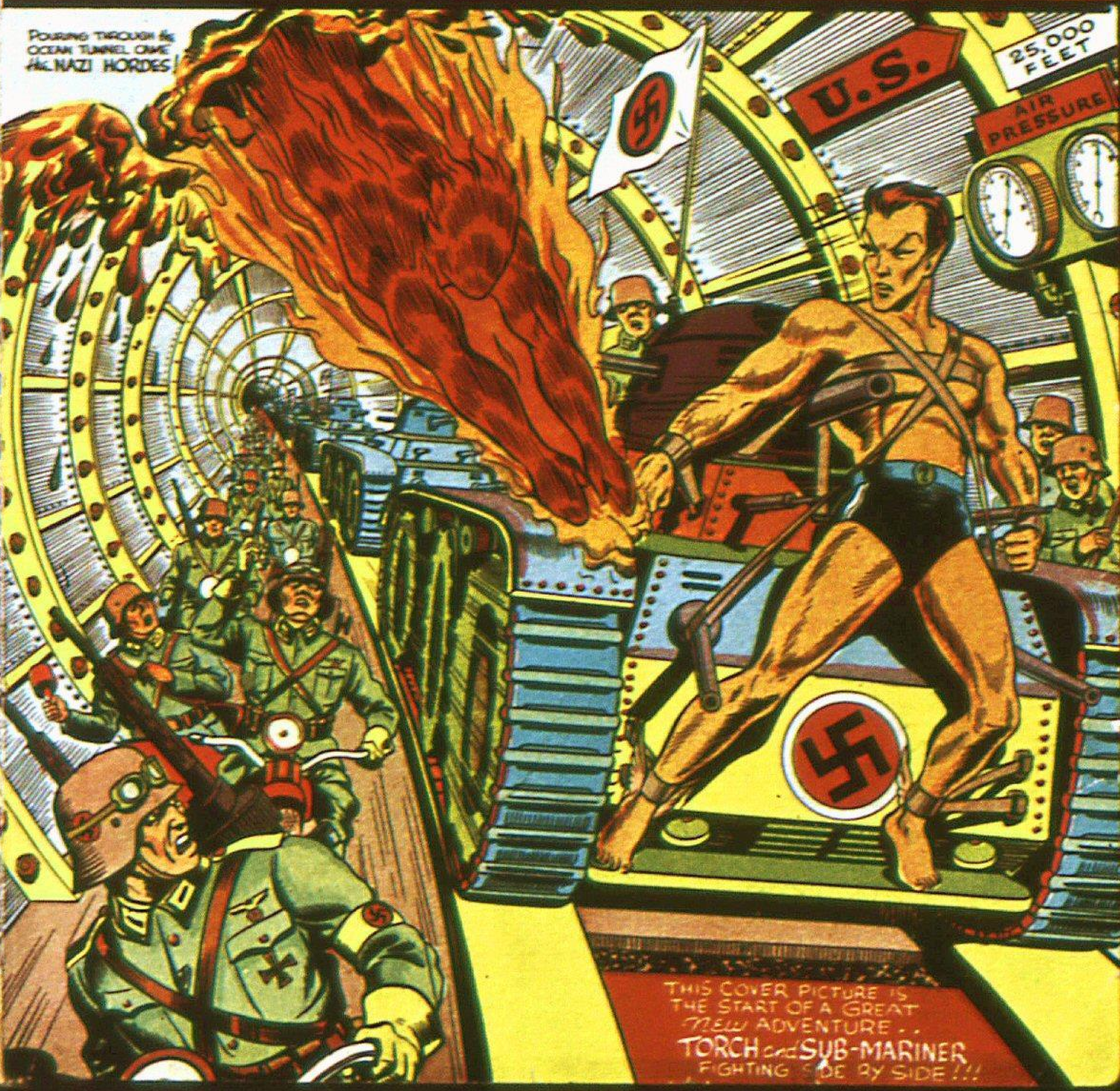
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS

JANUARY 1941

IN CANADA 15¢

10¢

No. 15


POURING THROUGH the OCEAN TUNNEL CAME the NAZI HORDES!
U.S.
25,000 FEET
AIR PRESSURE
THIS COVER PICTURE IS THE START OF A GREAT New ADVENTURE..
TORCH and SUB-MARINER FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE!!!

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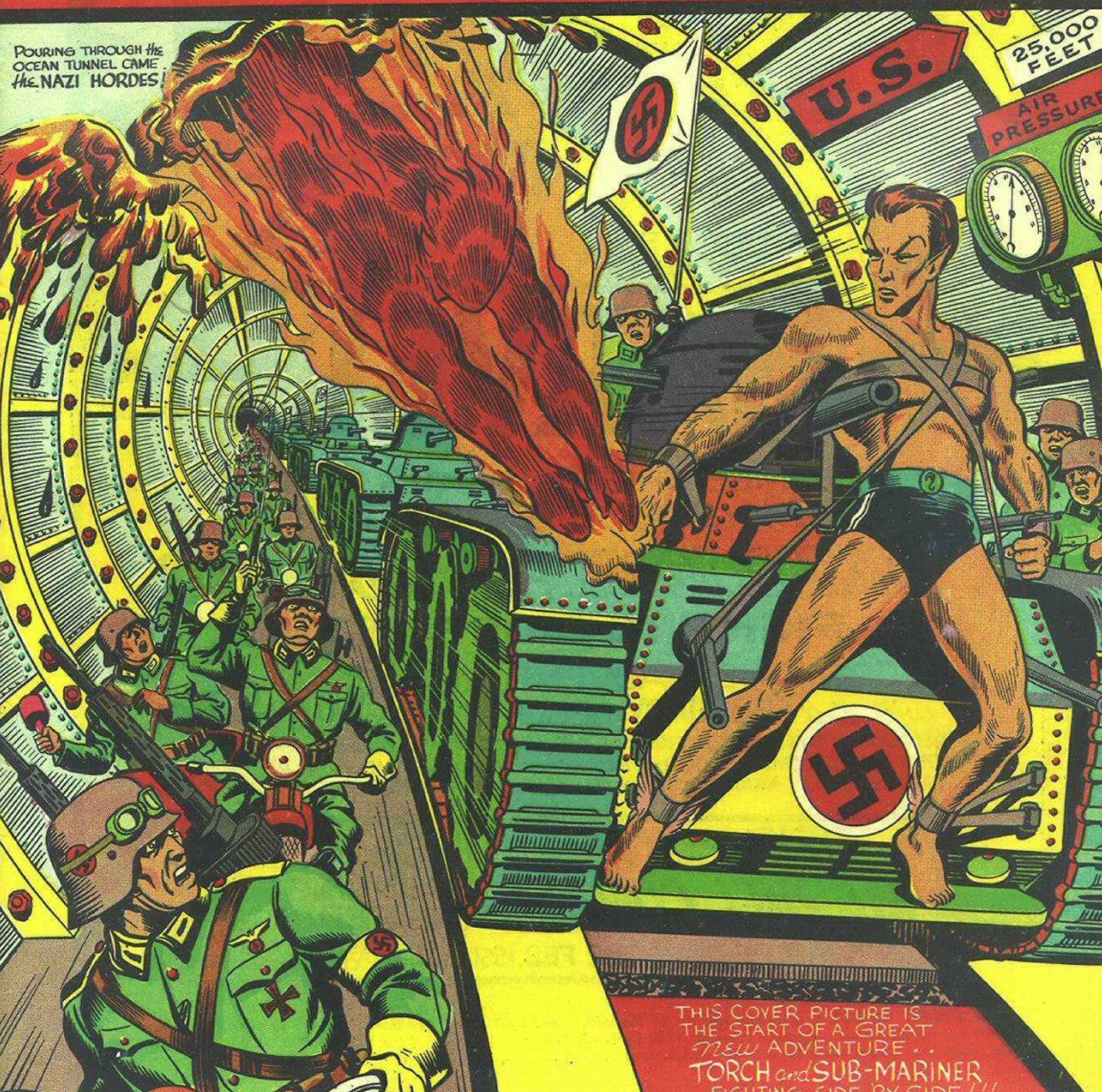
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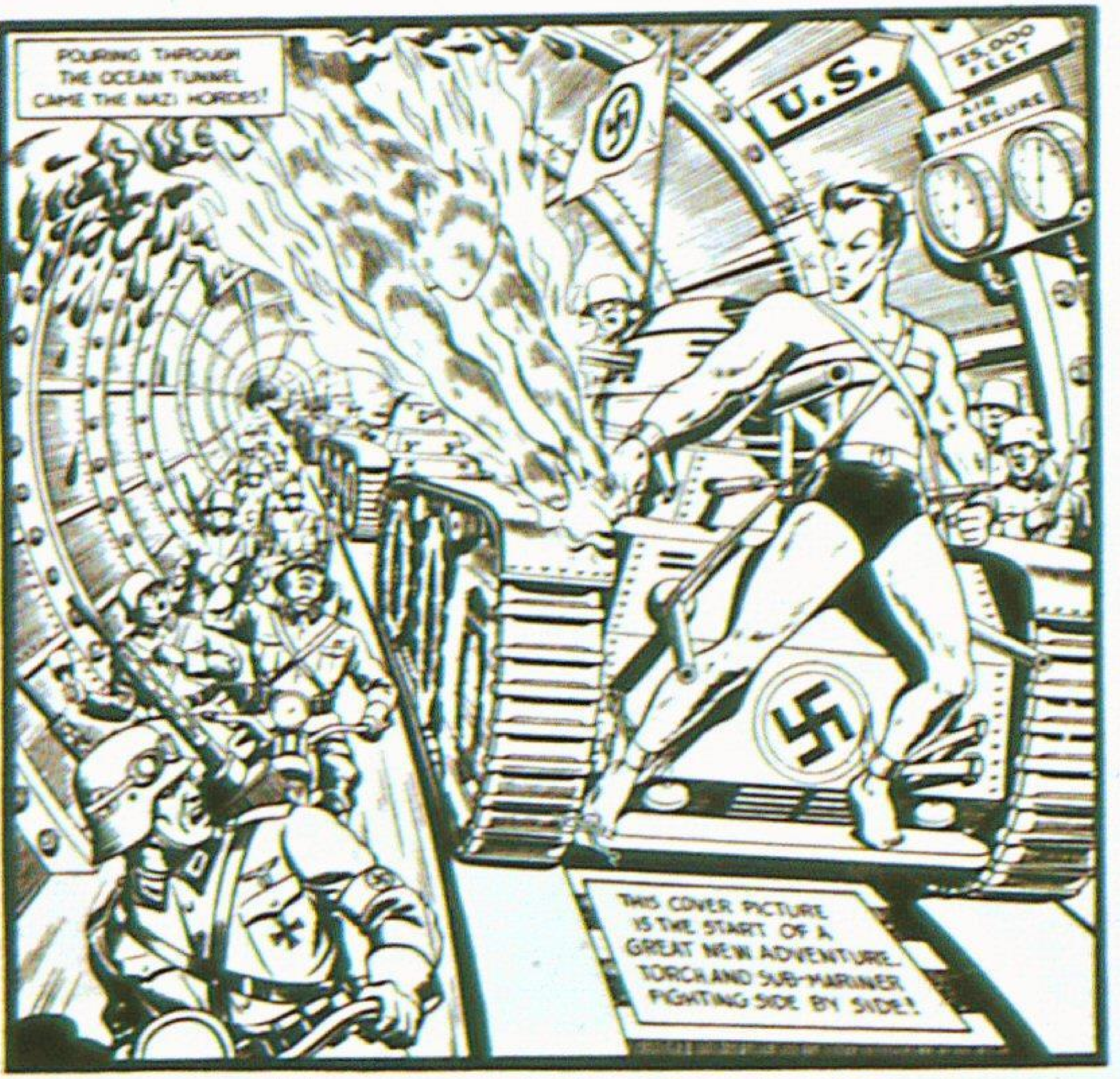
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Once Again MARVEL *Comics*

COMES THROUGH WITH A BRAND *NEW IDEA!* THIS TIME IT'S THE

HUMAN TORCH PLUS! SUBMARINER

FIGHTING SIDE BY SIDE!

A GREAT NEW ADVENTURE — *Beginning with the* **FEBRUARY** ISSUE OF *MARVEL COMICS.*

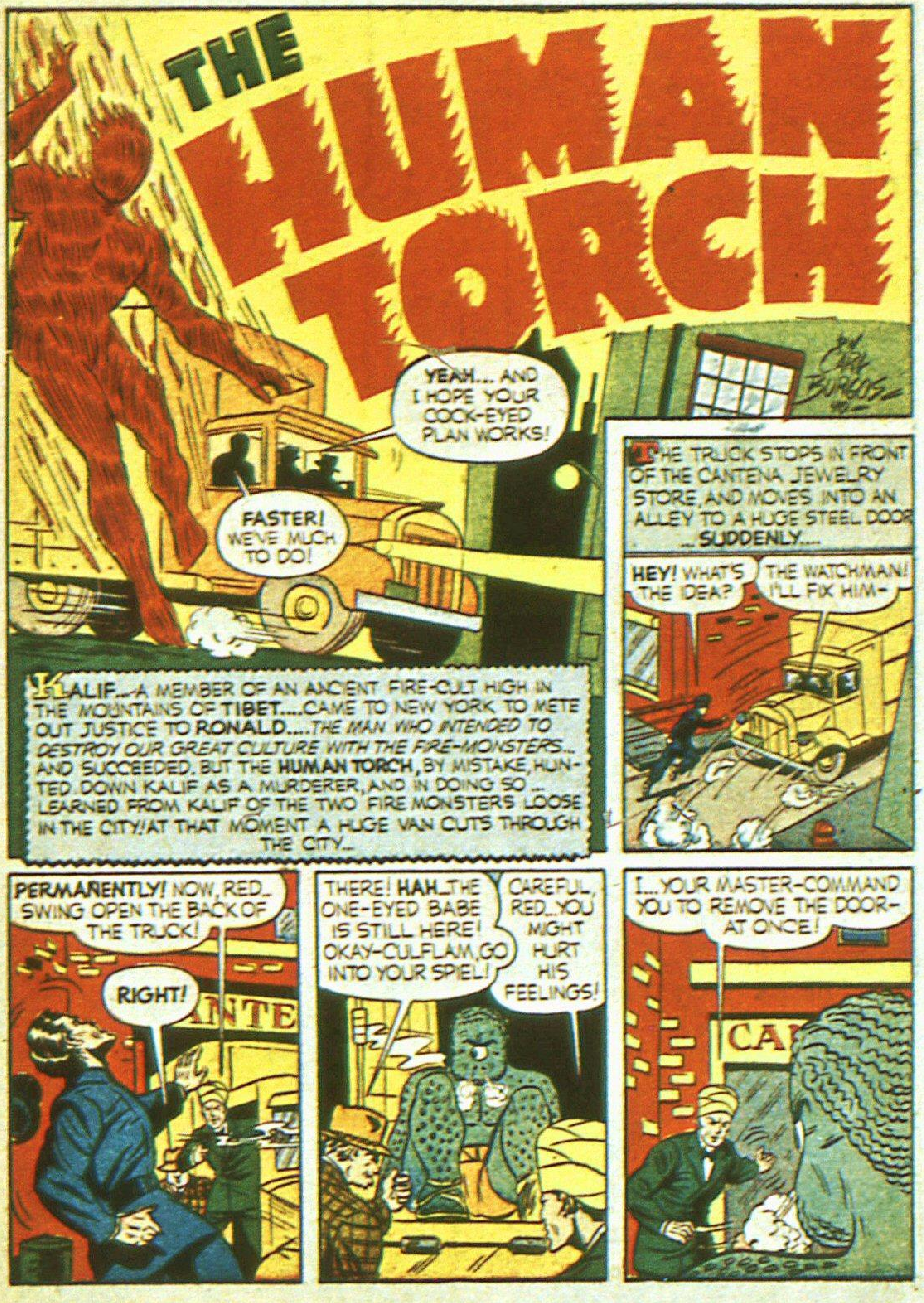
REMEMBER THE TERRIFIC FIGHT OF THE *HUMAN TORCH* VERSUS THE *SUBMARINER?* THIS TIME THEY'RE TOGETHER — THEY START CRACKING THE WORLD'S MOST FANTASTIC PLOT AGAINST THE UNITED STATES IN THE FEBRUARY ISSUE #16.

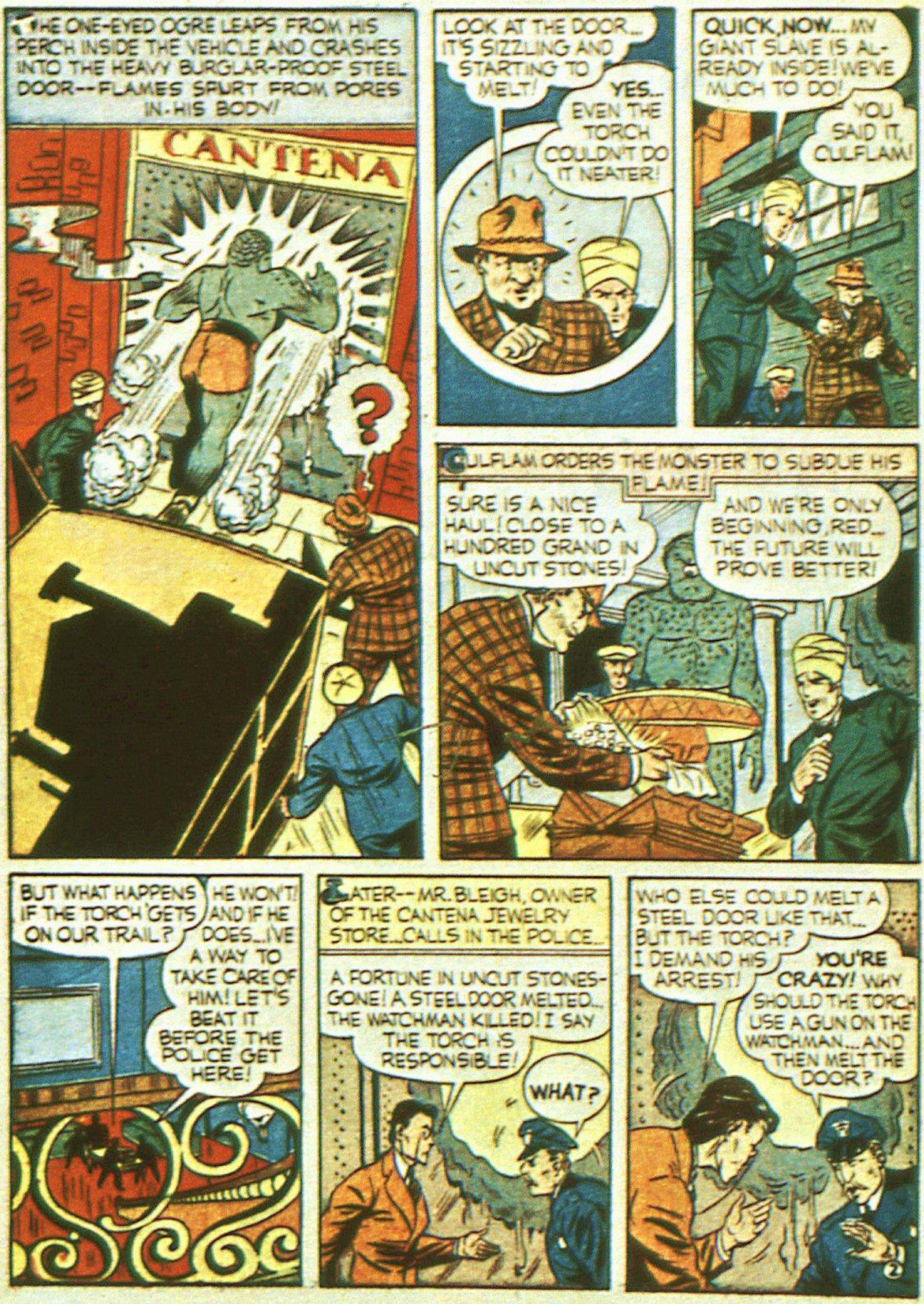
READ ABOUT THEM **ONLY IN**

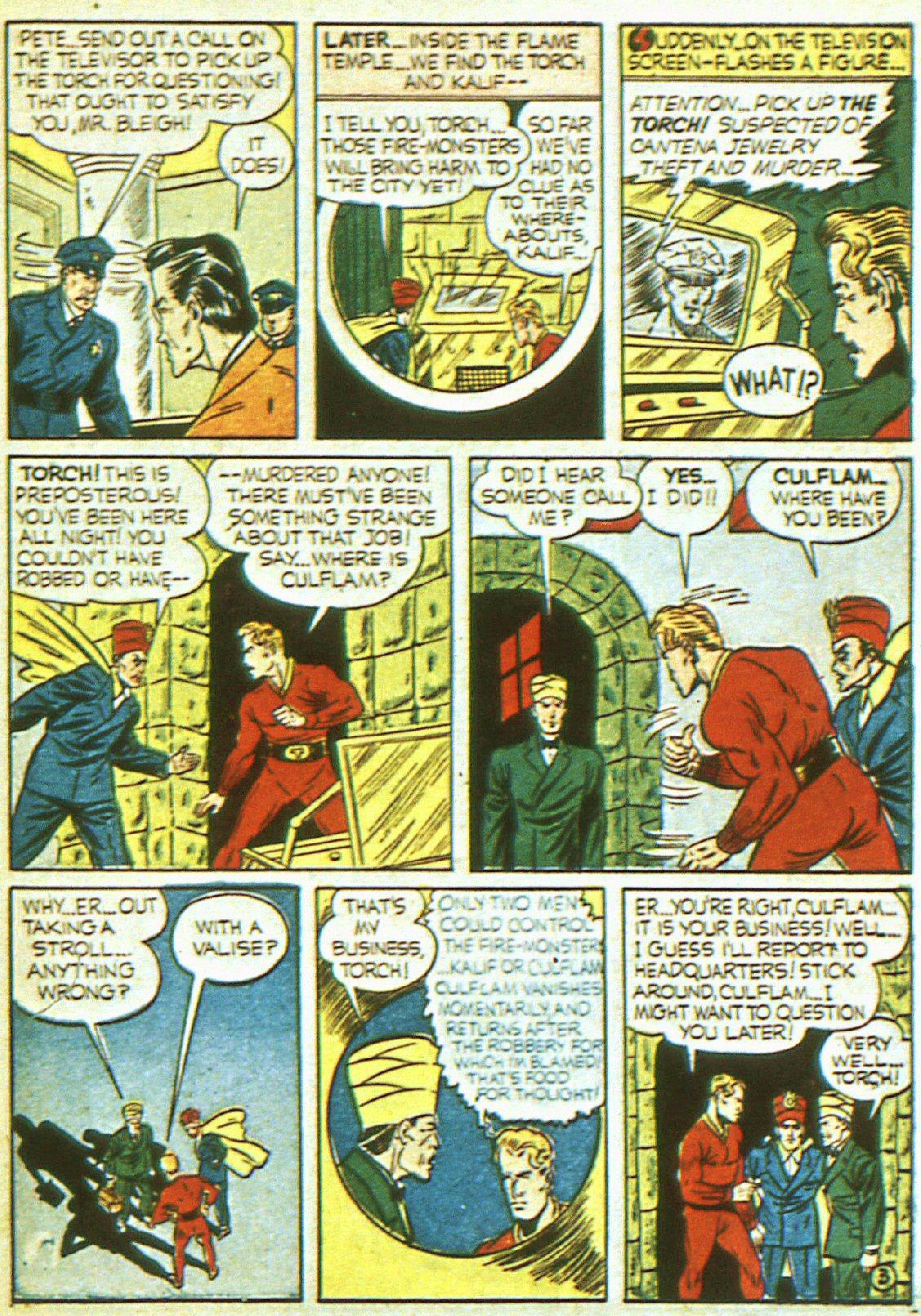
MARVEL COMICS BEGINNING WITH THE **FEB.** ISSUE.

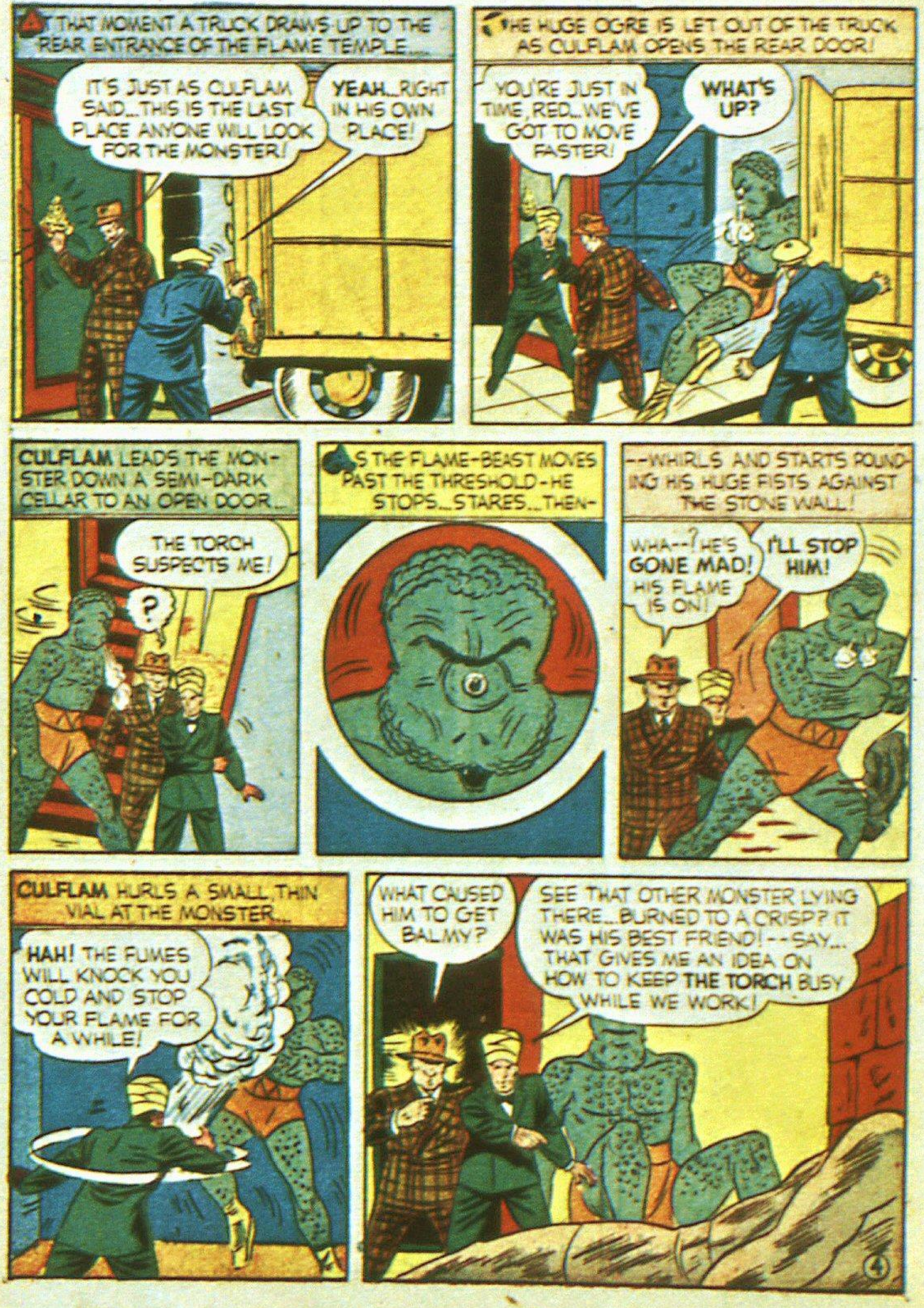
10¢ WILL RESERVE THE **FEB.** ISSUE. THE BEST FEATURES IN ANY COMIC MAGAZINE.

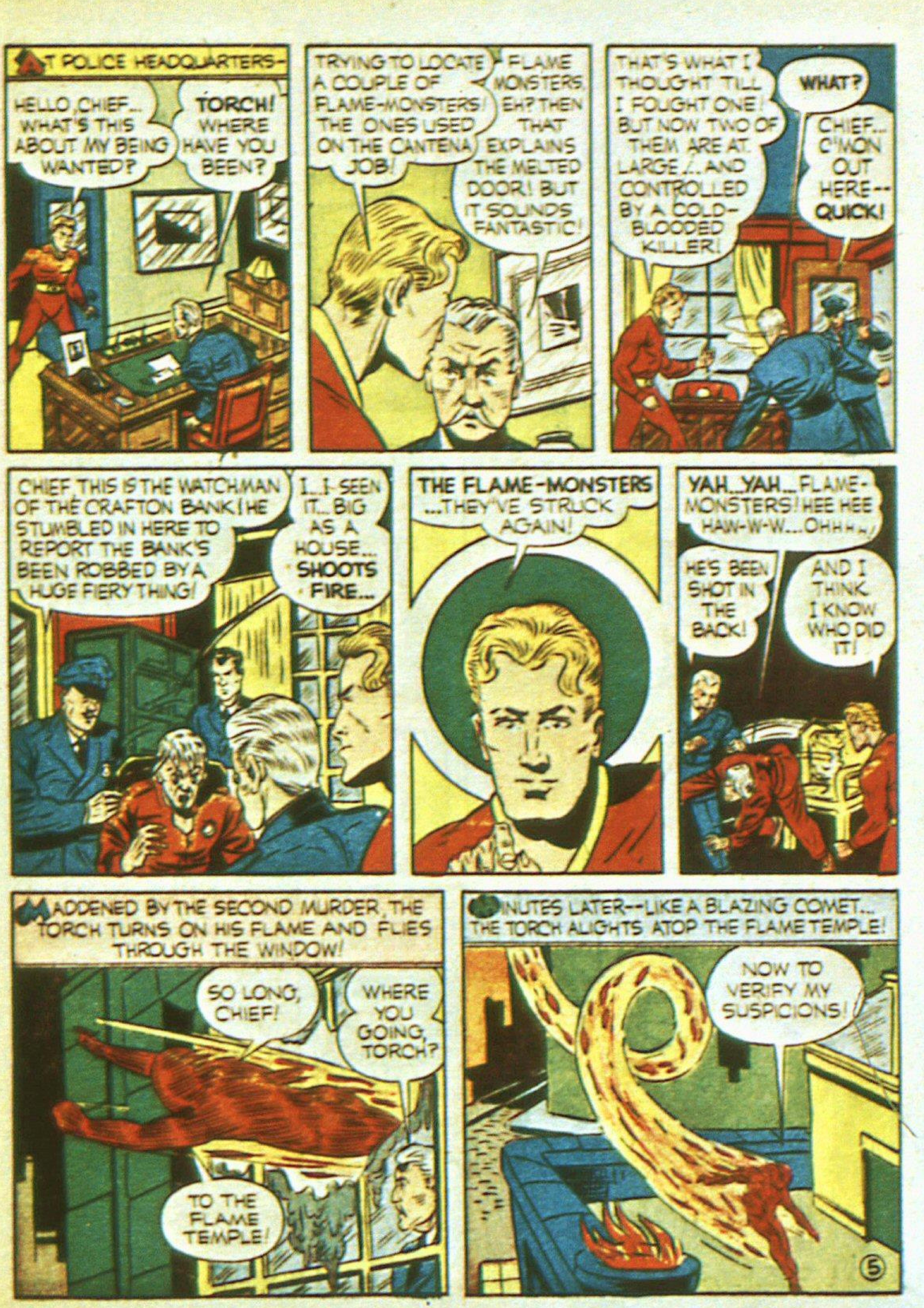
MARVEL MYSTERY COMICS is published monthly at Meriden, Conn. by Timely Publications. Entered as second class matter at the post office at Meriden, Conn. Contents copyright 1940 by Timely Publications, 330 W. 42nd St., N. Y., N. Y. Vol. 1, No. 15, Jan. 1941. Single copies 10c. Yearly subscription $1.00 in U.S.A. Single copies 15c in Canada. Printed in U.S.A. For advertising write Marvel Group.

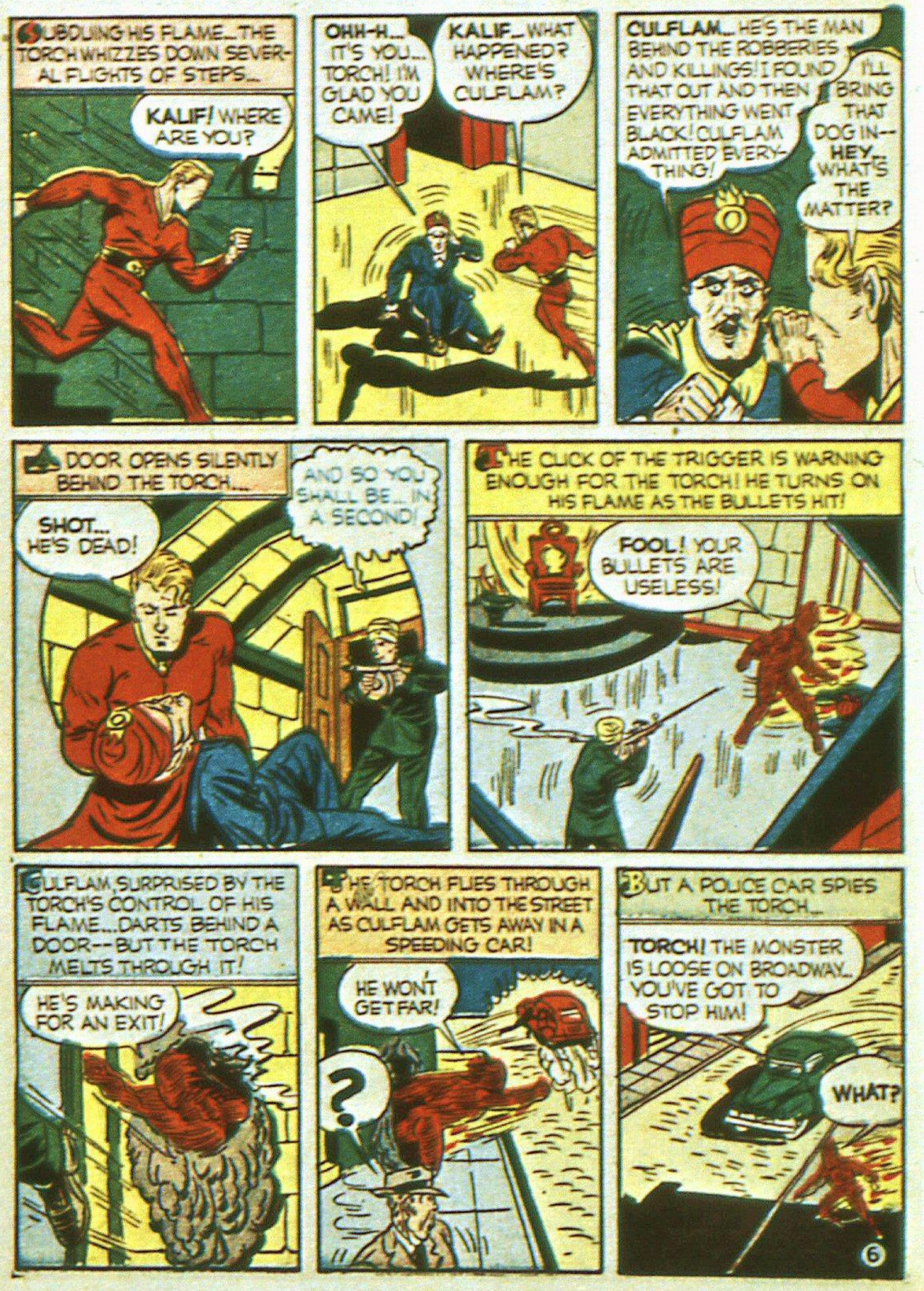

THE HUMAN TORCH
BY CARL BURGOS '40
KALIF...A MEMBER OF AN ANCIENT FIRE-CULT HIGH IN THE MOUNTAINS OF TIBET....CAME TO NEW YORK TO METE OUT JUSTICE TO RONALD....THE MAN WHO INTENDED TO DESTROY OUR GREAT CULTURE WITH THE FIRE-MONSTERS... AND SUCCEEDED. BUT THE HUMAN TORCH, BY MISTAKE, HUNTED DOWN KALIF AS A MURDERER, AND IN DOING SO... LEARNED FROM KALIF OF THE TWO FIRE MONSTERS LOOSE IN THE CITY! AT THAT MOMENT A HUGE VAN CUTS THROUGH THE CITY...
FASTER! WE'VE MUCH TO DO!
YEAH... AND I HOPE YOUR COCK-EYED PLAN WORKS!
THE TRUCK STOPS IN FRONT OF THE CANTENA JEWELRY STORE, AND MOVES INTO AN ALLEY TO A HUGE STEEL DOOR ...SUDDENLY....
HEY! WHAT'S THE IDEA?
THE WATCHMAN! I'LL FIX HIM-
PERMANENTLY! NOW, RED.. SWING OPEN THE BACK OF THE TRUCK!
RIGHT!
ANTE
THERE! HAH..THE ONE-EYED BABE IS STILL HERE! OKAY-CULFLAM, GO INTO YOUR SPIEL!
CAREFUL, RED...YOU MIGHT HURT HIS FEELINGS!
I...YOUR MASTER-COMMAND YOU TO REMOVE THE DOOR-AT ONCE!
CA

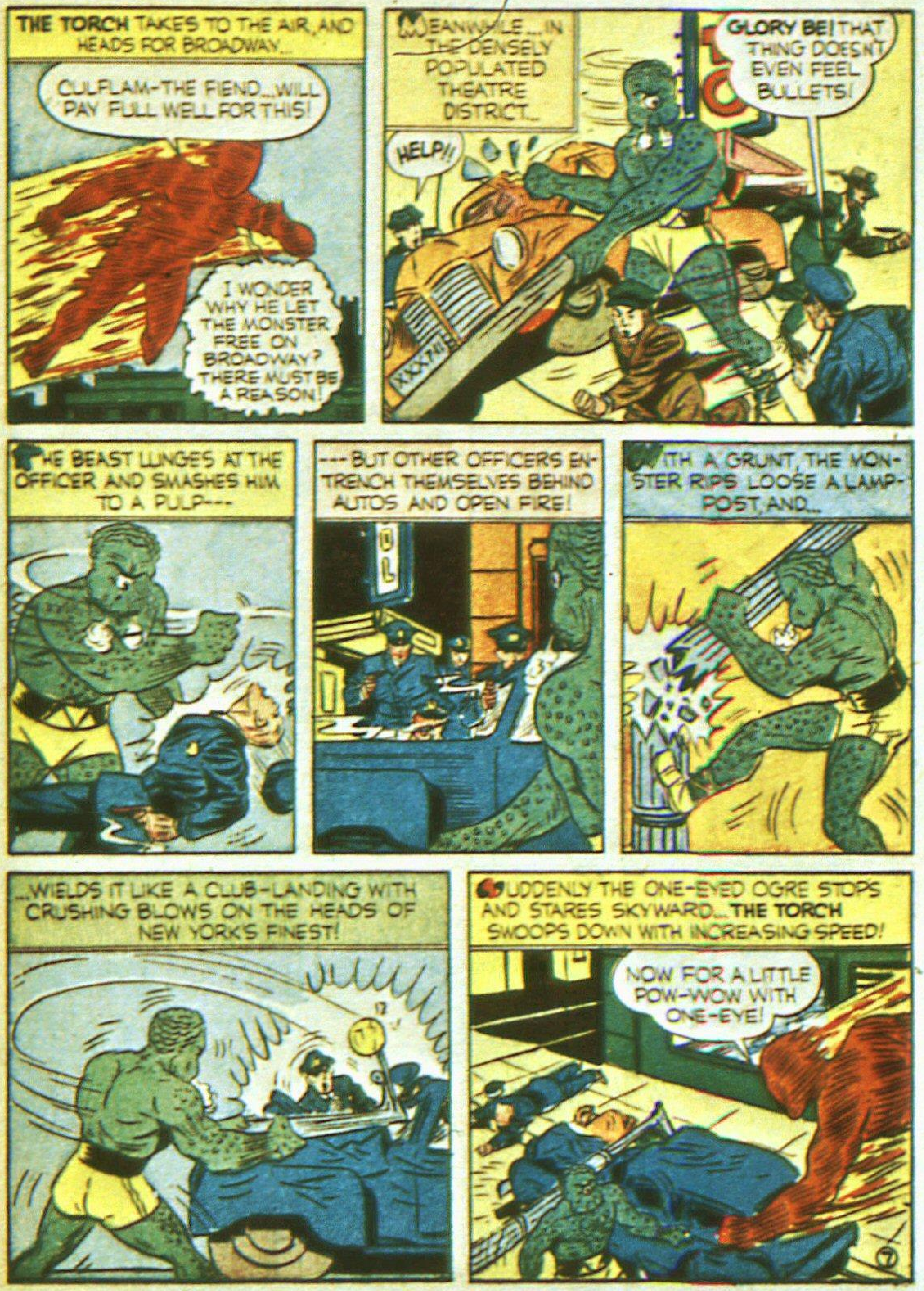

THE ONE-EYED OGRE LEAPS FROM HIS PERCH INSIDE THE VEHICLE AND CRASHES INTO THE HEAVY BURGLAR-PROOF STEEL DOOR--FLAMES SPURT FROM PORES IN HIS BODY!
CANTENA
?
LOOK AT THE DOOR... IT'S SIZZLING AND STARTING TO MELT!
YES... EVEN THE TORCH COULDN'T DO IT NEATER!
QUICK, NOW... MY GIANT SLAVE IS ALREADY INSIDE! WE'VE MUCH TO DO!
YOU SAID IT, CULFLAM!
CULFLAM ORDERS THE MONSTER TO SUBDUE HIS FLAME!
SURE IS A NICE HAUL! CLOSE TO A HUNDRED GRAND IN UNCUT STONES!
AND WE'RE ONLY BEGINNING, RED... THE FUTURE WILL PROVE BETTER!
BUT WHAT HAPPENS IF THE TORCH GETS ON OUR TRAIL?
HE WON'T! AND IF HE DOES... I'VE A WAY TO TAKE CARE OF HIM! LET'S BEAT IT BEFORE THE POLICE GET HERE!
LATER-- MR. BLEIGH, OWNER OF THE CANTENA JEWELRY STORE... CALLS IN THE POLICE...
A FORTUNE IN UNCUT STONES-GONE! A STEEL DOOR MELTED... THE WATCHMAN KILLED! I SAY THE TORCH IS RESPONSIBLE!
WHAT?
WHO ELSE COULD MELT A STEEL DOOR LIKE THAT... BUT THE TORCH? I DEMAND HIS ARREST!
YOU'RE CRAZY! WHY SHOULD THE TORCH USE A GUN ON THE WATCHMAN... AND THEN MELT THE DOOR?

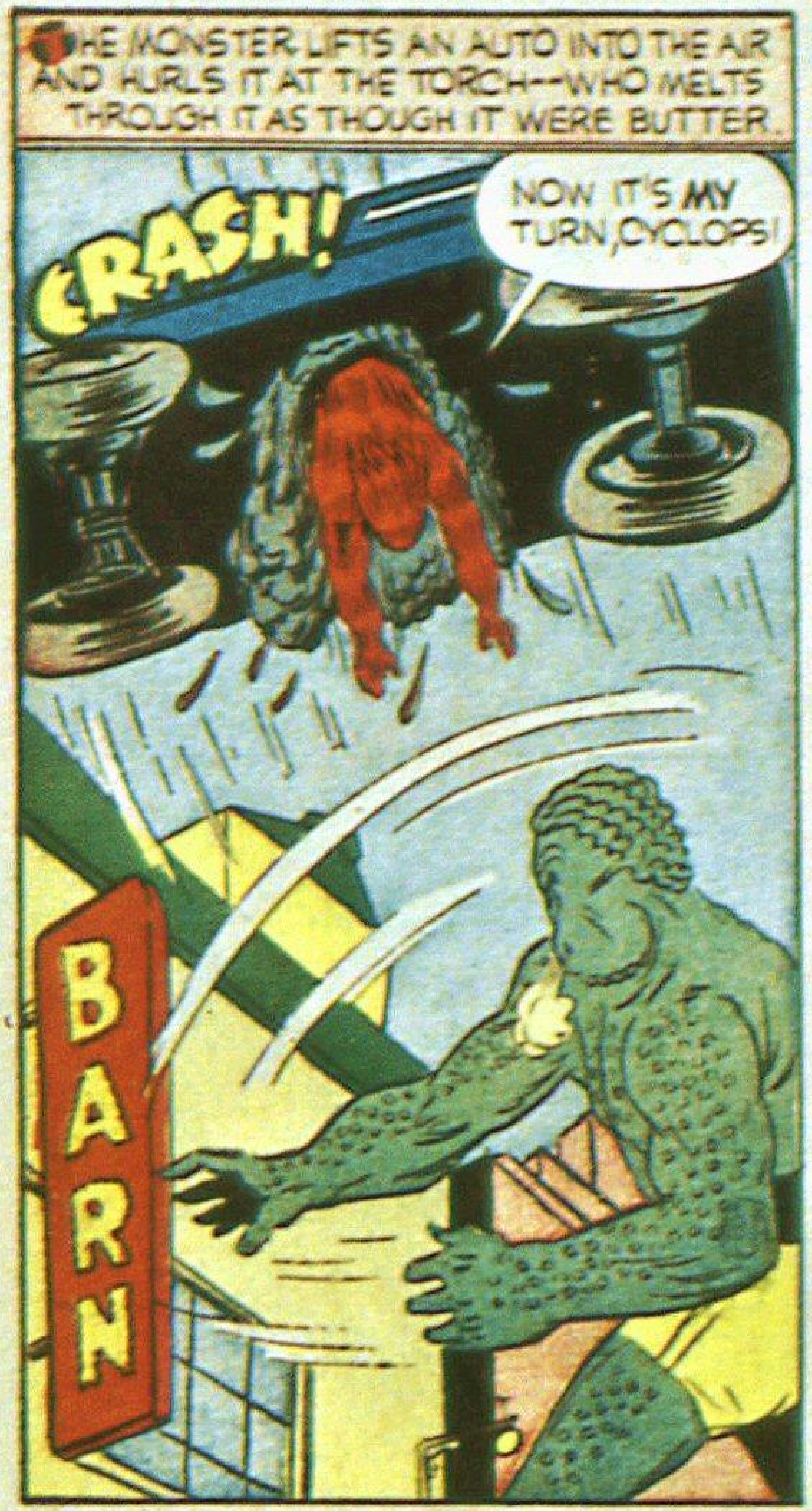

PETE...SEND OUT A CALL ON THE TELEVISOR TO PICK UP THE TORCH FOR QUESTIONING! THAT OUGHT TO SATISFY YOU, MR. BLEIGH!
IT DOES!
LATER... INSIDE THE FLAME TEMPLE...WE FIND THE TORCH AND KALIF--
I TELL YOU, TORCH... THOSE FIRE-MONSTERS WILL BRING HARM TO THE CITY YET!
SO FAR WE'VE HAD NO CLUE AS TO THEIR WHEREABOUTS, KALIF...
SUDDENLY...ON THE TELEVISION SCREEN--FLASHES A FIGURE...
ATTENTION...PICK UP THE TORCH! SUSPECTED OF CANTENA JEWELRY THEFT AND MURDER...
WHAT!?
TORCH! THIS IS PREPOSTEROUS! YOU'VE BEEN HERE ALL NIGHT! YOU COULDN'T HAVE ROBBED OR HAVE--
--MURDERED ANYONE! THERE MUST'VE BEEN SOMETHING STRANGE ABOUT THAT JOB! SAY...WHERE IS CULFLAM?
DID I HEAR SOMEONE CALL ME?
YES... I DID!!
CULFLAM... WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
WHY...ER...OUT TAKING A STROLL... ANYTHING WRONG?
WITH A VALISE?
THAT'S MY BUSINESS, TORCH!
ONLY TWO MEN COULD CONTROL THE FIRE-MONSTERS ...KALIF OR CULFLAM. CULFLAM VANISHES MOMENTARILY AND RETURNS AFTER THE ROBBERY FOR WHICH I'M BLAMED! THAT'S FOOD FOR THOUGHT!
ER...YOU'RE RIGHT, CULFLAM... IT IS YOUR BUSINESS! WELL... I GUESS I'LL REPORT TO HEADQUARTERS! STICK AROUND, CULFLAM...I MIGHT WANT TO QUESTION YOU LATER!
VERY WELL... TORCH!
3


AT THAT MOMENT A TRUCK DRAWS UP TO THE REAR ENTRANCE OF THE FLAME TEMPLE...
IT'S JUST AS CULFLAM SAID...THIS IS THE LAST PLACE ANYONE WILL LOOK FOR THE MONSTER!
YEAH...RIGHT IN HIS OWN PLACE!
THE HUGE OGRE IS LET OUT OF THE TRUCK AS CULFLAM OPENS THE REAR DOOR!
YOU'RE JUST IN TIME, RED...WE'VE GOT TO MOVE FASTER!
WHAT'S UP?
CULFLAM LEADS THE MONSTER DOWN A SEMI-DARK CELLAR TO AN OPEN DOOR...
THE TORCH SUSPECTS ME!
?
AS THE FLAME-BEAST MOVES PAST THE THRESHOLD-HE STOPS...STARES...THEN-
--WHIRLS AND STARTS POUNDING HIS HUGE FISTS AGAINST THE STONE WALL!
WHA--? HE'S GONE MAD! HIS FLAME IS ON!
I'LL STOP HIM!
CULFLAM HURLS A SMALL, THIN VIAL AT THE MONSTER...
HAH! THE FUMES WILL KNOCK YOU COLD AND STOP YOUR FLAME FOR A WHILE!
WHAT CAUSED HIM TO GET BALMY?
SEE THAT OTHER MONSTER LYING THERE...BURNED TO A CRISP? IT WAS HIS BEST FRIEND! --SAY... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA ON HOW TO KEEP THE TORCH BUSY WHILE WE WORK!
4


AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS-
HELLO, CHIEF... WHAT'S THIS ABOUT MY BEING WANTED?
TORCH! WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN?
TRYING TO LOCATE A COUPLE OF FLAME-MONSTERS! THE ONES USED ON THE CANTENA JOB!
FLAME MONSTERS, EH? THEN THAT EXPLAINS THE MELTED DOOR! BUT IT SOUNDS FANTASTIC!
THAT'S WHAT I THOUGHT TILL I FOUGHT ONE! BUT NOW TWO OF THEM ARE AT LARGE!... AND CONTROLLED BY A COLD-BLOODED KILLER!
WHAT?
CHIEF... C'MON OUT HERE-- QUICK!
CHIEF, THIS IS THE WATCHMAN OF THE CRAFTON BANK! HE STUMBLED IN HERE TO REPORT THE BANK'S BEEN ROBBED BY A HUGE FIERY THING!
I... I SEEN IT... BIG AS A HOUSE... SHOOTS FIRE...
THE FLAME-MONSTERS ...THEY'VE STRUCK AGAIN!
YAH... YAH... FLAME-MONSTERS! HEE HEE HAW-W-W... OHHH..
HE'S BEEN SHOT IN THE BACK!
AND I THINK I KNOW WHO DID IT!
MADDENED BY THE SECOND MURDER, THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND FLIES THROUGH THE WINDOW!
SO LONG, CHIEF!
WHERE YOU GOING, TORCH?
TO THE FLAME TEMPLE!
MINUTES LATER--LIKE A BLAZING COMET... THE TORCH ALIGHTS ATOP THE FLAME TEMPLE!
NOW TO VERIFY MY SUSPICIONS!

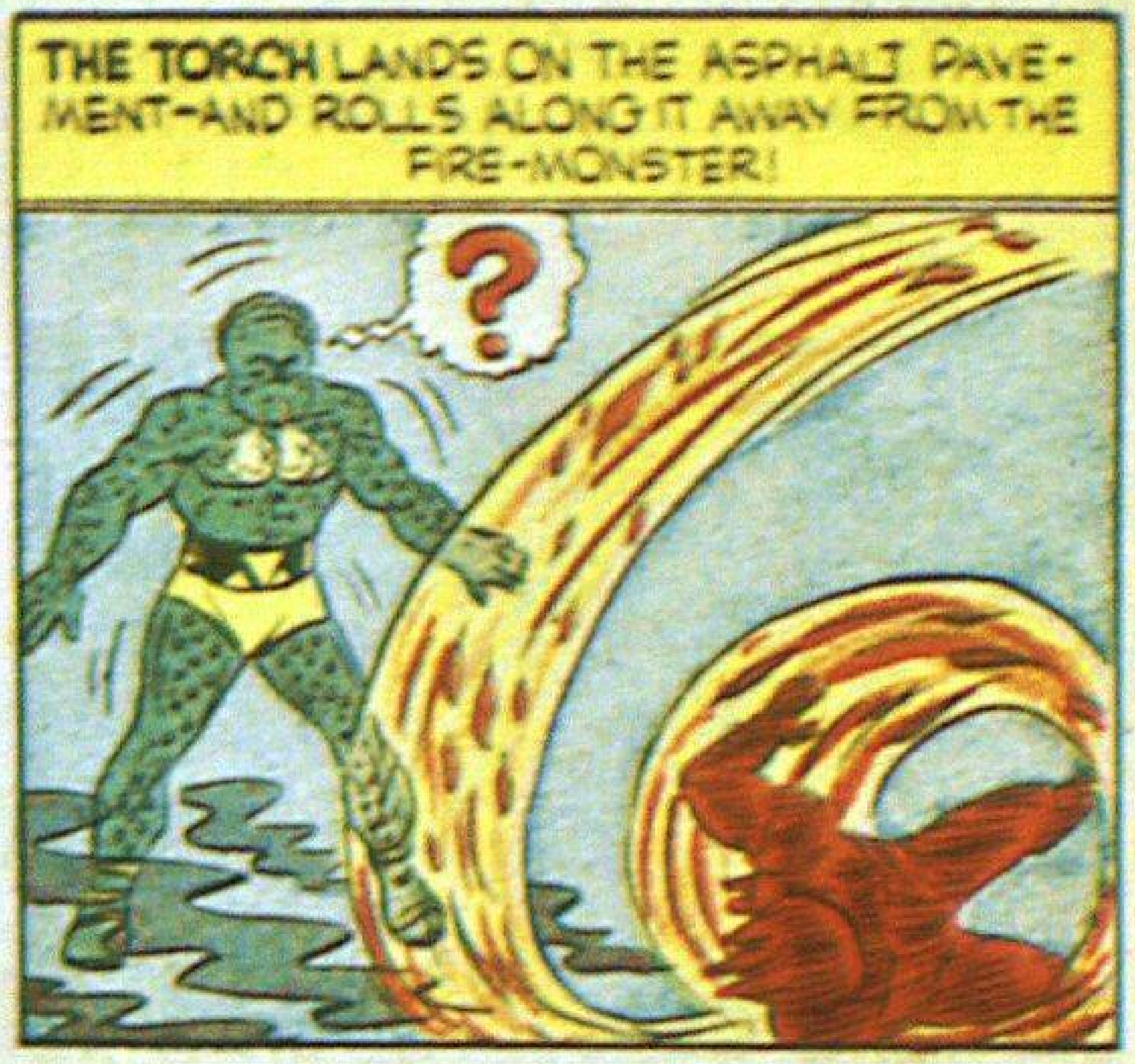

SUBDUING HIS FLAME...THE TORCH WHIZZES DOWN SEVERAL FLIGHTS OF STEPS...
KALIF! WHERE ARE YOU?
OHH-H... IT'S YOU... TORCH! I'M GLAD YOU CAME!
KALIF... WHAT HAPPENED? WHERE'S CULFLAM?
CULFLAM... HE'S THE MAN BEHIND THE ROBBERIES AND KILLINGS! I FOUND THAT OUT AND THEN EVERYTHING WENT BLACK! CULFLAM ADMITTED EVERYTHING!
I'LL BRING THAT DOG IN-- HEY... WHAT'S THE MATTER?
A DOOR OPENS SILENTLY BEHIND THE TORCH...
SHOT... HE'S DEAD!
AND SO YOU SHALL BE... IN A SECOND!
THE CLICK OF THE TRIGGER IS WARNING ENOUGH FOR THE TORCH! HE TURNS ON HIS FLAME AS THE BULLETS HIT!
FOOL! YOUR BULLETS ARE USELESS!
CULFLAM, SURPRISED BY THE TORCH'S CONTROL OF HIS FLAME...DARTS BEHIND A DOOR--BUT THE TORCH MELTS THROUGH IT!
HE'S MAKING FOR AN EXIT!
THE TORCH FLIES THROUGH A WALL AND INTO THE STREET AS CULFLAM GETS AWAY IN A SPEEDING CAR!
HE WON'T GET FAR!
?
BUT A POLICE CAR SPIES THE TORCH...
TORCH! THE MONSTER IS LOOSE ON BROADWAY... YOU'VE GOT TO STOP HIM!
WHAT?


THE TORCH TAKES TO THE AIR, AND HEADS FOR BROADWAY...
CULFLAM-THE FIEND...WILL PAY FULL WELL FOR THIS!
I WONDER WHY HE LET THE MONSTER FREE ON BROADWAY? THERE MUST BE A REASON!
MEANWHILE... IN THE DENSELY POPULATED THEATRE DISTRICT...
GLORY BE! THAT THING DOESN'T EVEN FEEL BULLETS!
HELP!!
XXX-711
THE BEAST LUNGES AT THE OFFICER AND SMASHES HIM TO A PULP---
---BUT OTHER OFFICERS ENTRENCH THEMSELVES BEHIND AUTOS AND OPEN FIRE!
WITH A GRUNT, THE MONSTER RIPS LOOSE A LAMP-POST, AND...
...WIELDS IT LIKE A CLUB-LANDING WITH CRUSHING BLOWS ON THE HEADS OF NEW YORK'S FINEST!
SUDDENLY THE ONE-EYED OGRE STOPS AND STARES SKYWARD... THE TORCH SWOOPS DOWN WITH INCREASING SPEED!
NOW FOR A LITTLE POW-WOW WITH ONE-EYE!

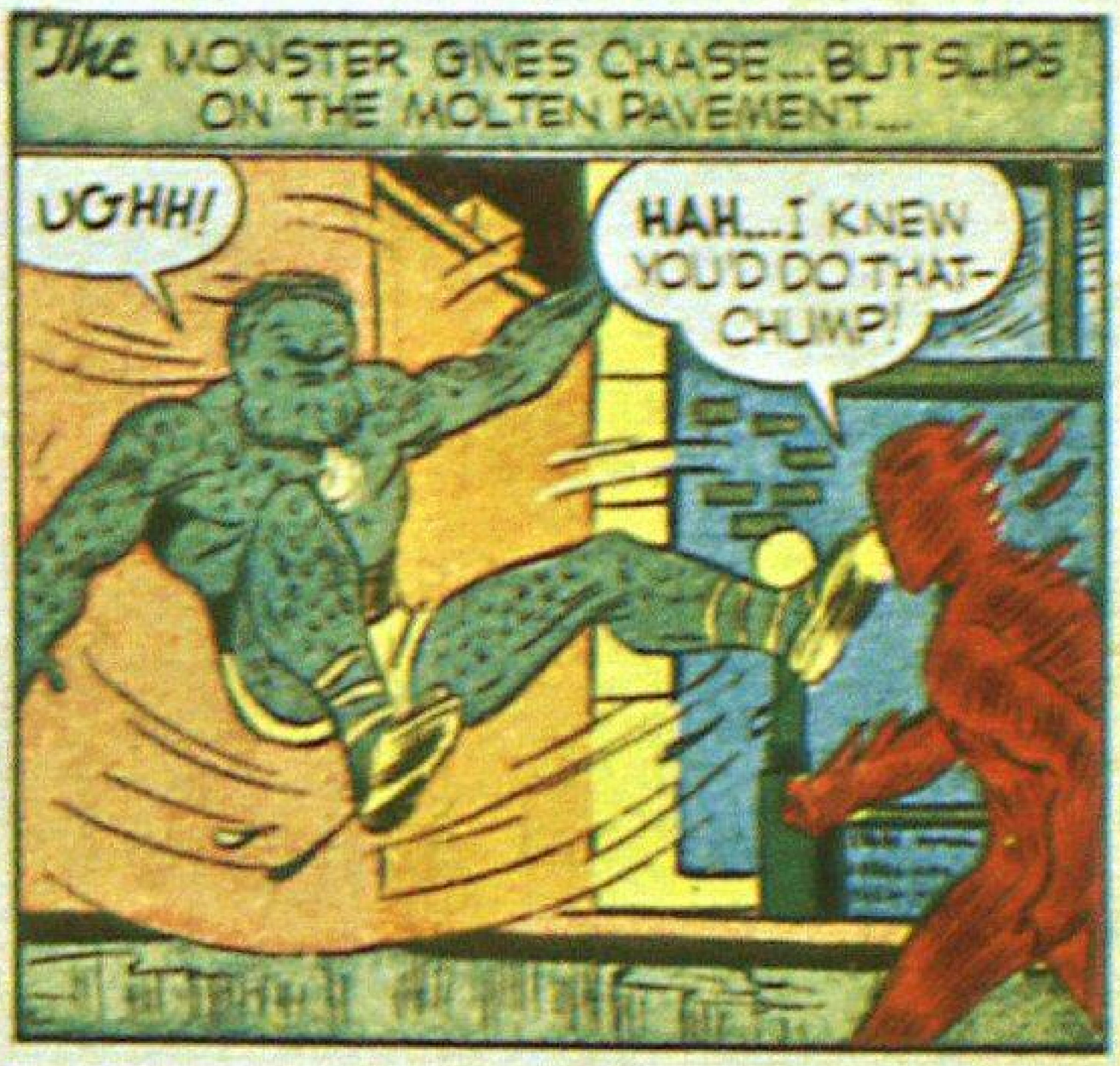


THE MONSTER LIFTS AN AUTO INTO THE AIR AND HURLS IT AT THE TORCH--WHO MELTS THROUGH IT AS THOUGH IT WERE BUTTER.

CRASH!
NOW IT'S **MY** TURN, CYCLOPS!
BARN

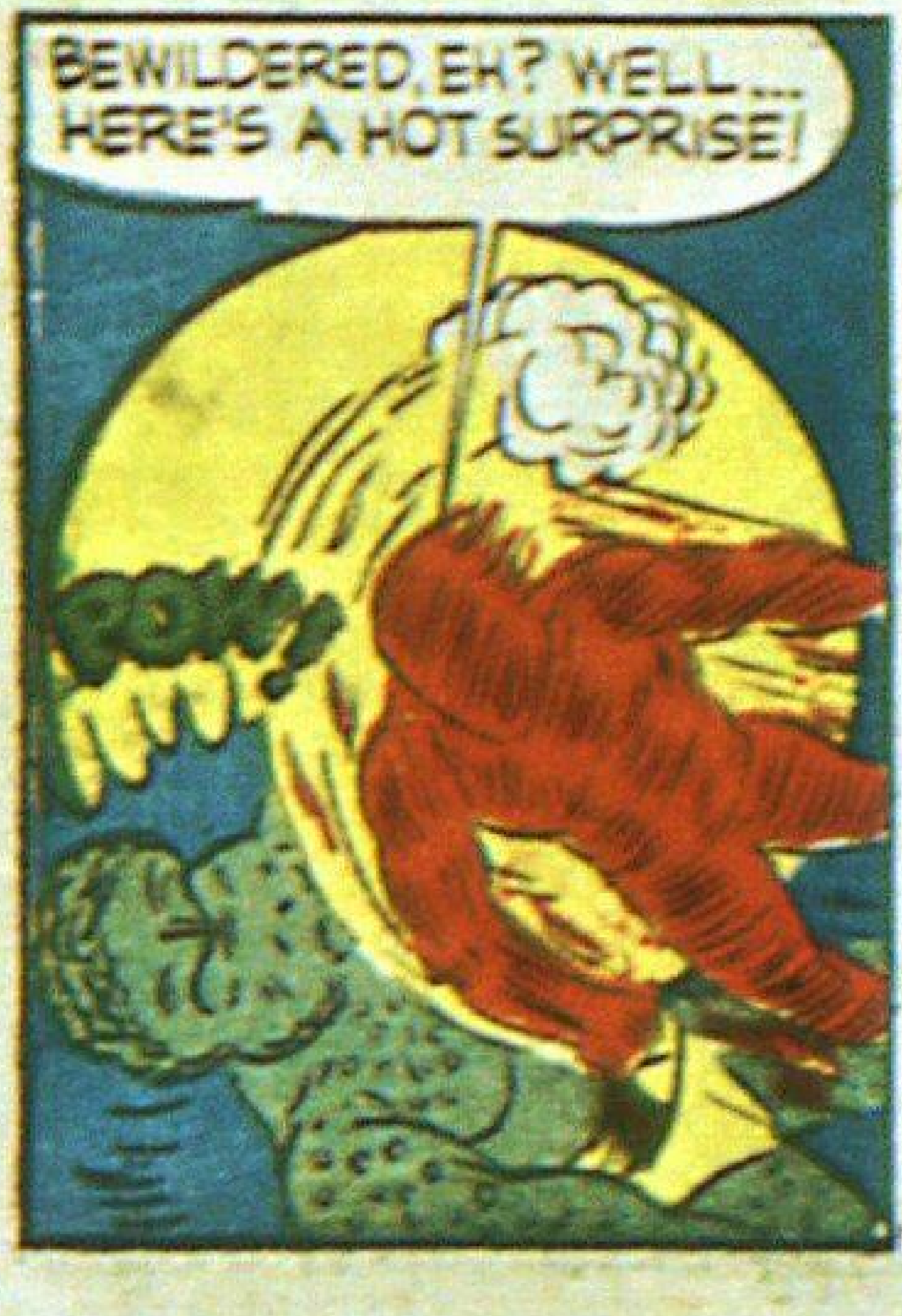


THE TORCH LANDS ON THE ASPHALT PAVEMENT--AND ROLLS ALONG IT AWAY FROM THE FIRE-MONSTER!

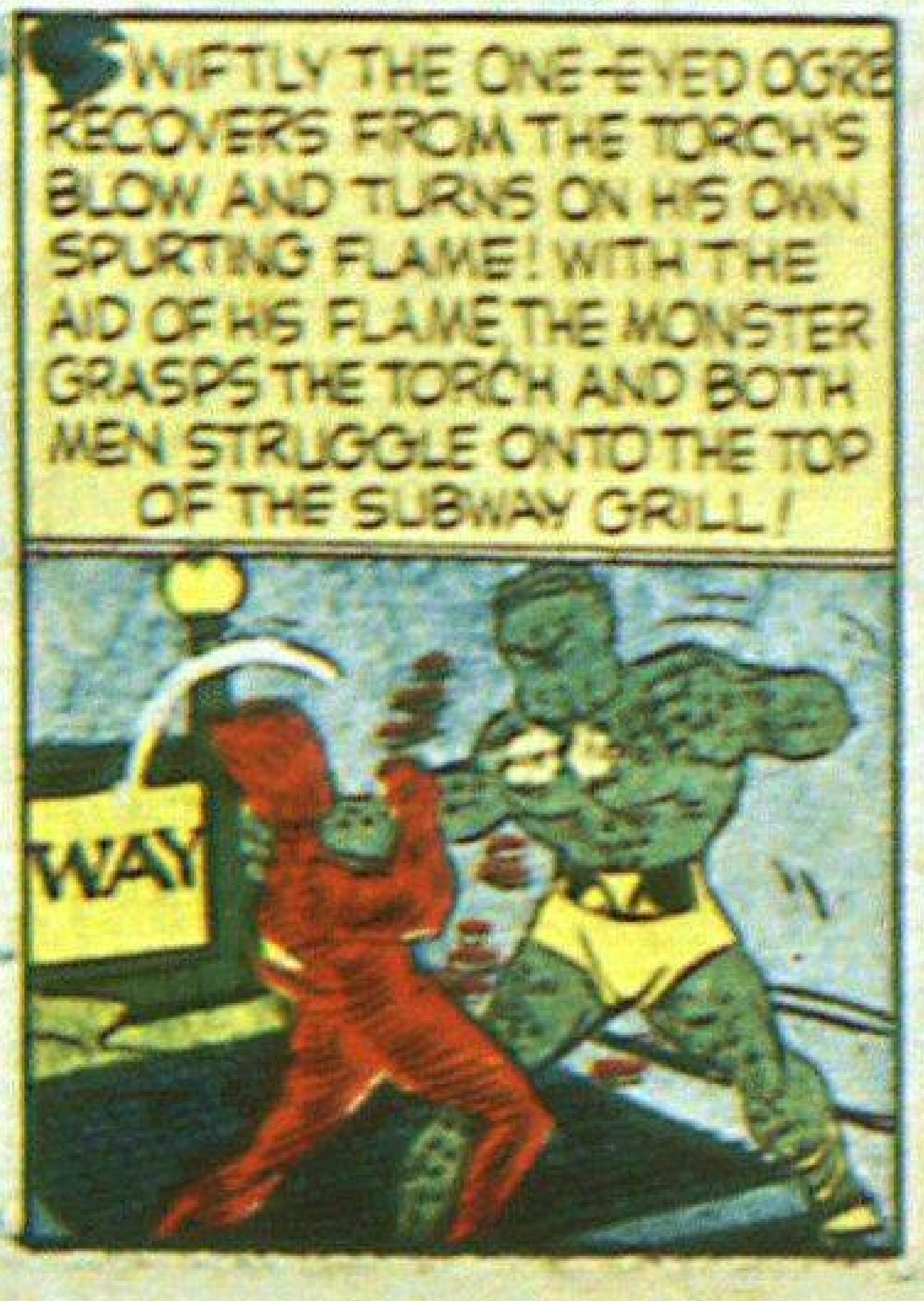


The MONSTER GIVES CHASE... BUT SLIPS ON THE MOLTEN PAVEMENT...

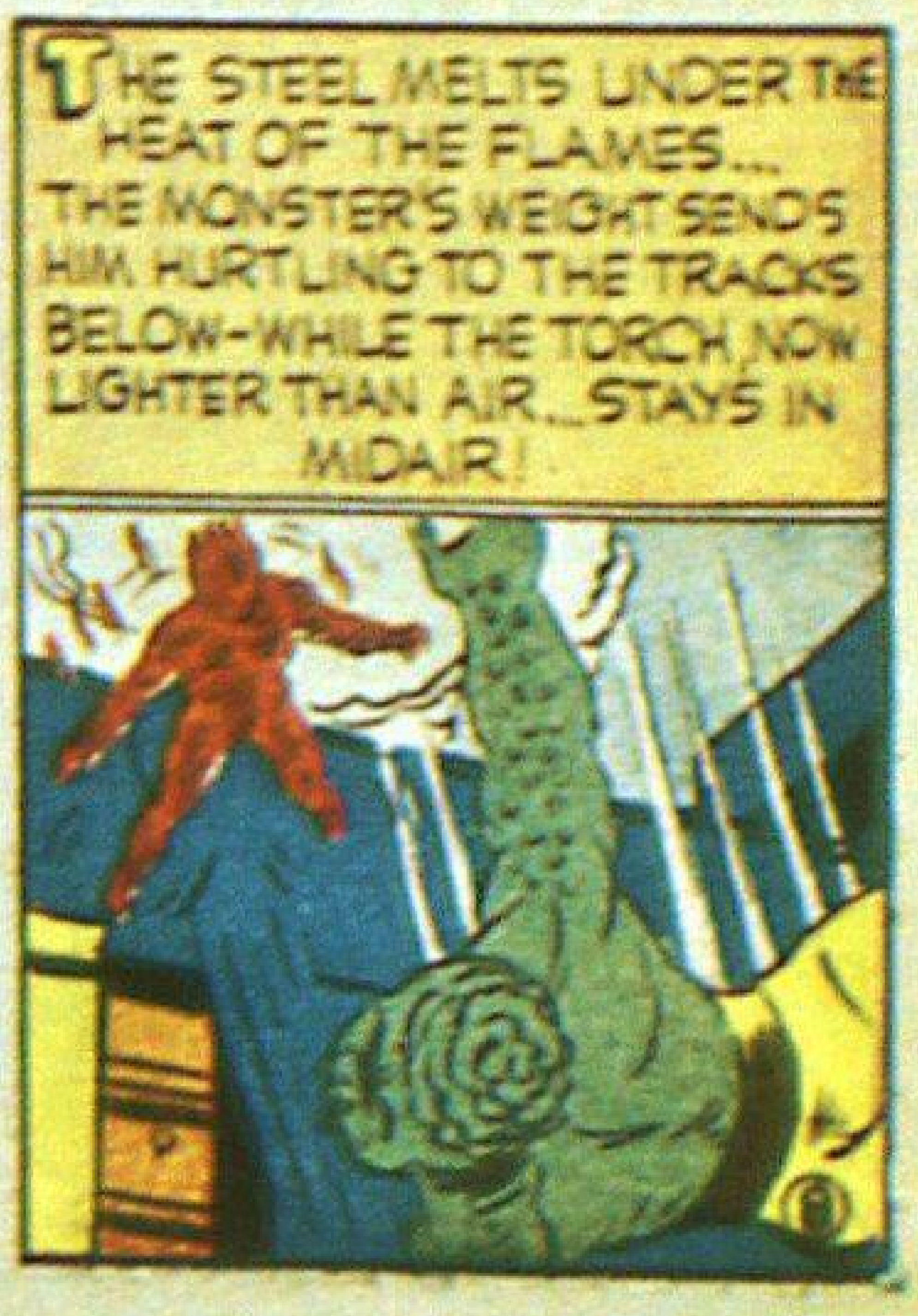
UGHH!
HAH...I KNEW YOU'D DO THAT--CHUMP!



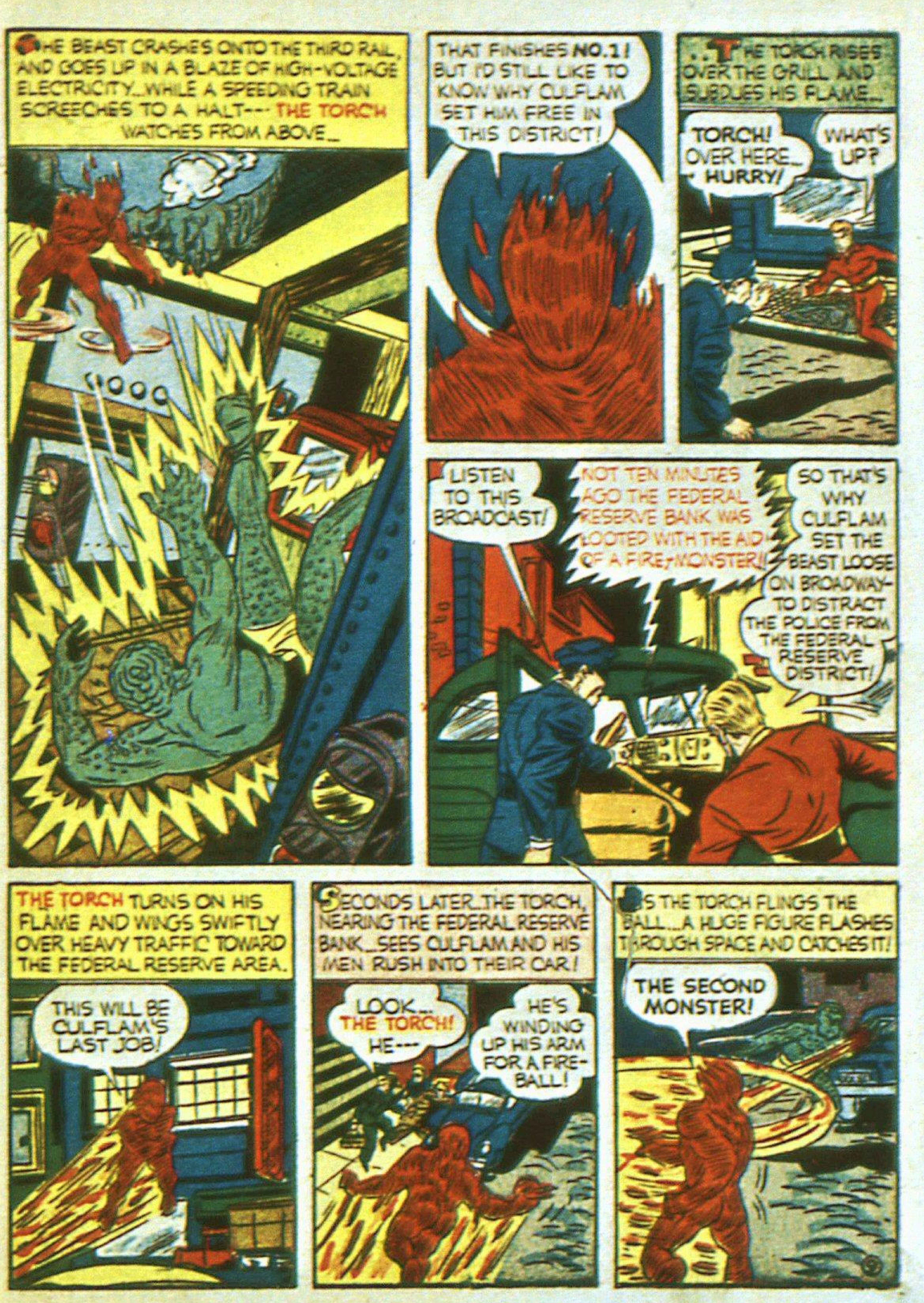
BEWILDERED, EH? WELL... HERE'S A HOT SURPRISE!
POW!

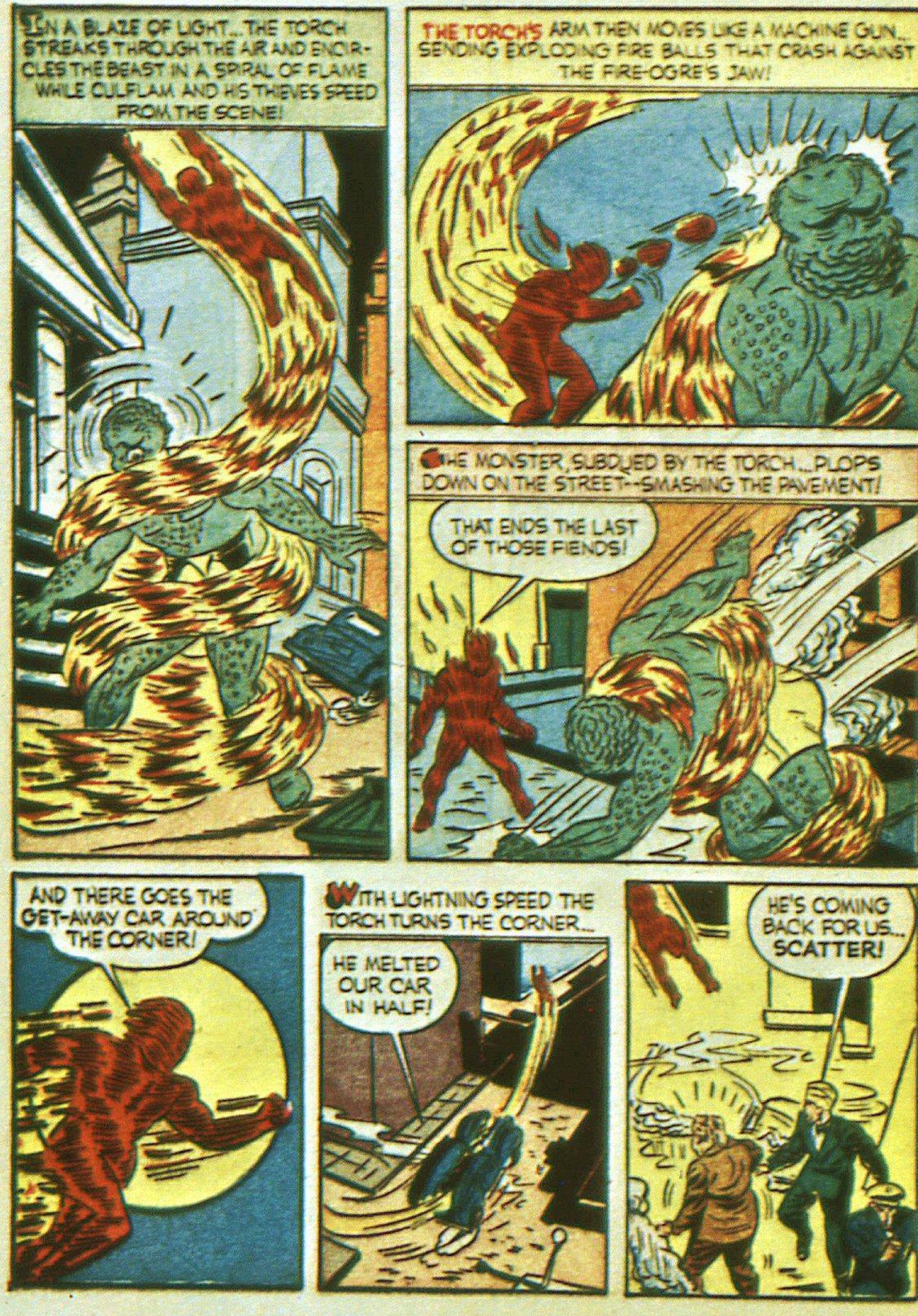


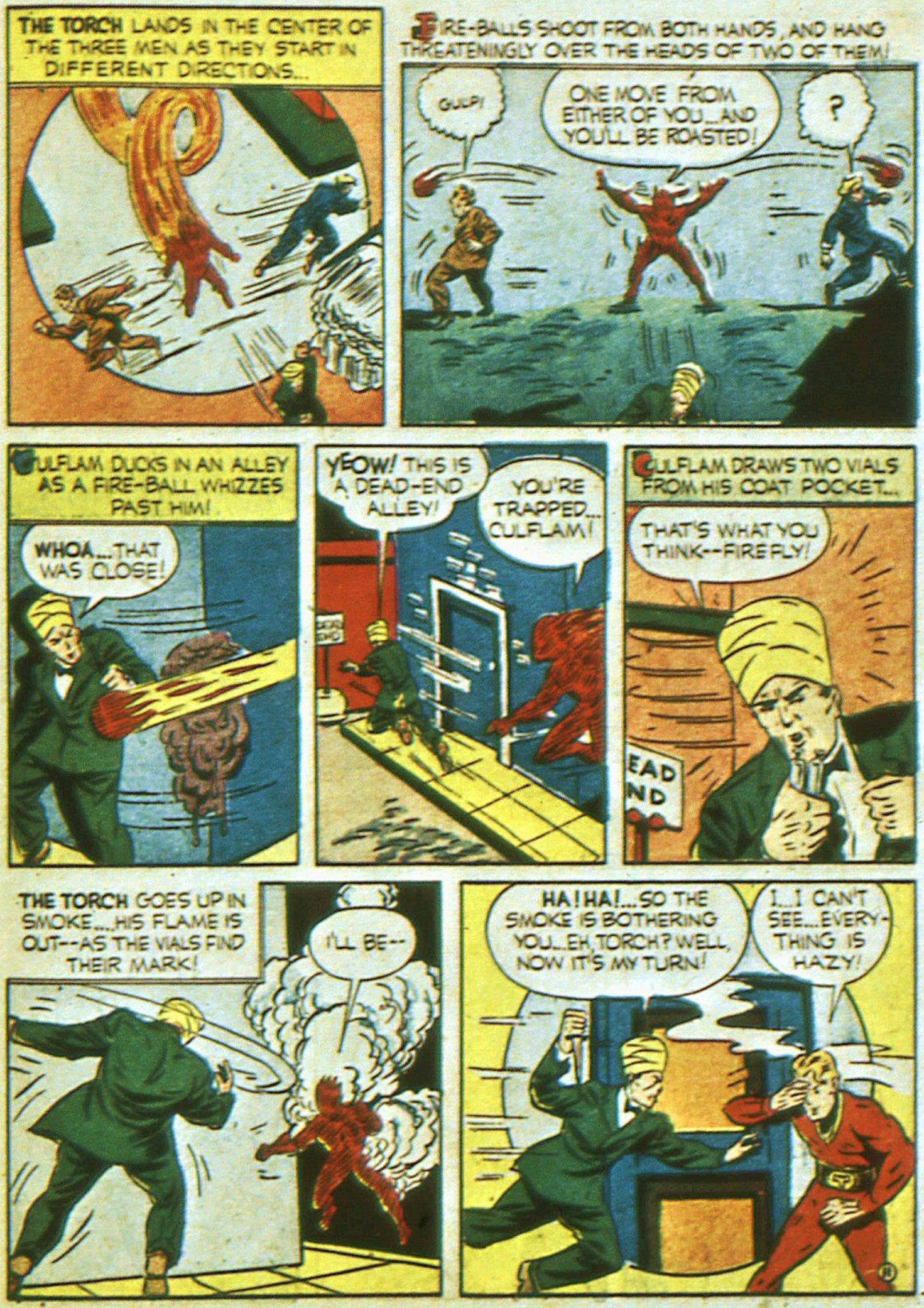
SWIFTLY THE ONE-EYED OGRE RECOVERS FROM THE TORCH'S BLOW AND TURNS ON HIS OWN SPURTING FLAME! WITH THE AID OF HIS FLAME THE MONSTER GRASPS THE TORCH AND BOTH MEN STRUGGLE ONTO THE TOP OF THE SUBWAY GRILL!

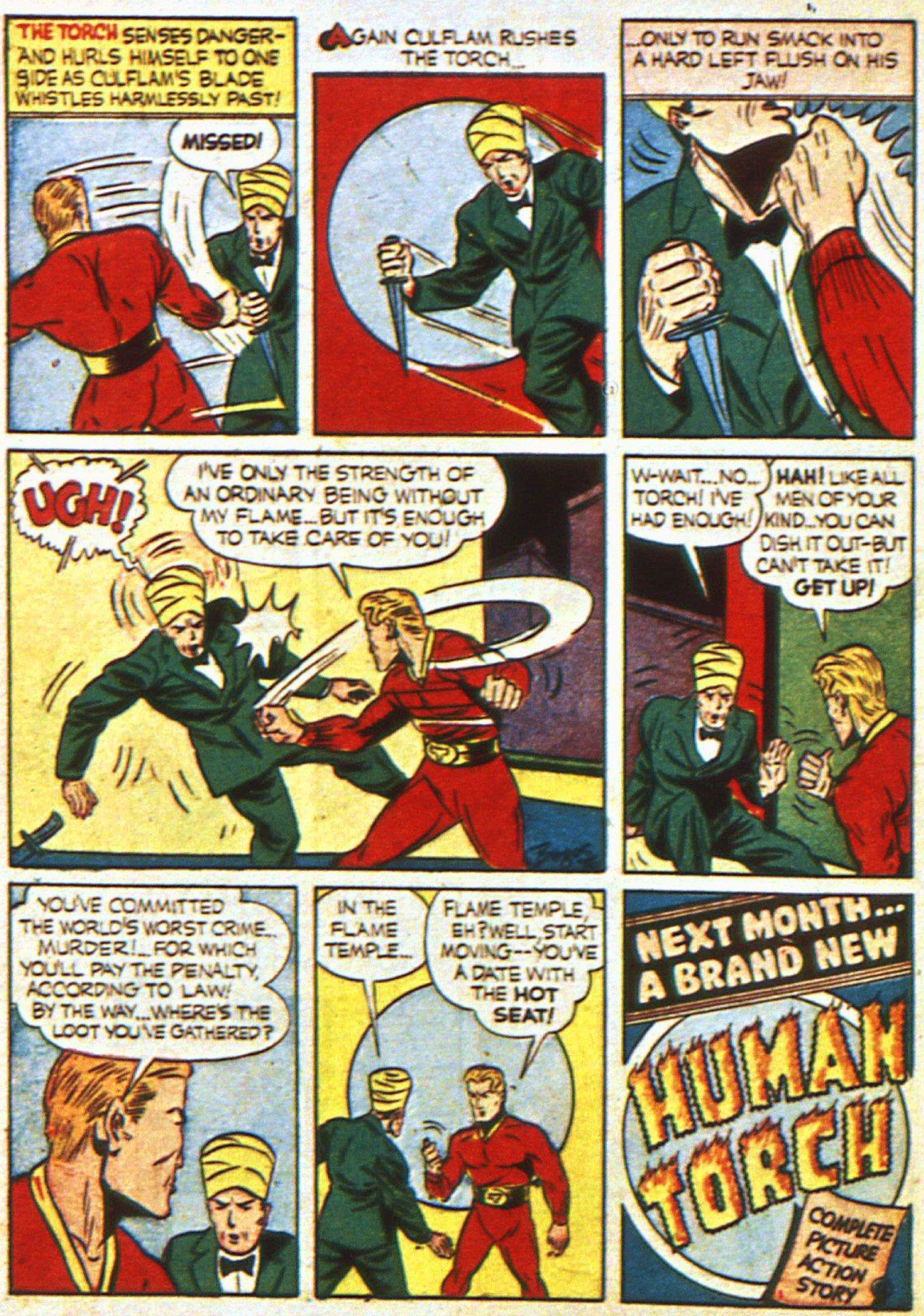


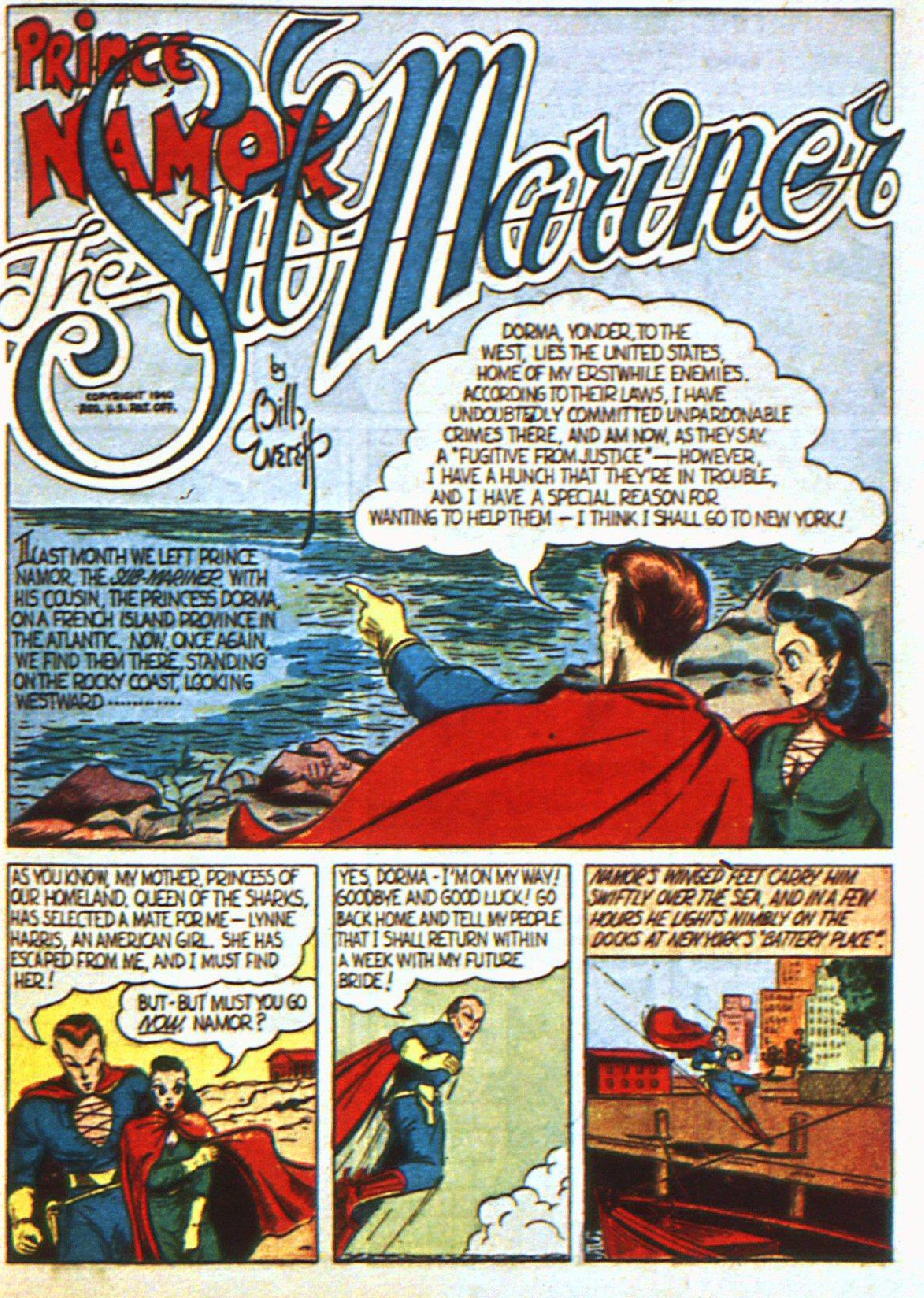
THE STEEL MELTS UNDER THE HEAT OF THE FLAMES... THE MONSTER'S WEIGHT SENDS HIM HURTLING TO THE TRACKS BELOW--WHILE THE TORCH, NOW LIGHTER THAN AIR... STAYS IN MIDAIR!

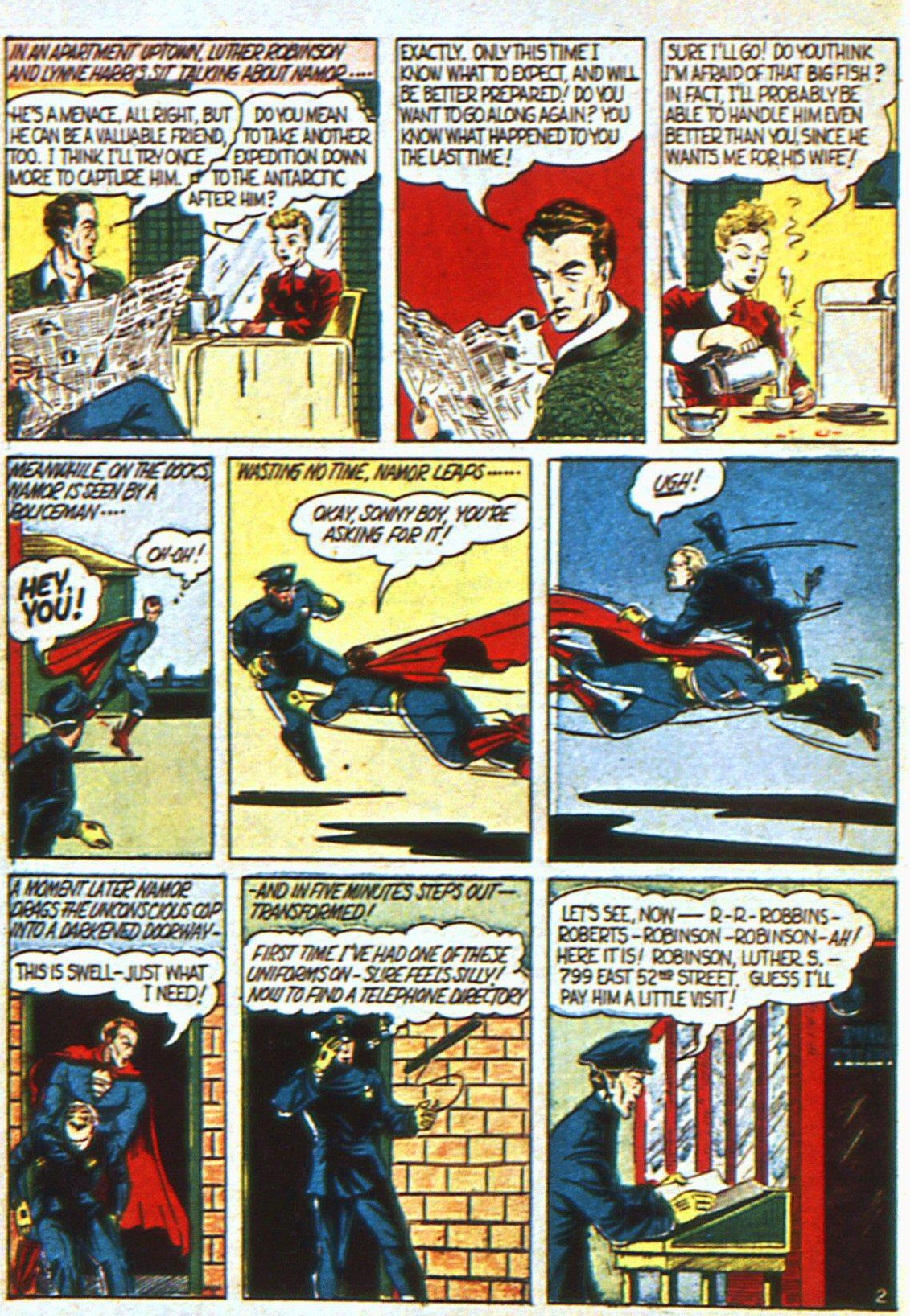

THE BEAST CRASHES ONTO THE THIRD RAIL, AND GOES UP IN A BLAZE OF HIGH-VOLTAGE ELECTRICITY...WHILE A SPEEDING TRAIN SCREECHES TO A HALT--- THE TORCH WATCHES FROM ABOVE...
THAT FINISHES NO.1! BUT I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHY CULFLAM SET HIM FREE IN THIS DISTRICT!
..THE TORCH RISES OVER THE GRILL AND SUBDUES HIS FLAME...
TORCH! OVER HERE... HURRY!
WHAT'S UP?
LISTEN TO THIS BROADCAST!
NOT TEN MINUTES AGO THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK WAS LOOTED WITH THE AID OF A FIRE-MONSTER!!
SO THAT'S WHY CULFLAM SET THE BEAST LOOSE ON BROADWAY- TO DISTRACT THE POLICE FROM THE FEDERAL RESERVE DISTRICT!
THE TORCH TURNS ON HIS FLAME AND WINGS SWIFTLY OVER HEAVY TRAFFIC TOWARD THE FEDERAL RESERVE AREA.
THIS WILL BE CULFLAM'S LAST JOB!
SECONDS LATER...THE TORCH, NEARING THE FEDERAL RESERVE BANK...SEES CULFLAM AND HIS MEN RUSH INTO THEIR CAR!
LOOK... THE TORCH! HE---
HE'S WINDING UP HIS ARM FOR A FIRE-BALL!
AS THE TORCH FLINGS THE BALL...A HUGE FIGURE FLASHES THROUGH SPACE AND CATCHES IT!
THE SECOND MONSTER!

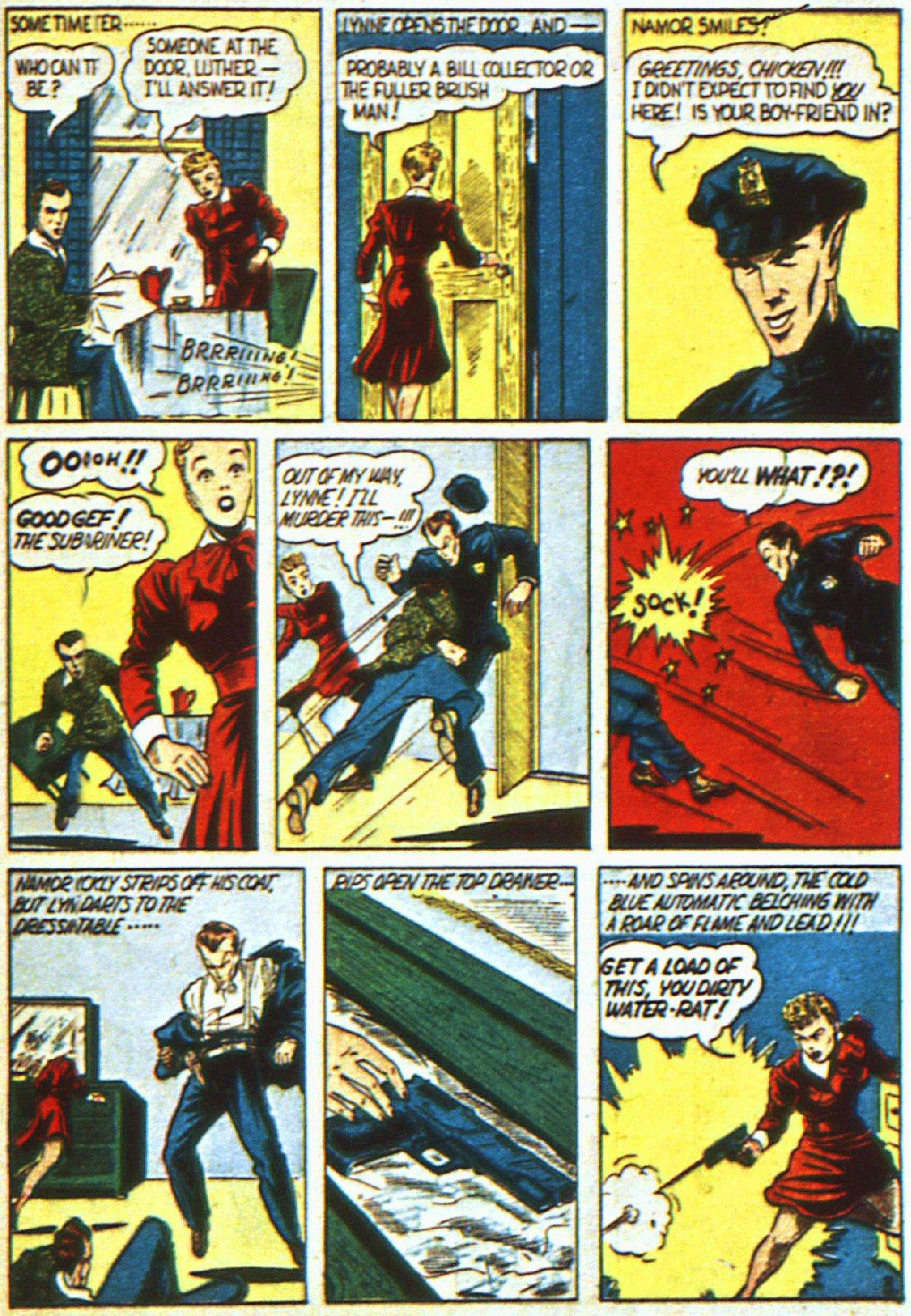

IN A BLAZE OF LIGHT... THE TORCH STREAKS THROUGH THE AIR AND ENCIRCLES THE BEAST IN A SPIRAL OF FLAME WHILE CULFLAM AND HIS THIEVES SPEED FROM THE SCENE!
THE TORCH'S ARM THEN MOVES LIKE A MACHINE GUN... SENDING EXPLODING FIRE BALLS THAT CRASH AGAINST THE FIRE-OGRE'S JAW!
THE MONSTER, SUBDUED BY THE TORCH... PLOPS DOWN ON THE STREET--SMASHING THE PAVEMENT!
THAT ENDS THE LAST OF THOSE FIENDS!
AND THERE GOES THE GET-AWAY CAR AROUND THE CORNER!
WITH LIGHTNING SPEED THE TORCH TURNS THE CORNER...
HE MELTED OUR CAR IN HALF!
HE'S COMING BACK FOR US... SCATTER!

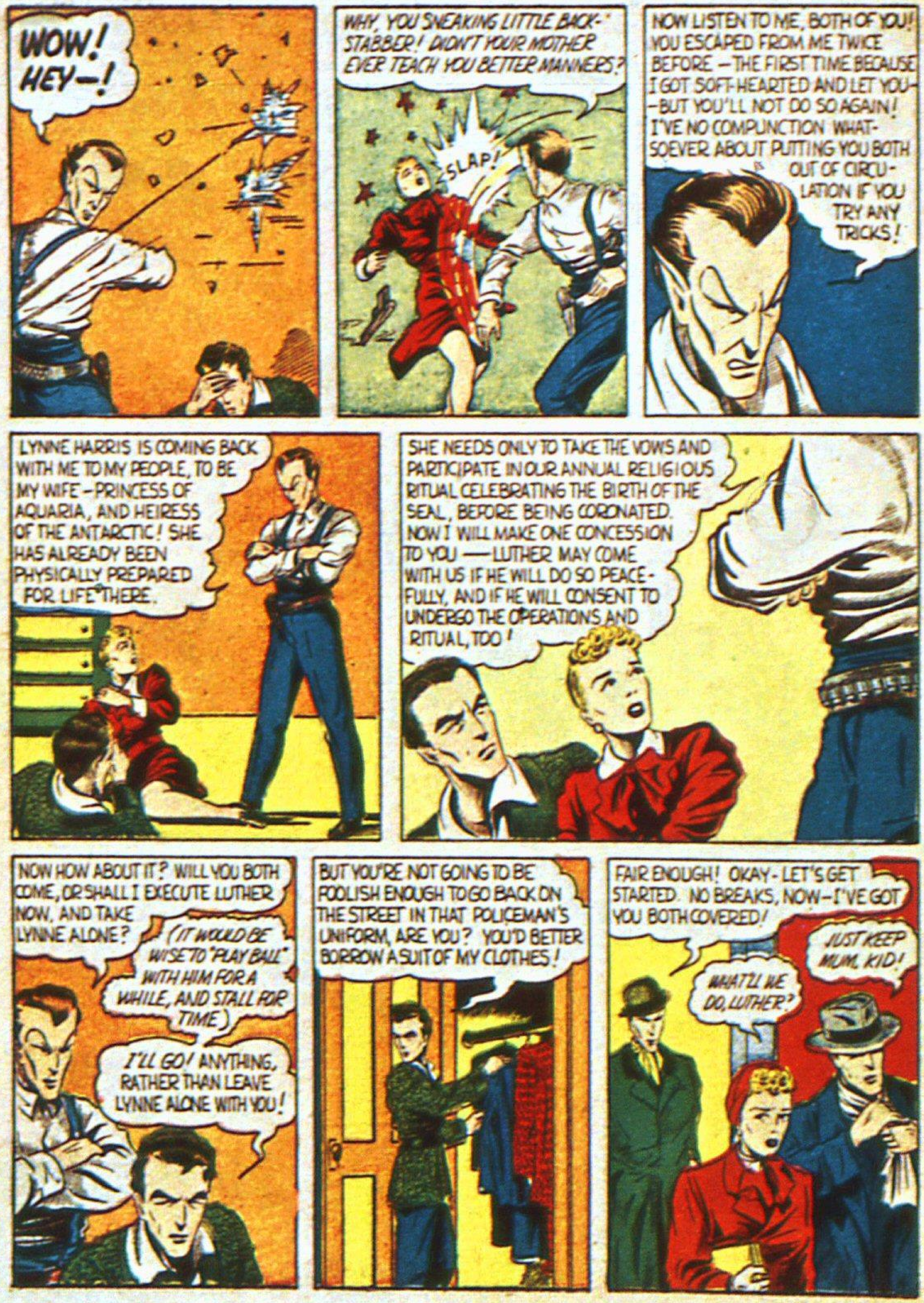

THE TORCH LANDS IN THE CENTER OF THE THREE MEN AS THEY START IN DIFFERENT DIRECTIONS...
FIRE-BALLS SHOOT FROM BOTH HANDS, AND HANG THREATENINGLY OVER THE HEADS OF TWO OF THEM!
GULP!
ONE MOVE FROM EITHER OF YOU...AND YOU'LL BE ROASTED!
?
CULFLAM DUCKS IN AN ALLEY AS A FIRE-BALL WHIZZES PAST HIM!
WHOA...THAT WAS CLOSE!
YEOW! THIS IS A DEAD-END ALLEY!
YOU'RE TRAPPED... CULFLAM!
CULFLAM DRAWS TWO VIALS FROM HIS COAT POCKET...
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK--FIREFLY!
EAD
ND
THE TORCH GOES UP IN SMOKE...HIS FLAME IS OUT--AS THE VIALS FIND THEIR MARK!
I'LL BE--
HA! HA!...SO THE SMOKE IS BOTHERING YOU...EH, TORCH? WELL, NOW IT'S MY TURN!
I...I CAN'T SEE...EVERYTHING IS HAZY!

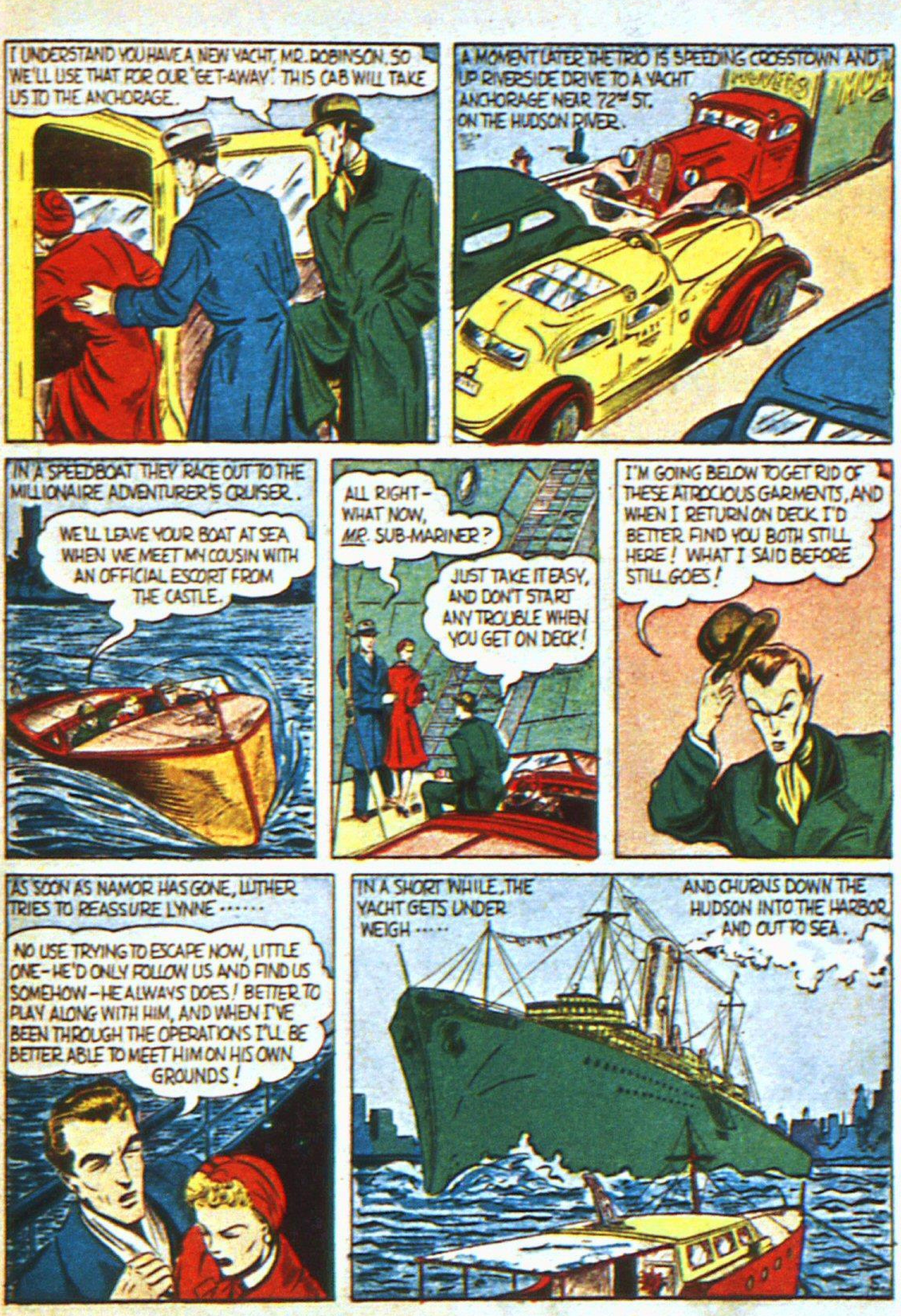

THE TORCH SENSES DANGER—AND HURLS HIMSELF TO ONE SIDE AS CULFLAM'S BLADE WHISTLES HARMLESSLY PAST!
MISSED!
AGAIN CULFLAM RUSHES THE TORCH...
...ONLY TO RUN SMACK INTO A HARD LEFT FLUSH ON HIS JAW!
UGH!
I'VE ONLY THE STRENGTH OF AN ORDINARY BEING WITHOUT MY FLAME...BUT IT'S ENOUGH TO TAKE CARE OF YOU!
W-WAIT...NO... TORCH! I'VE HAD ENOUGH!
HAH! LIKE ALL MEN OF YOUR KIND...YOU CAN DISH IT OUT—BUT CAN'T TAKE IT! GET UP!
YOU'VE COMMITTED THE WORLD'S WORST CRIME... MURDER!...FOR WHICH YOU'LL PAY THE PENALTY, ACCORDING TO LAW! BY THE WAY...WHERE'S THE LOOT YOU'VE GATHERED?
IN THE FLAME TEMPLE...
FLAME TEMPLE, EH? WELL, START MOVING--YOU'VE A DATE WITH THE HOT SEAT!
NEXT MONTH... A BRAND NEW
HUMAN TORCH
COMPLETE PICTURE ACTION STORY

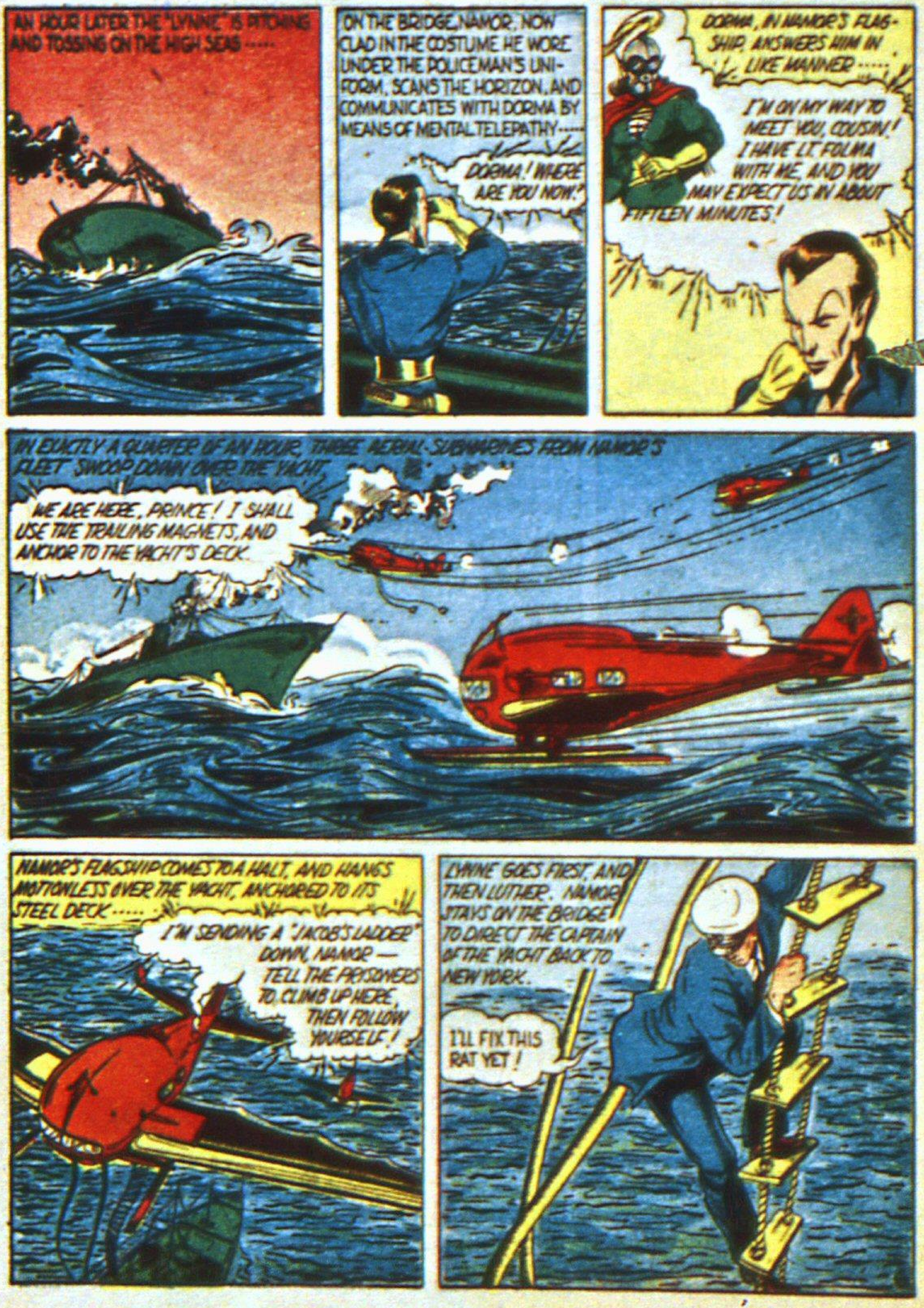

PRINCE NAMOR
The Sub-Mariner
by Bill Everett
COPYRIGHT 1940 REG. U.S. PAT. OFF.
DORMA, YONDER, TO THE WEST, LIES THE UNITED STATES, HOME OF MY ERSTWHILE ENEMIES. ACCORDING TO THEIR LAWS, I HAVE UNDOUBTEDLY COMMITTED UNPARDONABLE CRIMES THERE, AND AM NOW, AS THEY SAY A "FUGITIVE FROM JUSTICE"—HOWEVER, I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THEY'RE IN TROUBLE, AND I HAVE A SPECIAL REASON FOR WANTING TO HELP THEM — I THINK I SHALL GO TO NEW YORK!
LAST MONTH WE LEFT PRINCE NAMOR, THE SUB-MARINER, WITH HIS COUSIN, THE PRINCESS DORMA, ON A FRENCH ISLAND PROVINCE IN THE ATLANTIC. NOW, ONCE AGAIN, WE FIND THEM THERE, STANDING ON THE ROCKY COAST, LOOKING WESTWARD ....
AS YOU KNOW, MY MOTHER, PRINCESS OF OUR HOMELAND, QUEEN OF THE SHARKS, HAS SELECTED A MATE FOR ME — LYNNE HARRIS, AN AMERICAN GIRL. SHE HAS ESCAPED FROM ME, AND I MUST FIND HER!
BUT- BUT MUST YOU GO NOW, NAMOR?
YES, DORMA - I'M ON MY WAY! GOODBYE AND GOOD LUCK! GO BACK HOME AND TELL MY PEOPLE THAT I SHALL RETURN WITHIN A WEEK WITH MY FUTURE BRIDE!
NAMOR'S WINGED FEET CARRY HIM SWIFTLY OVER THE SEA, AND IN A FEW HOURS HE LIGHTS NIMBLY ON THE DOCKS AT NEW YORK'S "BATTERY PLACE".

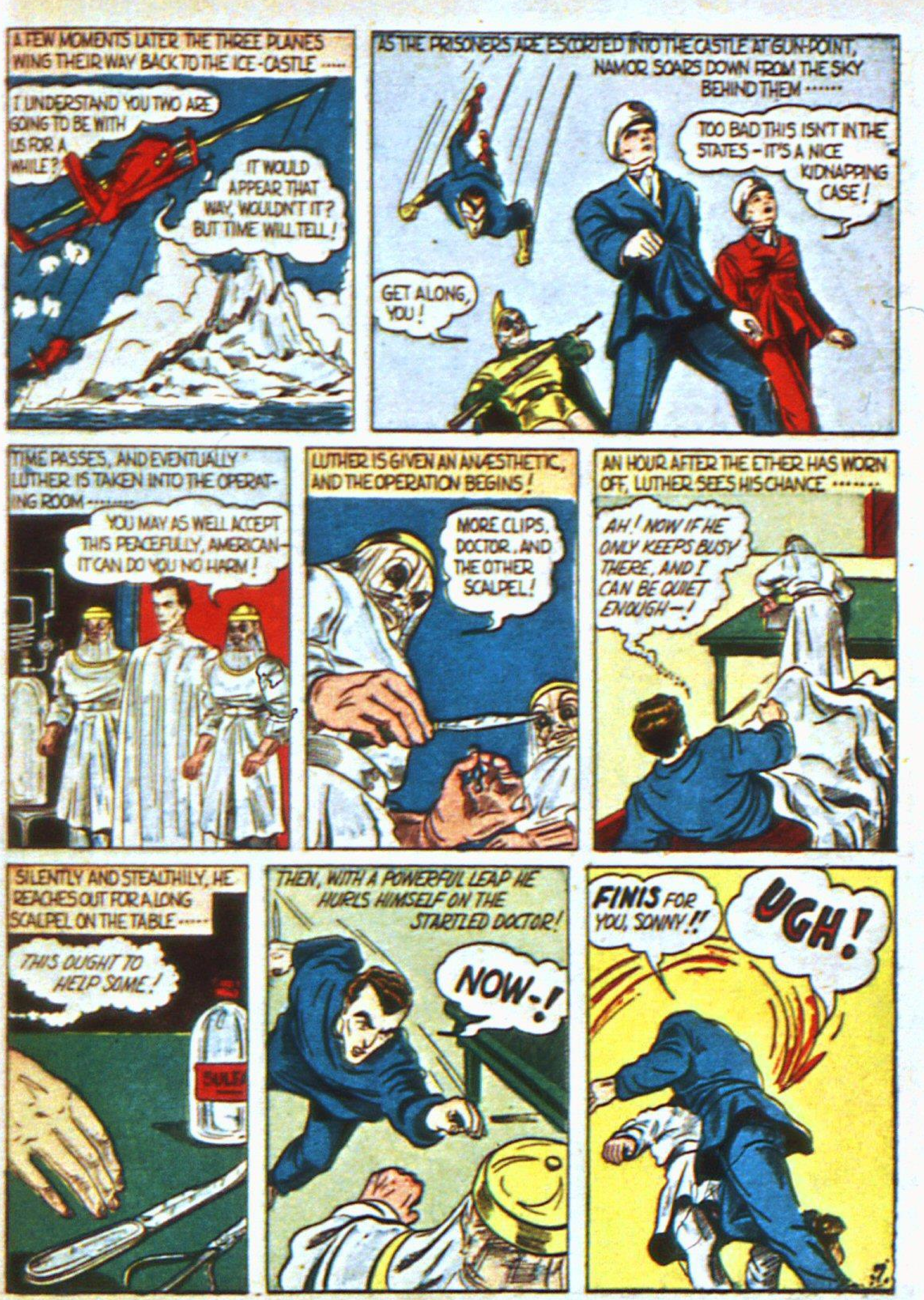

IN AN APARTMENT UPTOWN, LUTHER ROBINSON AND LYNNE HARRIS SIT TALKING ABOUT NAMOR....
HE'S A MENACE, ALL RIGHT, BUT HE CAN BE A VALUABLE FRIEND, TOO. I THINK I'LL TRY ONCE MORE TO CAPTURE HIM.
DO YOU MEAN TO TAKE ANOTHER EXPEDITION DOWN TO THE ANTARCTIC AFTER HIM?
EXACTLY. ONLY THIS TIME I KNOW WHAT TO EXPECT, AND WILL BE BETTER PREPARED! DO YOU WANT TO GO ALONG AGAIN? YOU KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU THE LAST TIME!
SURE I'LL GO! DO YOU THINK I'M AFRAID OF THAT BIG FISH? IN FACT, I'LL PROBABLY BE ABLE TO HANDLE HIM EVEN BETTER THAN YOU, SINCE HE WANTS ME FOR HIS WIFE!
MEANWHILE, ON THE DOCKS, NAMOR IS SEEN BY A POLICEMAN....
OH-OH!
HEY, YOU!
WASTING NO TIME, NAMOR LEAPS......
OKAY, SONNY BOY, YOU'RE ASKING FOR IT!
UGH!
A MOMENT LATER NAMOR DRAGS THE UNCONSCIOUS COP INTO A DARKENED DOORWAY-
THIS IS SWELL-JUST WHAT I NEED!
-AND IN FIVE MINUTES STEPS OUT-TRANSFORMED!
FIRST TIME I'VE HAD ONE OF THESE UNIFORMS ON-SURE FEELS SILLY! NOW TO FIND A TELEPHONE DIRECTORY!
LET'S SEE, NOW — R-R-ROBBINS-ROBERTS-ROBINSON-ROBINSON-AH! HERE IT IS! ROBINSON, LUTHER S.-799 EAST 52ND STREET. GUESS I'LL PAY HIM A LITTLE VISIT!

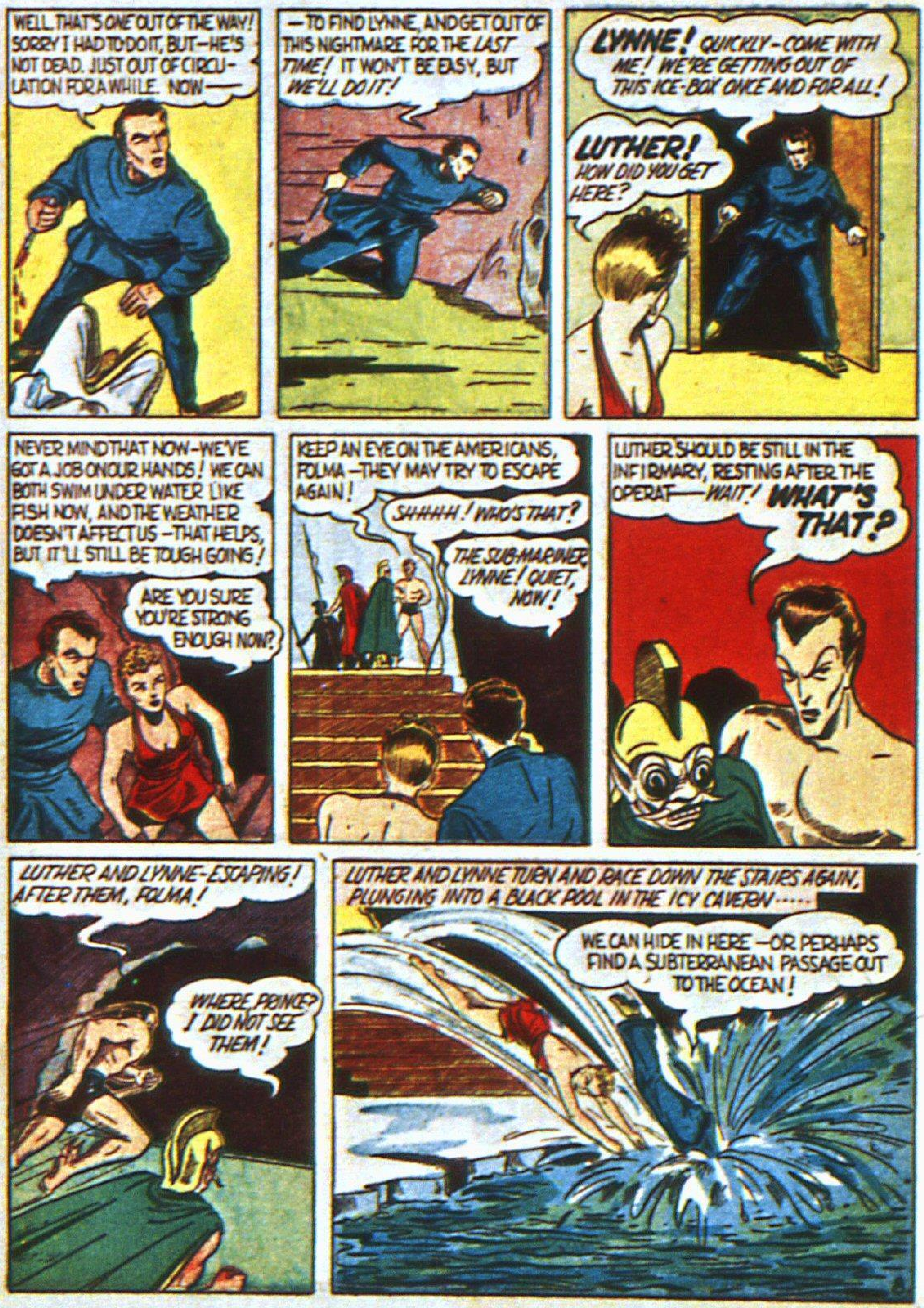

SOME TIME LATER......
WHO CAN IT BE?
SOMEONE AT THE DOOR, LUTHER — I'LL ANSWER IT!
BRRRIIING! BRRRIIING!
LYNNE OPENS THE DOOR, AND —
PROBABLY A BILL COLLECTOR OR THE FULLER BRUSH MAN!
NAMOR SMILES!
GREETINGS, CHICKEN!!! I DIDN'T EXPECT TO FIND YOU HERE! IS YOUR BOY-FRIEND IN?
OOOOH!!
GOOD GEE! THE SUBMARINER!
OUT OF MY WAY, LYNNE! I'LL MURDER THIS—!!!
YOU'LL WHAT!?!
SOCK!
NAMOR QUICKLY STRIPS OFF HIS COAT, BUT LYN DARTS TO THE DRESSING TABLE.....
RIPS OPEN THE TOP DRAWER---
....AND SPINS AROUND, THE COLD BLUE AUTOMATIC BELCHING WITH A ROAR OF FLAME AND LEAD!!!
GET A LOAD OF THIS, YOU DIRTY WATER-RAT!

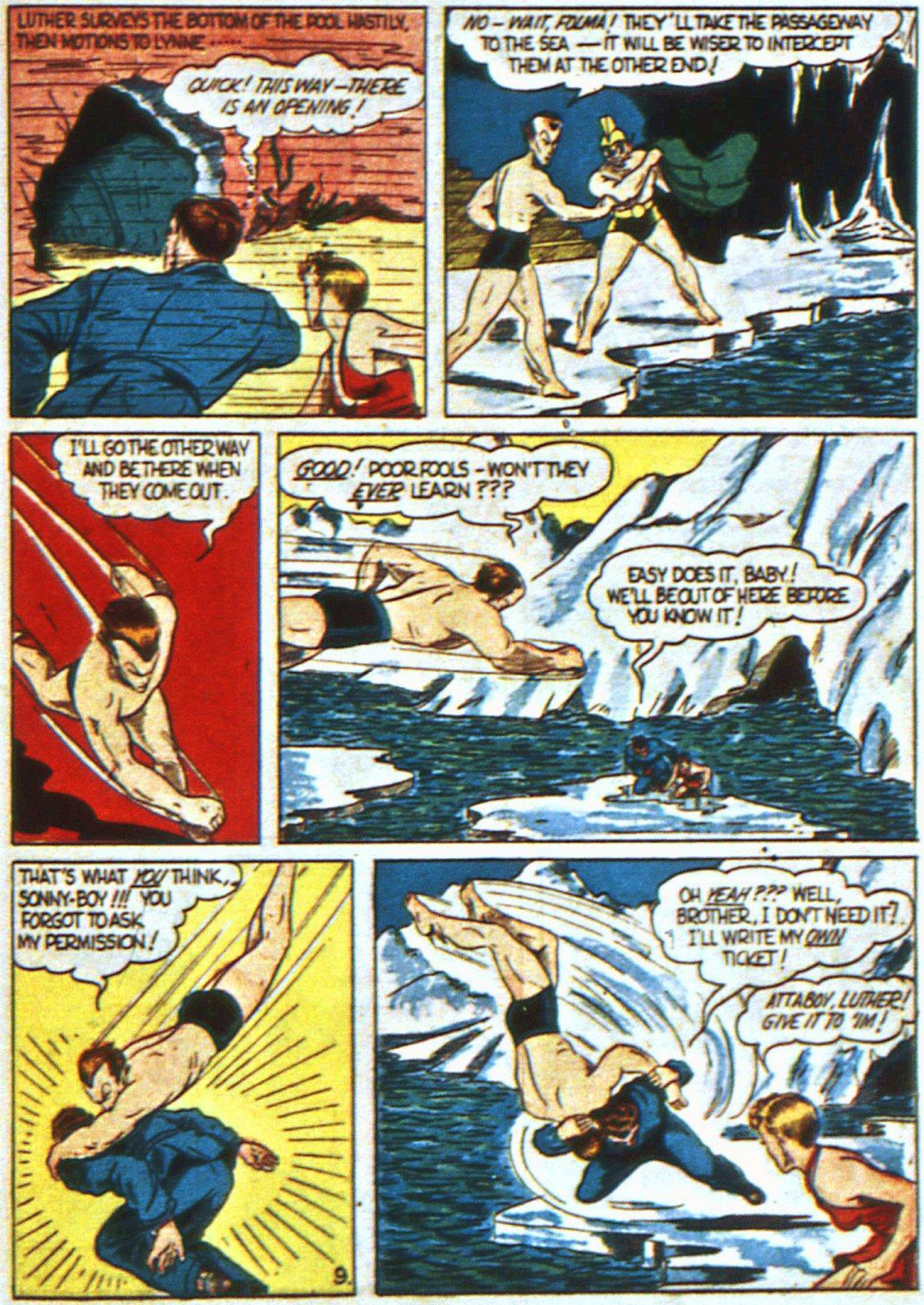

WOW! HEY—!
WHY, YOU SNEAKING LITTLE BACK-STABBER! DIDN'T YOUR MOTHER EVER TEACH YOU BETTER MANNERS?
SLAP!
NOW LISTEN TO ME, BOTH OF YOU! YOU ESCAPED FROM ME TWICE BEFORE — THE FIRST TIME BECAUSE I GOT SOFT-HEARTED AND LET YOU — BUT YOU'LL NOT DO SO AGAIN! I'VE NO COMPUNCTION WHATSOEVER ABOUT PUTTING YOU BOTH OUT OF CIRCULATION IF YOU TRY ANY TRICKS!
LYNNE HARRIS IS COMING BACK WITH ME TO MY PEOPLE, TO BE MY WIFE — PRINCESS OF AQUARIA, AND HEIRESS OF THE ANTARCTIC! SHE HAS ALREADY BEEN PHYSICALLY PREPARED FOR LIFE THERE.
SHE NEEDS ONLY TO TAKE THE VOWS AND PARTICIPATE IN OUR ANNUAL RELIGIOUS RITUAL CELEBRATING THE BIRTH OF THE SEAL, BEFORE BEING CORONATED. NOW I WILL MAKE ONE CONCESSION TO YOU — LUTHER MAY COME WITH US IF HE WILL DO SO PEACEFULLY, AND IF HE WILL CONSENT TO UNDERGO THE OPERATIONS AND RITUAL, TOO!
NOW HOW ABOUT IT? WILL YOU BOTH COME, OR SHALL I EXECUTE LUTHER NOW, AND TAKE LYNNE ALONE?
(IT WOULD BE WISE TO "PLAY BALL" WITH HIM FOR A WHILE, AND STALL FOR TIME.)
I'LL GO! ANYTHING, RATHER THAN LEAVE LYNNE ALONE WITH YOU!
BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BE FOOLISH ENOUGH TO GO BACK ON THE STREET IN THAT POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM, ARE YOU? YOU'D BETTER BORROW A SUIT OF MY CLOTHES!
FAIR ENOUGH! OKAY - LET'S GET STARTED. NO BREAKS, NOW — I'VE GOT YOU BOTH COVERED!
JUST KEEP MUM, KID!
WHAT'LL WE DO, LUTHER?

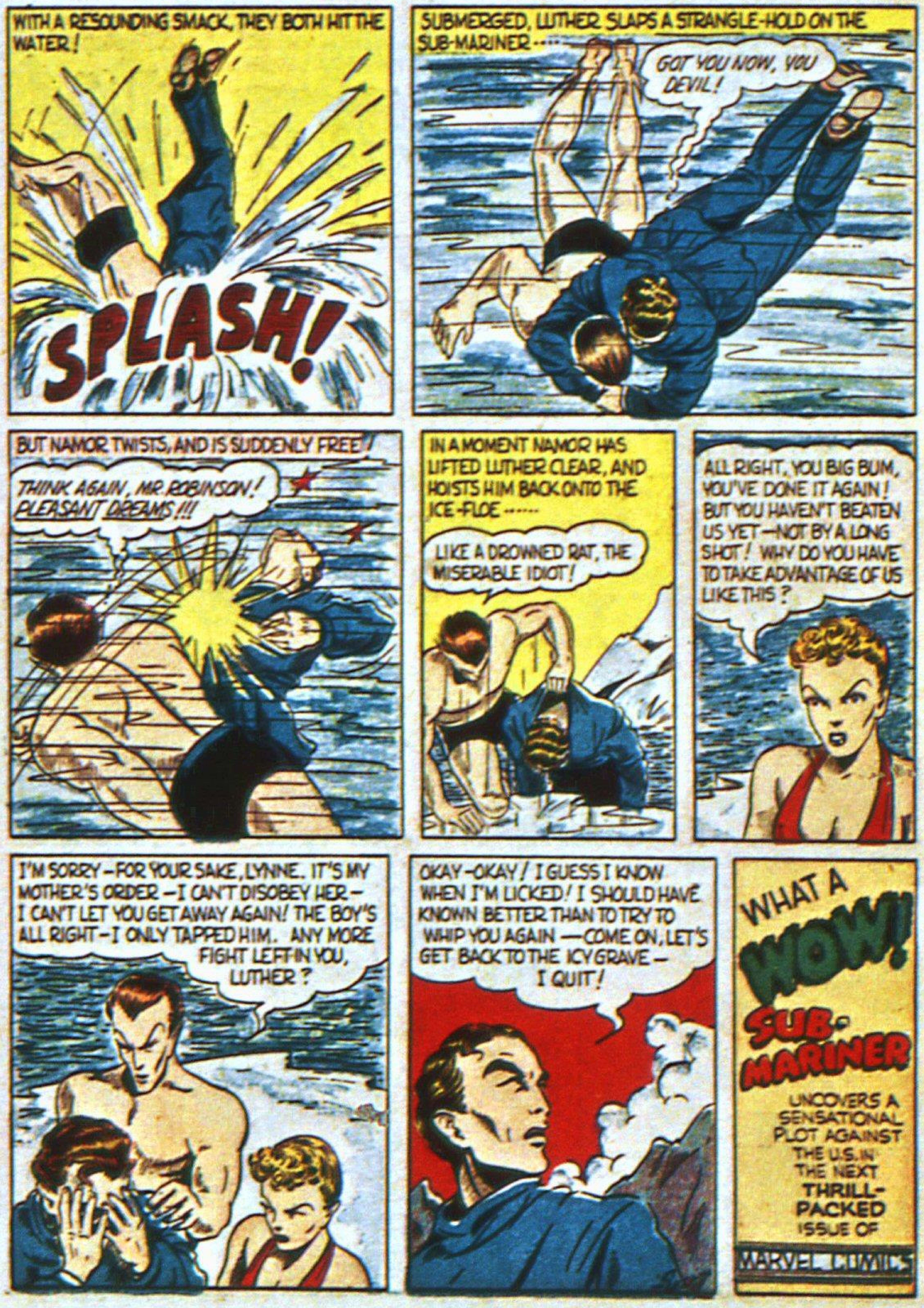

I UNDERSTAND YOU HAVE A NEW YACHT, MR. ROBINSON, SO WE'LL USE THAT FOR OUR "GET-AWAY". THIS CAB WILL TAKE US TO THE ANCHORAGE.
A MOMENT LATER THE TRIO IS SPEEDING CROSSTOWN AND UP RIVERSIDE DRIVE TO A YACHT ANCHORAGE NEAR 72nd ST. ON THE HUDSON RIVER.
IN A SPEEDBOAT THEY RACE OUT TO THE MILLIONAIRE ADVENTURER'S CRUISER.
WE'LL LEAVE YOUR BOAT AT SEA WHEN WE MEET MY COUSIN WITH AN OFFICIAL ESCORT FROM THE CASTLE.
ALL RIGHT- WHAT NOW, MR. SUB-MARINER?
JUST TAKE IT EASY, AND DON'T START ANY TROUBLE WHEN YOU GET ON DECK!
I'M GOING BELOW TO GET RID OF THESE ATROCIOUS GARMENTS, AND WHEN I RETURN ON DECK I'D BETTER FIND YOU BOTH STILL HERE! WHAT I SAID BEFORE STILL GOES!
AS SOON AS NAMOR HAS GONE, LUTHER TRIES TO REASSURE LYNNE ......
NO USE TRYING TO ESCAPE NOW, LITTLE ONE- HE'D ONLY FOLLOW US AND FIND US SOMEHOW- HE ALWAYS DOES! BETTER TO PLAY ALONG WITH HIM, AND WHEN I'VE BEEN THROUGH THE OPERATIONS I'LL BE BETTER ABLE TO MEET HIM ON HIS OWN GROUNDS!
IN A SHORT WHILE, THE YACHT GETS UNDER WEIGH .....
AND CHURNS DOWN THE HUDSON INTO THE HARBOR AND OUT TO SEA.
5

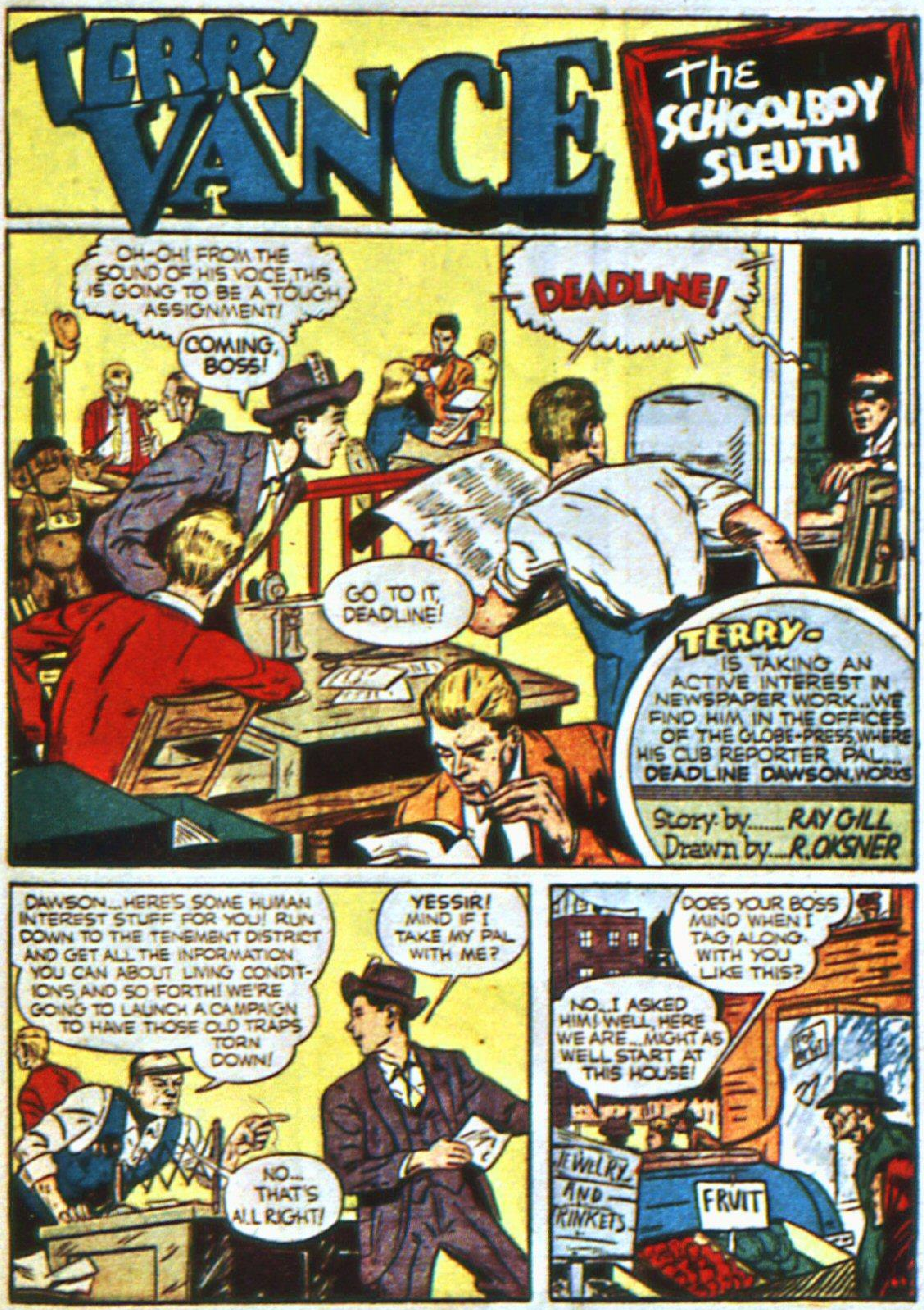

AN HOUR LATER THE "LYNNE" IS PITCHING AND TOSSING ON THE HIGH SEAS.....
ON THE BRIDGE, NAMOR, NOW CLAD IN THE COSTUME HE WORE UNDER THE POLICEMAN'S UNIFORM, SCANS THE HORIZON, AND COMMUNICATES WITH DORMA BY MEANS OF MENTAL TELEPATHY.....
DORMA! WHERE ARE YOU NOW?
DORMA, IN NAMOR'S FLAGSHIP, ANSWERS HIM IN LIKE MANNER.....
I'M ON MY WAY TO MEET YOU, COUSIN! I HAVE LT. FOLMA WITH ME, AND YOU MAY EXPECT US IN ABOUT FIFTEEN MINUTES!
IN EXACTLY A QUARTER OF AN HOUR, THREE AERIAL-SUBMARINES FROM NAMOR'S FLEET SWOOP DOWN OVER THE YACHT.
WE ARE HERE, PRINCE! I SHALL USE THE TRAILING MAGNETS, AND ANCHOR TO THE YACHT'S DECK.
NAMOR'S FLAGSHIP COMES TO A HALT, AND HANGS MOTIONLESS OVER THE YACHT, ANCHORED TO ITS STEEL DECK.....
I'M SENDING A "JACOB'S LADDER" DOWN, NAMOR — TELL THE PRISONERS TO CLIMB UP HERE, THEN FOLLOW YOURSELF!
LYNNE GOES FIRST, AND THEN LUTHER. NAMOR STAYS ON THE BRIDGE TO DIRECT THE CAPTAIN OF THE YACHT BACK TO NEW YORK.
I'LL FIX THIS RAT YET!

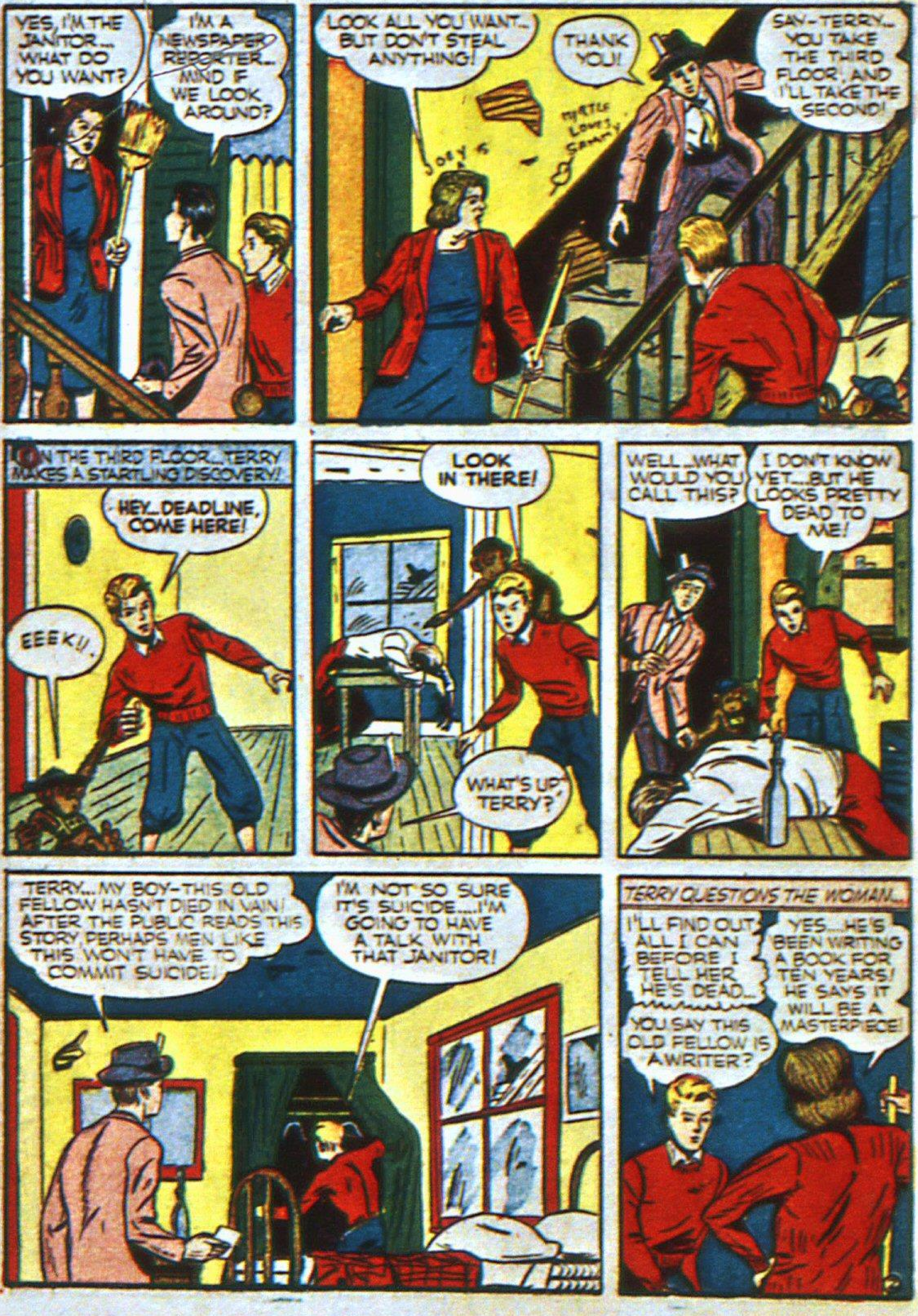

A FEW MOMENTS LATER THE THREE PLANES WING THEIR WAY BACK TO THE ICE-CASTLE ......
I UNDERSTAND YOU TWO ARE GOING TO BE WITH US FOR A WHILE?
IT WOULD APPEAR THAT WAY, WOULDN'T IT? BUT TIME WILL TELL!
AS THE PRISONERS ARE ESCORTED INTO THE CASTLE AT GUN-POINT, NAMOR SOARS DOWN FROM THE SKY BEHIND THEM ....
TOO BAD THIS ISN'T IN THE STATES - IT'S A NICE KIDNAPPING CASE!
GET ALONG, YOU!
TIME PASSES, AND EVENTUALLY LUTHER IS TAKEN INTO THE OPERATING ROOM ....
YOU MAY AS WELL ACCEPT THIS PEACEFULLY, AMERICAN - IT CAN DO YOU NO HARM!
LUTHER IS GIVEN AN ANÆSTHETIC, AND THE OPERATION BEGINS!
MORE CLIPS, DOCTOR, AND THE OTHER SCALPEL!
AN HOUR AFTER THE ETHER HAS WORN OFF, LUTHER SEES HIS CHANCE ....
AH! NOW IF HE ONLY KEEPS BUSY THERE, AND I CAN BE QUIET ENOUGH -!
SILENTLY AND STEALTHILY, HE REACHES OUT FOR A LONG SCALPEL ON THE TABLE ......
THIS OUGHT TO HELP SOME!
SULF
THEN, WITH A POWERFUL LEAP HE HURLS HIMSELF ON THE STARTLED DOCTOR!
NOW -!
FINIS FOR YOU, SONNY!!
UGH!
7

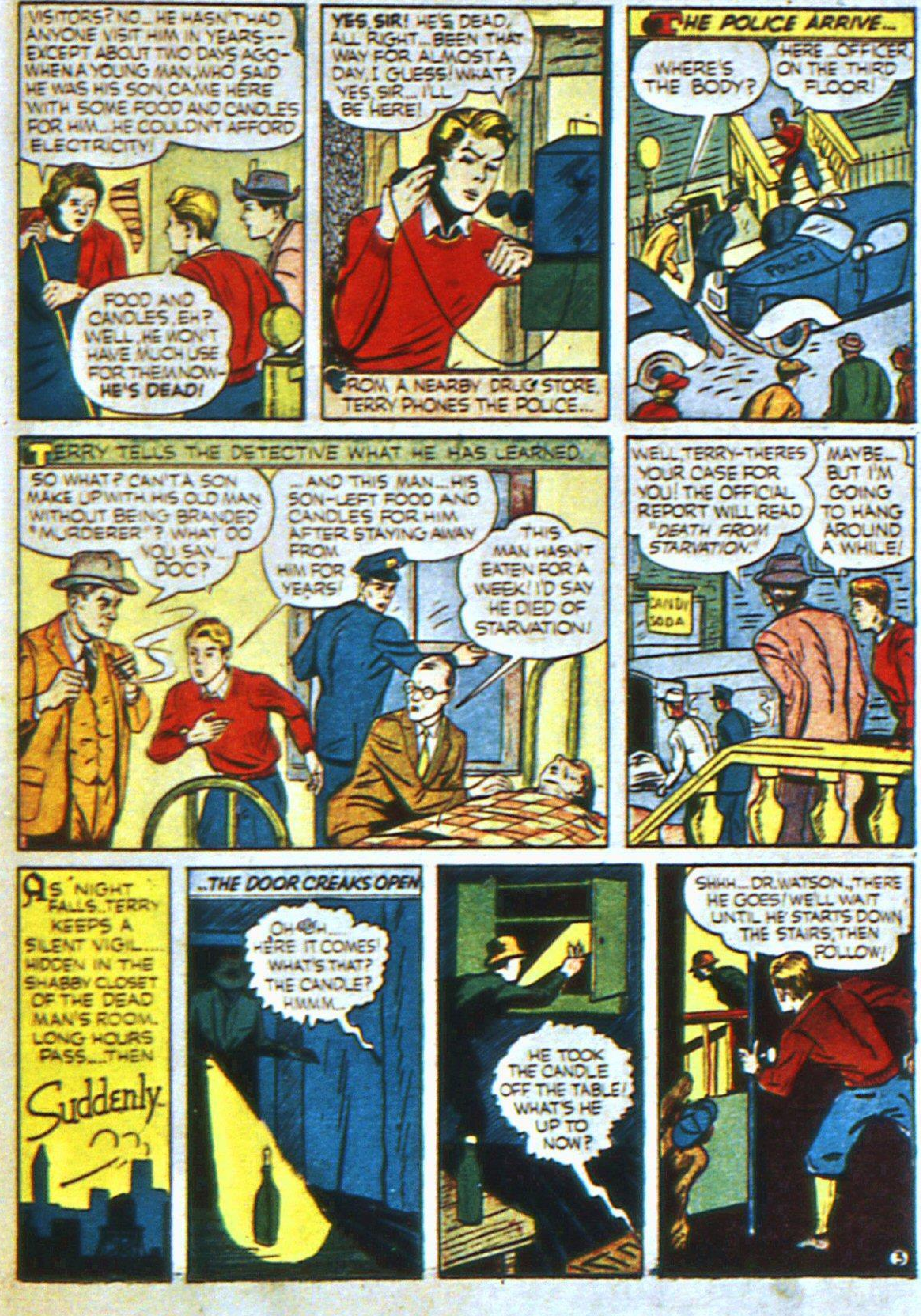

WELL, THAT'S ONE OUT OF THE WAY! SORRY I HAD TO DO IT, BUT—HE'S NOT DEAD. JUST OUT OF CIRCULATION FOR A WHILE. NOW—
—TO FIND LYNNE, AND GET OUT OF THIS NIGHTMARE FOR THE LAST TIME! IT WON'T BE EASY, BUT WE'LL DO IT!
LYNNE! QUICKLY—COME WITH ME! WE'RE GETTING OUT OF THIS ICE-BOX ONCE AND FOR ALL!
LUTHER! HOW DID YOU GET HERE?
NEVER MIND THAT NOW—WE'VE GOT A JOB ON OUR HANDS! WE CAN BOTH SWIM UNDER WATER LIKE FISH NOW, AND THE WEATHER DOESN'T AFFECT US—THAT HELPS, BUT IT'LL STILL BE TOUGH GOING!
ARE YOU SURE YOU'RE STRONG ENOUGH NOW?
KEEP AN EYE ON THE AMERICANS, FOLMA—THEY MAY TRY TO ESCAPE AGAIN!
SHHHH! WHO'S THAT?
THE SUB-MARINER, LYNNE! QUIET, NOW!
LUTHER SHOULD BE STILL IN THE INFIRMARY, RESTING AFTER THE OPERAT—WAIT! WHAT'S THAT?
LUTHER AND LYNNE—ESCAPING! AFTER THEM, FOLMA!
WHERE, PRINCE? I DID NOT SEE THEM!
LUTHER AND LYNNE TURN AND RACE DOWN THE STAIRS AGAIN, PLUNGING INTO A BLACK POOL IN THE ICY CAVERN.....
WE CAN HIDE IN HERE—OR PERHAPS FIND A SUBTERRANEAN PASSAGE OUT TO THE OCEAN!

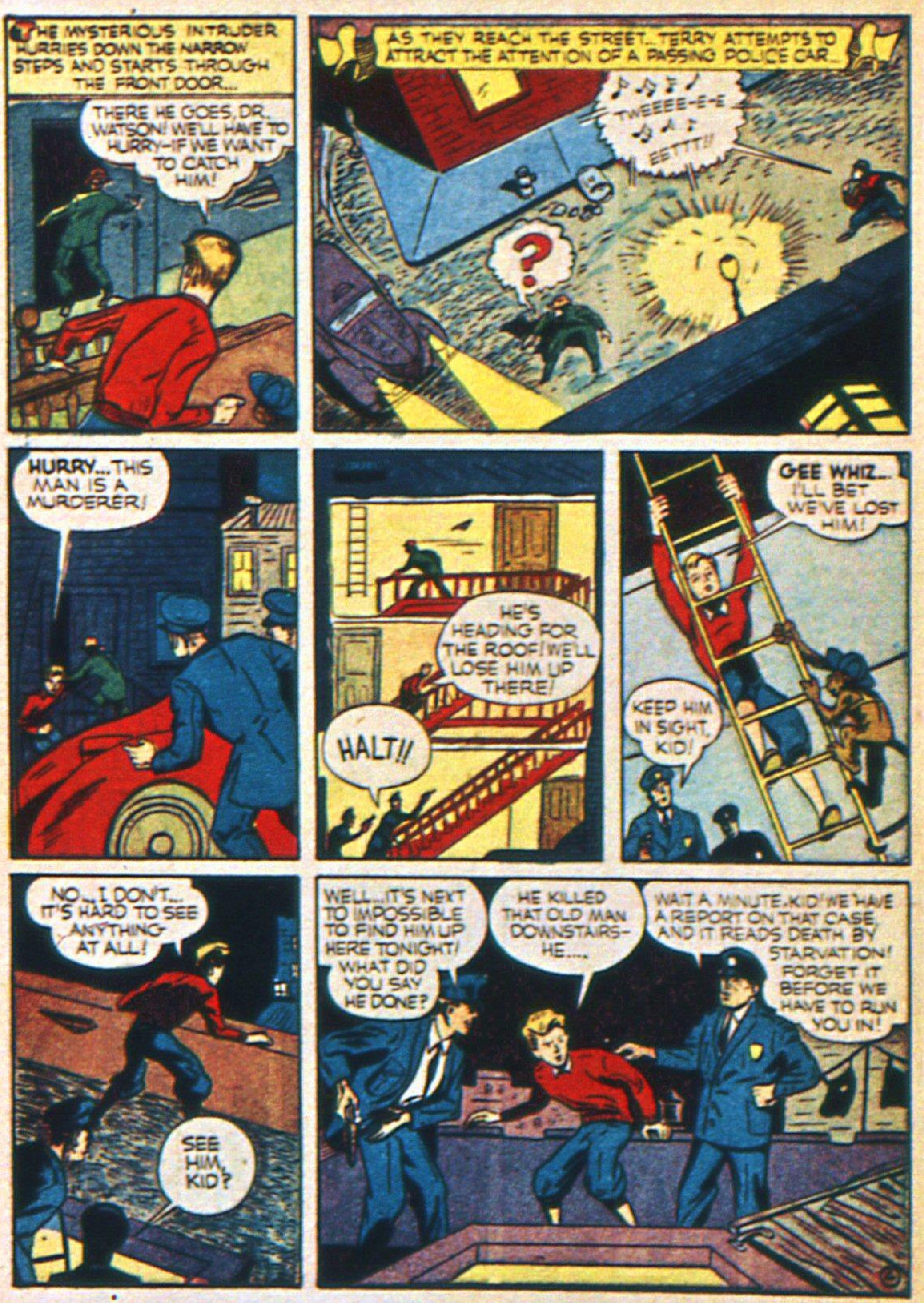

LUTHER SURVEYS THE BOTTOM OF THE POOL HASTILY, THEN MOTIONS TO LYNNE .....
QUICK! THIS WAY—THERE IS AN OPENING!
NO - WAIT, FOLMA! THEY'LL TAKE THE PASSAGEWAY TO THE SEA — IT WILL BE WISER TO INTERCEPT THEM AT THE OTHER END!
I'LL GO THE OTHER WAY AND BE THERE WHEN THEY COME OUT.
GOOD! POOR FOOLS - WON'T THEY EVER LEARN ???
EASY DOES IT, BABY! WE'LL BE OUT OF HERE BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!
THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SONNY-BOY !!! YOU FORGOT TO ASK MY PERMISSION!
OH YEAH ??? WELL, BROTHER, I DON'T NEED IT! I'LL WRITE MY OWN TICKET!
ATTABOY, LUTHER! GIVE IT TO 'IM!
9.

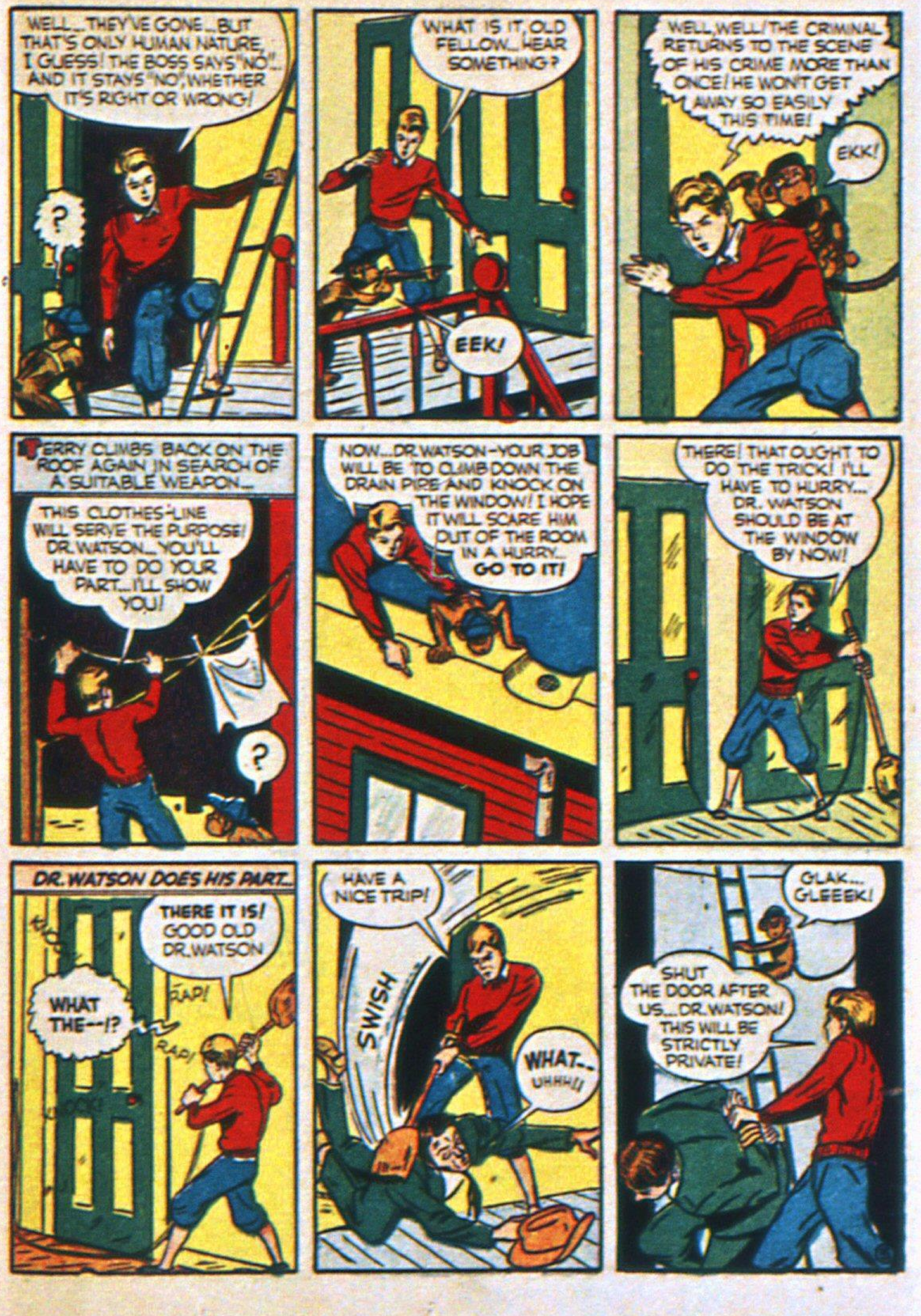

WITH A RESOUNDING SMACK, THEY BOTH HIT THE WATER!
SPLASH!
SUBMERGED, LUTHER SLAPS A STRANGLE-HOLD ON THE SUB-MARINER.....
GOT YOU NOW, YOU DEVIL!
BUT NAMOR TWISTS, AND IS SUDDENLY FREE!
THINK AGAIN, MR. ROBINSON! PLEASANT DREAMS!!!
IN A MOMENT NAMOR HAS LIFTED LUTHER CLEAR, AND HOISTS HIM BACK ONTO THE ICE-FLOE......
LIKE A DROWNED RAT, THE MISERABLE IDIOT!
ALL RIGHT, YOU BIG BUM, YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN! BUT YOU HAVEN'T BEATEN US YET—NOT BY A LONG SHOT! WHY DO YOU HAVE TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF US LIKE THIS?
I'M SORRY—FOR YOUR SAKE, LYNNE. IT'S MY MOTHER'S ORDER—I CAN'T DISOBEY HER—I CAN'T LET YOU GET AWAY AGAIN! THE BOY'S ALL RIGHT—I ONLY TAPPED HIM. ANY MORE FIGHT LEFT IN YOU, LUTHER?
OKAY—OKAY! I GUESS I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO TRY TO WHIP YOU AGAIN —COME ON, LET'S GET BACK TO THE ICY GRAVE— I QUIT!
WHAT A WOW!
SUB-MARINER
UNCOVERS A SENSATIONAL PLOT AGAINST THE U.S. IN THE NEXT THRILL-PACKED ISSUE OF
MARVEL COMICS

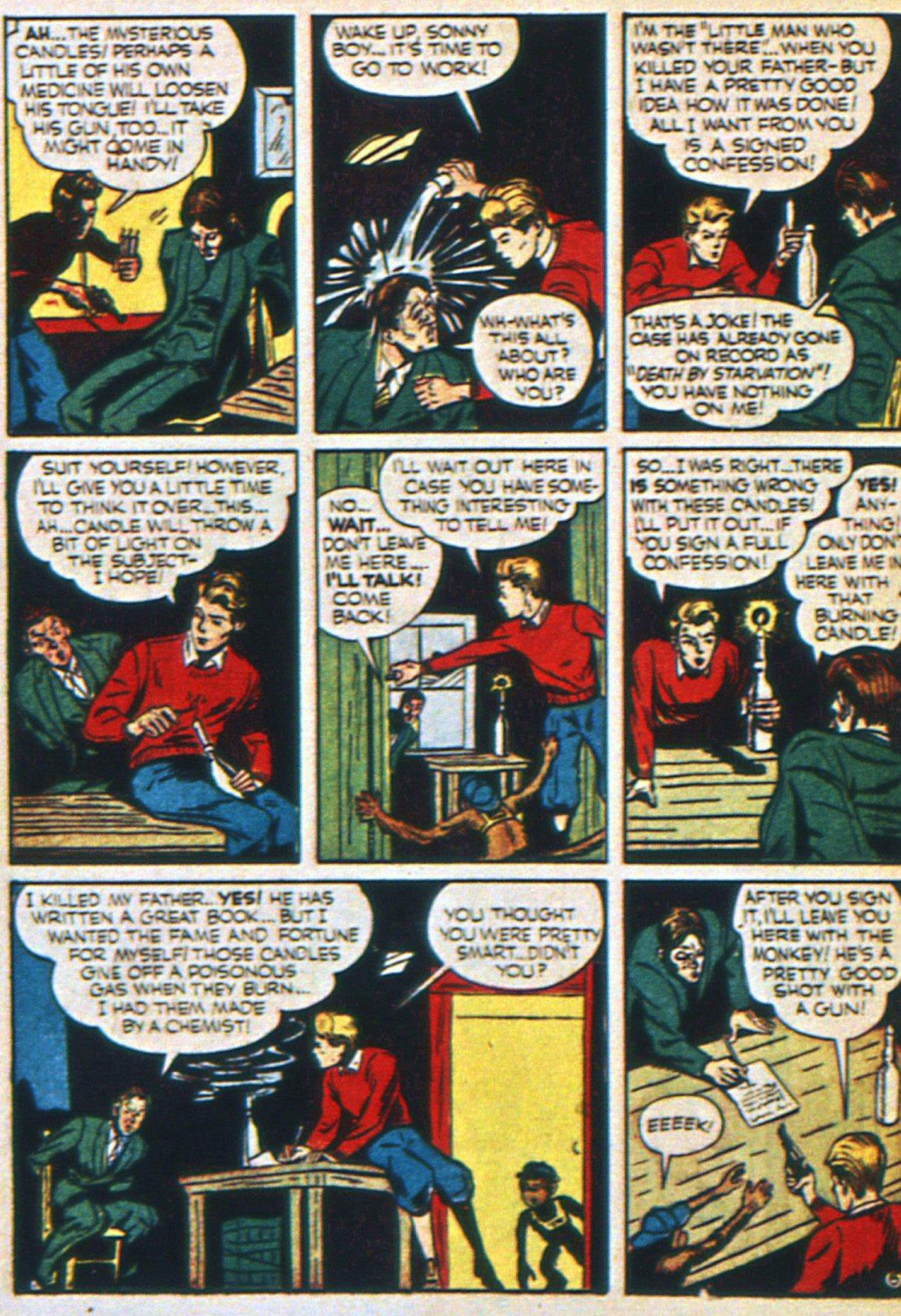

TERRY VANCE
THE SCHOOLBOY SLEUTH
OH-OH! FROM THE SOUND OF HIS VOICE THIS IS GOING TO BE A TOUGH ASSIGNMENT!
COMING, BOSS!
DEADLINE!
GO TO IT, DEADLINE!
TERRY- IS TAKING AN ACTIVE INTEREST IN NEWSPAPER WORK...WE FIND HIM IN THE OFFICES OF THE GLOBE-PRESS, WHERE HIS CUB REPORTER PAL... DEADLINE DAWSON, WORKS
Story by...... RAY GILL
Drawn by.... R. OKSNER
DAWSON...HERE'S SOME HUMAN INTEREST STUFF FOR YOU! RUN DOWN TO THE TENEMENT DISTRICT AND GET ALL THE INFORMATION YOU CAN ABOUT LIVING CONDITIONS, AND SO FORTH! WE'RE GOING TO LAUNCH A CAMPAIGN TO HAVE THOSE OLD TRAPS TORN DOWN!
YESSIR! MIND IF I TAKE MY PAL WITH ME?
NO... THAT'S ALL RIGHT!
DOES YOUR BOSS MIND WHEN I TAG ALONG WITH YOU LIKE THIS?
NO...I ASKED HIM! WELL, HERE WE ARE...MIGHT AS WELL START AT THIS HOUSE!
JEWELRY AND TRINKETS
FRUIT

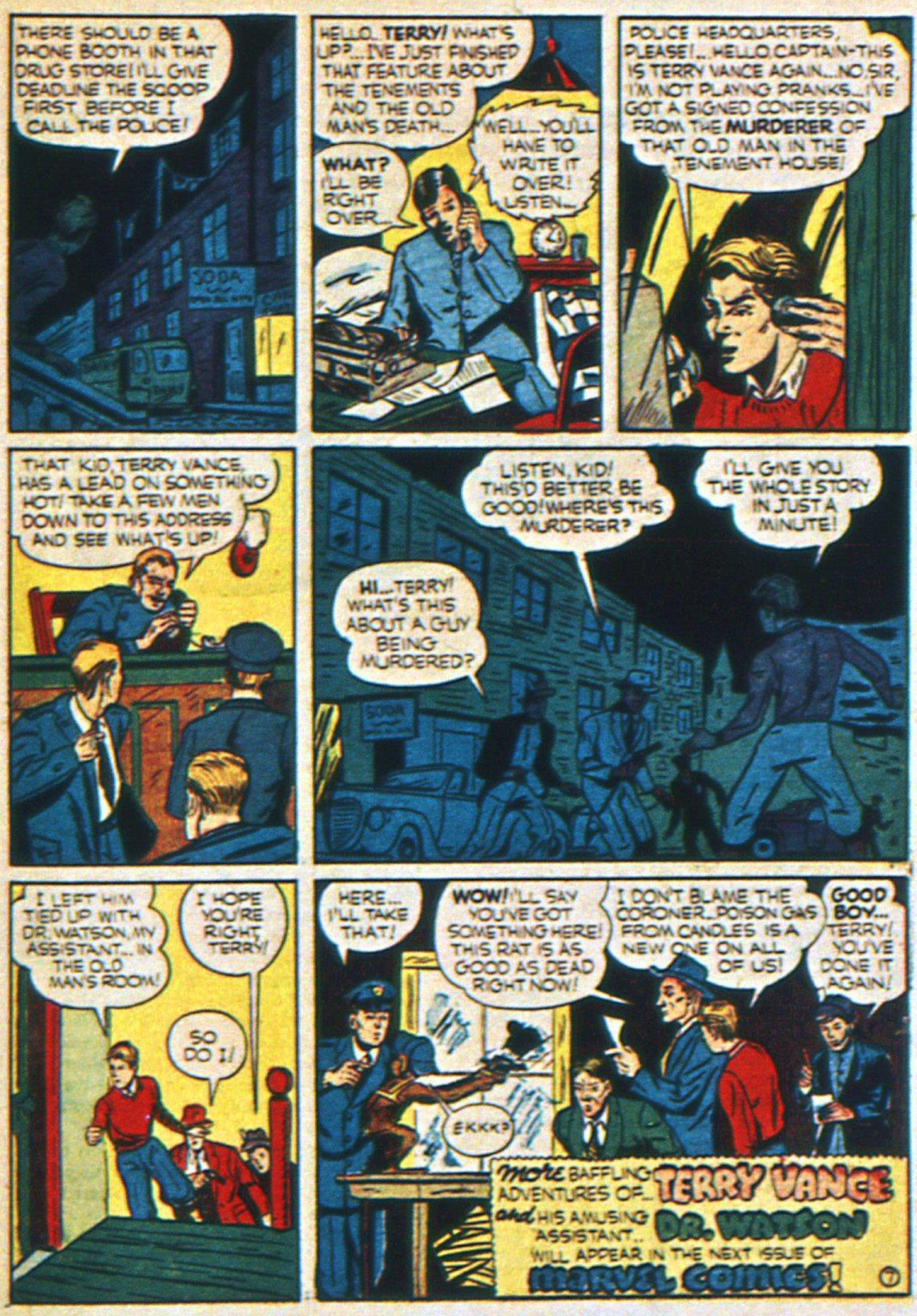

YES, I'M THE JANITOR... WHAT DO YOU WANT?
I'M A NEWSPAPER REPORTER... MIND IF WE LOOK AROUND?
LOOK ALL YOU WANT... BUT DON'T STEAL ANYTHING!
THANK YOU!
SAY-TERRY... YOU TAKE THE THIRD FLOOR, AND I'LL TAKE THE SECOND!
JOEY S
MYRTLE LOVES SAMMY
ON THE THIRD FLOOR... TERRY MAKES A STARTLING DISCOVERY!
HEY... DEADLINE, COME HERE!
EEEK!!
LOOK IN THERE!
WHAT'S UP TERRY?
WELL... WHAT WOULD YOU CALL THIS?
I DON'T KNOW YET... BUT HE LOOKS PRETTY DEAD TO ME!
TERRY... MY BOY-THIS OLD FELLOW HASN'T DIED IN VAIN! AFTER THE PUBLIC READS THIS STORY, PERHAPS MEN LIKE THIS WON'T HAVE TO COMMIT SUICIDE!
I'M NOT SO SURE IT'S SUICIDE... I'M GOING TO HAVE A TALK WITH THAT JANITOR!
TERRY QUESTIONS THE WOMAN...
I'LL FIND OUT ALL I CAN BEFORE I TELL HER HE'S DEAD...
YOU SAY THIS OLD FELLOW IS A WRITER?
YES... HE'S BEEN WRITING A BOOK FOR TEN YEARS! HE SAYS IT WILL BE A MASTERPIECE!


VISITORS? NO... HE HASN'T HAD ANYONE VISIT HIM IN YEARS-- EXCEPT ABOUT TWO DAYS AGO-- WHEN A YOUNG MAN, WHO SAID HE WAS HIS SON, CAME HERE WITH SOME FOOD AND CANDLES FOR HIM... HE COULDN'T AFFORD ELECTRICITY!
FOOD AND CANDLES, EH? WELL, HE WON'T HAVE MUCH USE FOR THEM NOW-- HE'S DEAD!
YES, SIR! HE'S DEAD, ALL RIGHT... BEEN THAT WAY FOR ALMOST A DAY, I GUESS! WHAT? YES, SIR... I'LL BE HERE!
FROM A NEARBY DRUG STORE, TERRY PHONES THE POLICE...
THE POLICE ARRIVE...
WHERE'S THE BODY?
HERE... OFFICER, ON THE THIRD FLOOR!
POLICE
TERRY TELLS THE DETECTIVE WHAT HE HAS LEARNED.
SO WHAT? CAN'T A SON MAKE UP WITH HIS OLD MAN WITHOUT BEING BRANDED "MURDERER"? WHAT DO YOU SAY... DOC?
...AND THIS MAN... HIS SON--LEFT FOOD AND CANDLES FOR HIM AFTER STAYING AWAY FROM HIM FOR YEARS!
THIS MAN HASN'T EATEN FOR A WEEK! I'D SAY HE DIED OF STARVATION!
WELL, TERRY--THERE'S YOUR CASE FOR YOU! THE OFFICIAL REPORT WILL READ "DEATH FROM STARVATION."
MAYBE... BUT I'M GOING TO HANG AROUND A WHILE!
CANDY SODA
AS NIGHT FALLS... TERRY KEEPS A SILENT VIGIL... HIDDEN IN THE SHABBY CLOSET OF THE DEAD MAN'S ROOM. LONG HOURS PASS... THEN
Suddenly...
...THE DOOR CREAKS OPEN
OH-OH... HERE IT COMES! WHAT'S THAT? THE CANDLE? HMMM...
HE TOOK THE CANDLE OFF THE TABLE! WHAT'S HE UP TO NOW?
SHHH... DR. WATSON... THERE HE GOES! WE'LL WAIT UNTIL HE STARTS DOWN THE STAIRS, THEN FOLLOW!


THE MYSTERIOUS INTRUDER HURRIES DOWN THE NARROW STEPS AND STARTS THROUGH THE FRONT DOOR...
THERE HE GOES, DR. WATSON! WE'LL HAVE TO HURRY—IF WE WANT TO CATCH HIM!
AS THEY REACH THE STREET...TERRY ATTEMPTS TO ATTRACT THE ATTENTION OF A PASSING POLICE CAR...
TWEEEE-E-E EETTT!!
DOBO
?
HURRY...THIS MAN IS A MURDERER!
HE'S HEADING FOR THE ROOF! WE'LL LOSE HIM UP THERE!
HALT!!
GEE WHIZ... I'LL BET WE'VE LOST HIM!
KEEP HIM IN SIGHT, KID!
NO...I DON'T... IT'S HARD TO SEE ANYTHING AT ALL!
SEE HIM, KID?
WELL...IT'S NEXT TO IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND HIM UP HERE TONIGHT! WHAT DID YOU SAY HE DONE?
HE KILLED THAT OLD MAN DOWNSTAIRS— HE....
WAIT A MINUTE, KID! WE HAVE A REPORT ON THAT CASE, AND IT READS DEATH BY STARVATION! FORGET IT BEFORE WE HAVE TO RUN YOU IN!


WELL... THEY'VE GONE... BUT THAT'S ONLY HUMAN NATURE, I GUESS! THE BOSS SAYS "NO"... AND IT STAYS "NO", WHETHER IT'S RIGHT OR WRONG!
?
WHAT IS IT, OLD FELLOW... HEAR SOMETHING?
EEK!
WELL, WELL! THE CRIMINAL RETURNS TO THE SCENE OF HIS CRIME MORE THAN ONCE! HE WON'T GET AWAY SO EASILY THIS TIME!
EKK!
TERRY CLIMBS BACK ON THE ROOF AGAIN IN SEARCH OF A SUITABLE WEAPON...
THIS CLOTHES-LINE WILL SERVE THE PURPOSE! DR. WATSON... YOU'LL HAVE TO DO YOUR PART... I'LL SHOW YOU!
?
NOW... DR. WATSON — YOUR JOB WILL BE TO CLIMB DOWN THE DRAIN PIPE AND KNOCK ON THE WINDOW! I HOPE IT WILL SCARE HIM OUT OF THE ROOM IN A HURRY... GO TO IT!
THERE! THAT OUGHT TO DO THE TRICK! I'LL HAVE TO HURRY... DR. WATSON SHOULD BE AT THE WINDOW BY NOW!
DR. WATSON DOES HIS PART...
THERE IT IS! GOOD OLD DR. WATSON
KNOCK
WHAT THE--!?
RAP!
RAP!
KNOCK!
HAVE A NICE TRIP!
SWISH
WHAT--
UHHH!!
GLAK... GLEEEK!
SHUT THE DOOR AFTER US... DR. WATSON! THIS WILL BE STRICTLY PRIVATE!

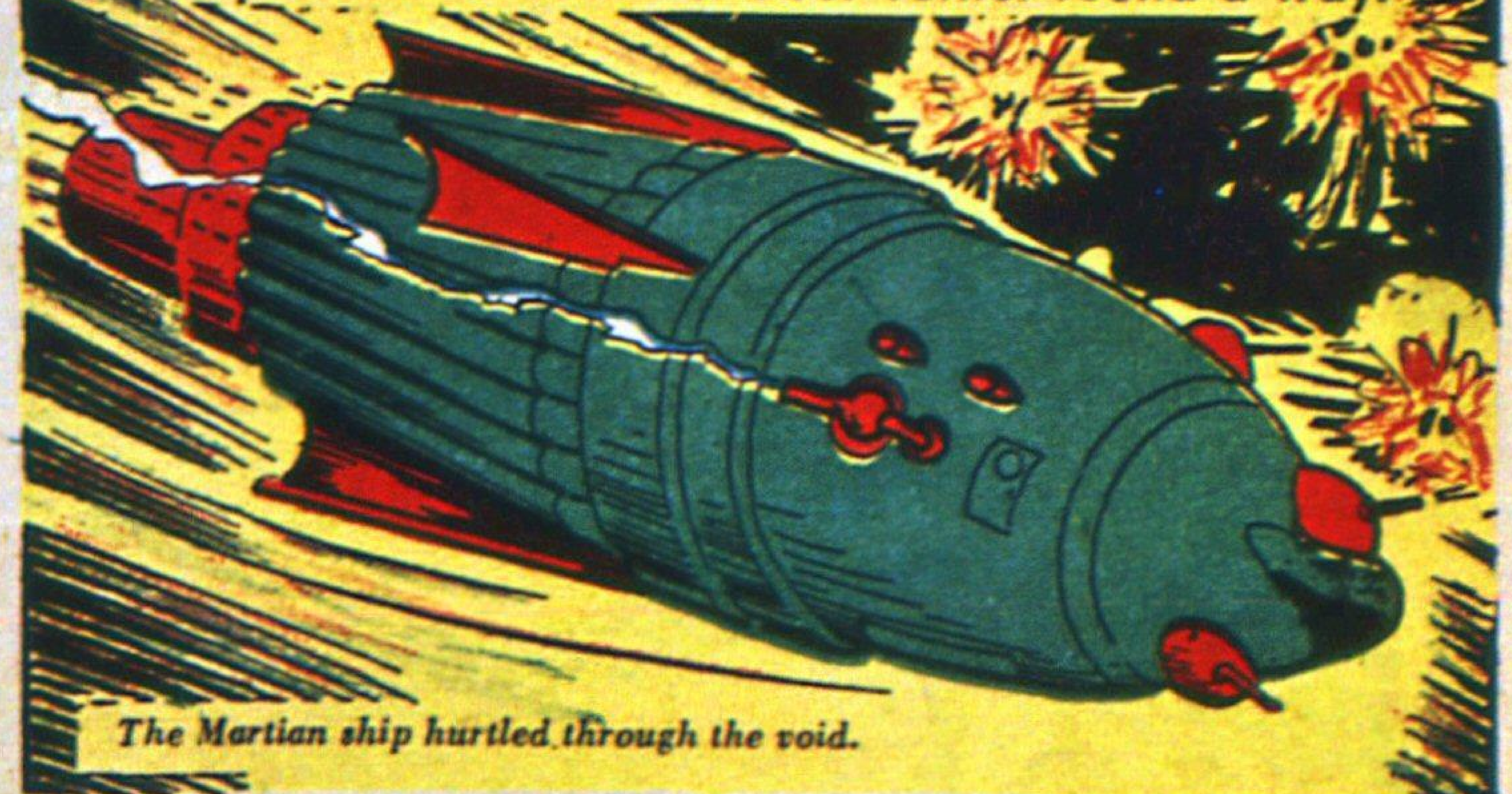

AH...THE MYSTERIOUS CANDLES! PERHAPS A LITTLE OF HIS OWN MEDICINE WILL LOOSEN HIS TONGUE! I'LL TAKE HIS GUN, TOO...IT MIGHT COME IN HANDY!
WAKE UP, SONNY BOY... IT'S TIME TO GO TO WORK!
WH-WHAT'S THIS ALL ABOUT? WHO ARE YOU?
I'M THE "LITTLE MAN WHO WASN'T THERE"...WHEN YOU KILLED YOUR FATHER- BUT I HAVE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA HOW IT WAS DONE! ALL I WANT FROM YOU IS A SIGNED CONFESSION!
THAT'S A JOKE! THE CASE HAS ALREADY GONE ON RECORD AS "DEATH BY STARVATION"! YOU HAVE NOTHING ON ME!
SUIT YOURSELF! HOWEVER, I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE TIME TO THINK IT OVER...THIS... AH...CANDLE WILL THROW A BIT OF LIGHT ON THE SUBJECT- I HOPE!
I'LL WAIT OUT HERE IN CASE YOU HAVE SOMETHING INTERESTING TO TELL ME!
NO... WAIT... DON'T LEAVE ME HERE.... I'LL TALK! COME BACK!
SO...I WAS RIGHT...THERE IS SOMETHING WRONG WITH THESE CANDLES! I'LL PUT IT OUT...IF YOU SIGN A FULL CONFESSION!
YES! ANYTHING! ONLY DON'T LEAVE ME IN HERE WITH THAT BURNING CANDLE!
I KILLED MY FATHER...YES! HE HAS WRITTEN A GREAT BOOK... BUT I WANTED THE FAME AND FORTUNE FOR MYSELF! THOSE CANDLES GIVE OFF A POISONOUS GAS WHEN THEY BURN... I HAD THEM MADE BY A CHEMIST!
YOU THOUGHT YOU WERE PRETTY SMART...DIDN'T YOU?
AFTER YOU SIGN IT, I'LL LEAVE YOU HERE WITH THE MONKEY! HE'S A PRETTY GOOD SHOT WITH A GUN!
EEEEK!
6


THERE SHOULD BE A PHONE BOOTH IN THAT DRUG STORE! I'LL GIVE DEADLINE THE SCOOP FIRST BEFORE I CALL THE POLICE!
SODA
HELLO...TERRY! WHAT'S UP?...I'VE JUST FINISHED THAT FEATURE ABOUT THE TENEMENTS AND THE OLD MAN'S DEATH...
WELL...YOU'LL HAVE TO WRITE IT OVER! LISTEN...
WHAT? I'LL BE RIGHT OVER...
POLICE HEADQUARTERS, PLEASE!...HELLO CAPTAIN-THIS IS TERRY VANCE AGAIN...NO,SIR, I'M NOT PLAYING PRANKS...I'VE GOT A SIGNED CONFESSION FROM THE MURDERER OF THAT OLD MAN IN THE TENEMENT HOUSE!
THAT KID,TERRY VANCE, HAS A LEAD ON SOMETHING HOT! TAKE A FEW MEN DOWN TO THIS ADDRESS AND SEE WHAT'S UP!
LISTEN, KID! THIS'D BETTER BE GOOD! WHERE'S THIS MURDERER?
I'LL GIVE YOU THE WHOLE STORY IN JUST A MINUTE!
HI...TERRY! WHAT'S THIS ABOUT A GUY BEING MURDERED?
SODA
I LEFT HIM TIED UP WITH DR. WATSON, MY ASSISTANT... IN THE OLD MAN'S ROOM!
I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, TERRY!
SO DO I!
HERE... I'LL TAKE THAT!
WOW! I'LL SAY YOU'VE GOT SOMETHING HERE! THIS RAT IS AS GOOD AS DEAD RIGHT NOW!
I DON'T BLAME THE CORONER...POISON GAS FROM CANDLES IS A NEW ONE ON ALL OF US!
GOOD BOY... TERRY! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
EKKK?
More BAFFLING ADVENTURES OF... TERRY VANCE and HIS AMUSING ASSISTANT... DR. WATSON WILL APPEAR IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS!

DREADNAUGHT FROM MARS

by David C. Cooke

The huge warship seemed impregnable, seemed impossible to lick. But Beef Turner found a way.



The Martian ship hurtled through the void.

BEEF TURNER cut in his control jets as the space-fog grew thicker. He had been on a solo patrol for three weeks now, ever searching for those feared super-dreadnaughts that the Martian Imperialistic army was bringing into use against the United Nations of the Earth. But that three week spell hadn't bothered him, for he was able to put the burden of the work upon "Iron Mike," the automatic pilot. The space-fog, though—that was a different story.

"Lousy stinking weather," Beef growled through his mop of beard. "Never can tell what's ahead; viso screen won't function properly."

He battled the fog for a full hour, keeping his eye glued to the infra-red sight. And then he was out. A buzzing immediately sounded aft of the control cabin, warning that a solid object was directly ahead. Beef watched cautiously as the alarm sounded, expecting the now-functioning viso screen to indicate a heavy concentration of space dust or even an off-course meteorite.

The screen clouded, became a kaleidoscopic blur, and then took on the semblance of a rocket ship—a Martian dreadnaught!

Turner's heart pumped and pounded like a trip hammer gone wild. His spine tingled with excitement, and beads of cold sweat suddenly appeared on his forehead. He immediately snapped into action, switched on his variable camouflage, and streaked a warming burst from his forward atomic disintegrater.

Down, down through space he plunged at that still-invisible warship. It continued to grow larger and more formidable looking on the screen as the master jets opened up and sent his airspeed indicator soaring to the danger mark. And then, in a flash, he was upon it. Beef hauled back on his controls, steeling himself against the shock, cut his master jets, and opened up with the control rockets.

He blasted right at the top of his zoom, banked around, and bored in at the side of the Martian machine. Apparently they hadn't spotted him yet, Beef reasoned, or they would have opened up. At any rate, the side was his best bet, for protection would be lightest there.

He squinted down his sight, twirled his rheostats to full blasting power, and bore down on his trips. A flash of light spat from the nose of his fighter, tore directly into the Martian ship! But instead of blasting wide open—the craft continued to sail along undisturbed, unmarked!

THE Yank's eyes bulged. He hurriedly turned to inspect his tanks, to see if they were charged. "Okay there," he muttered in a puzzled tone. "What the——"

A blinding flash cut him short. The enemy had sighted his tiny fighter and was firing. Beef hoiked into a chandelle, screwing wildly to throw off their aim. He zoomed rapidly out of range, the other ship following at full rocket power. Turner flashed into a wisp of fog, hurriedly changed his camouflage, and then drilled into the clear.

The Martians ceased firing. For the moment they were unable to spot his craft, and their color-blindness made their plight even worse. And while they were busily searching for spectrum glasses, Beef hurtled in and tried another burst this time a long one and at full power.

Nothing happened. Still unscathed, the ship from Mars continued on its path. Now he had given away his location, though, and they hurriedly reversed to give battle.

Beef scratched his head in bewilderment. "What kind of armor *do* they have?" he asked himself. "Boy, are they tough! Oh, well, I'll give 'er one more try."

HE sent his faster fighter screaming away through the trackless space again, outrunning the dreadnaught easily. He executed a wide circle under full power, then drilled back.

This time the Martians were prepared. They saw his rocket blasts, even though his ship was invisible to their insensitive eyes. *Wham!* A well-directed shot crashed off his starboard, rocking the little ship violently. Then another streak of light flashed directly overhead, disturbing the space currents and making them roll heavily.

With a half prayer on his lips, Beef continued to bore in. If one of those shots connected ——! Then, as he hove too close for the Martians to fire, Beef flipped over, crossed controls, and hurtled at the big ship's stern.

Riding full in the rocket wash, he surveyed the dreadnaught through his sight. One burst was all he had time for — and it *had* to be true!

W-r-r-r-u-m! His disintegrator belched a message of death and destruction. Beef pulled out, just missing the other ship by a scant few yards. He didn't dare to look — too close.

The Yank screwed around in his bucket seat, smiled grimly. "Tough armor," he said, stroking his bewhiskered chin thoughtfully. "But they forgot to re-enforce the rocket room." He looked again at the floundering ship. It had stopped moving completely, and a huge, gaping hole was torn in its stern.

"Oh, well," Beef sighed, settling back in his seat, "guess an emergency call will pick 'em up." He settled back farther, put in Iron Mike. "Now for home and rest — think I could use a little." He stroked his chin again, chuckled.

"Yeah, and a shave, too!"

THE END

WINNERS!
MARVEL COMICS CONTEST

Sept. 1940 Issue

CONGRATULATIONS!!!

It was a hard fight— but you succeeded!

3 – FIRST PRIZES – 3

ALFRED ENGLISH
[illegible]08 W. 28th St., Erie, Penna.

CHUCK SKINNERS
814 W. 17th St., Davenport, Iowa

IRWIN MARKOWITZ
24 Goodwin Ave., Newark, N. J.

5 – SECOND PRIZES – 5

JOE GLANDORF
174 [illegible] St., Akron, Ohio

J. FINK
903 Albany Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

J. ALLIA
[illegible] E. Monroe St., Belleville, Ill.

B. J. DIVELEY
[illegible] Washington St., Berlin, Penna.

LESLIE THAYER, JR.
18 Creighton St., Cambridge, Mass.

10 – THIRD PRIZES – 10

JACKIE RUFF
2140 Morton Ave., Elkhart, Ind.

M. JOWEN
8905 N. Kellog, Portland, Ore.

G. LAMBERT
R. R. No. 1, Mayville, Ky.

SAM TEAGER
Rt. No. 2, Tyler, Texas

CALVIN KEMPFFER
560 O'Connor St., Ottawa, Canada

Y. TAKUSHI
368 N. [illegible] St., Honolulu, T. H.

DONALD PFEUFFER
5245 Nelson St., Chicago, Ill.

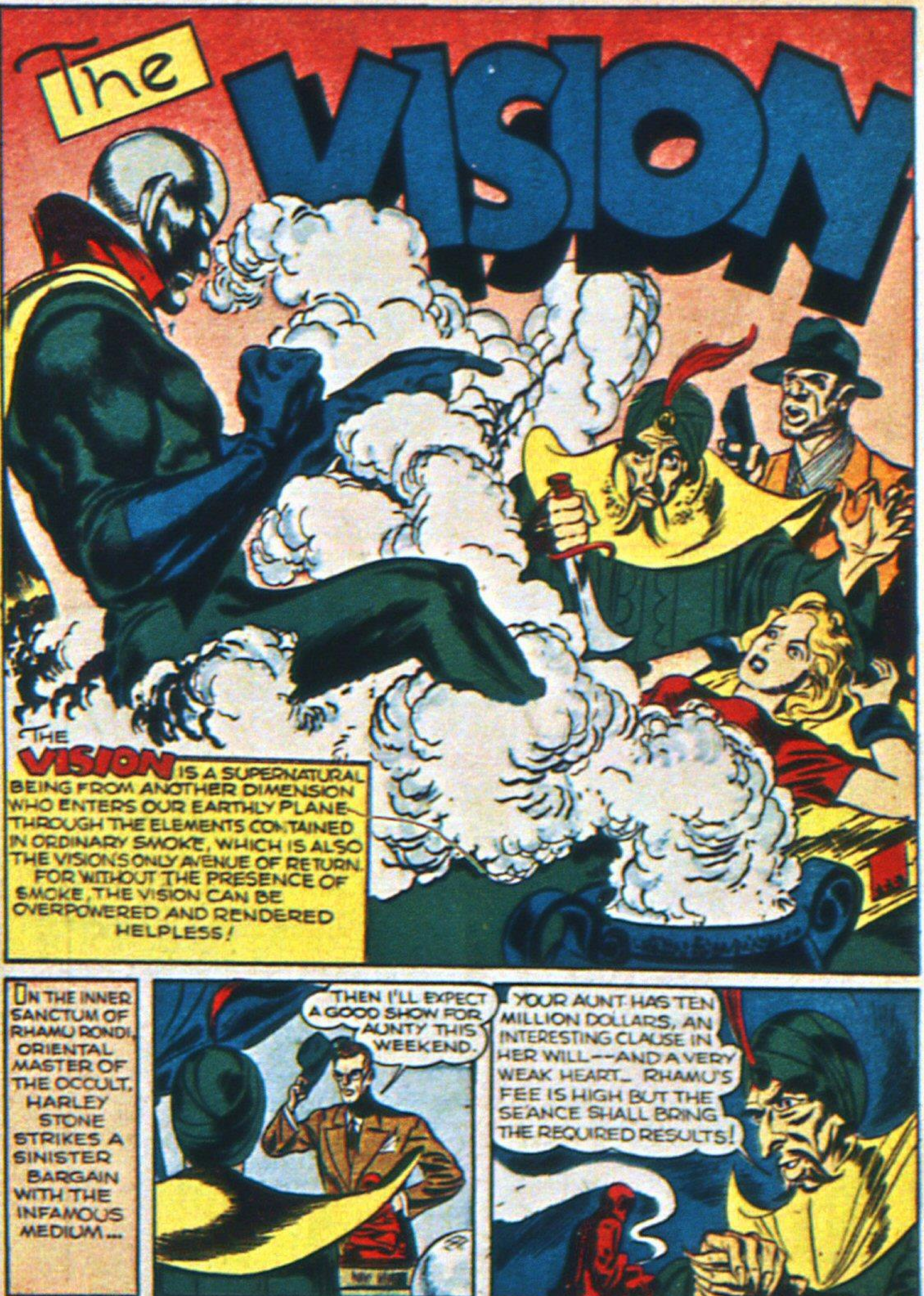
MARTY BULLOCK
1120 N. Maryland, Glendale, Calif.

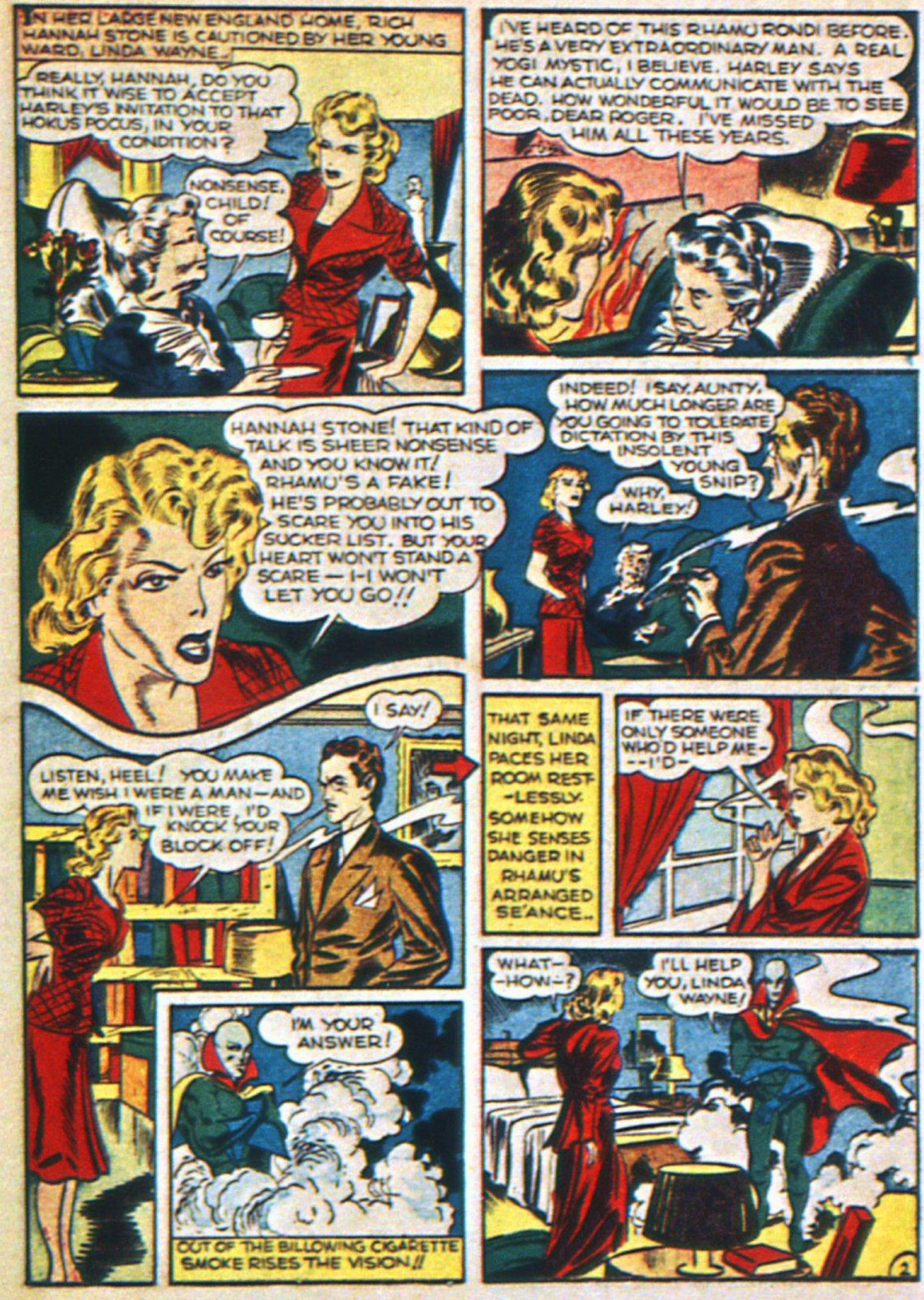
LAWRENCE BEAN
6 West St., Somerville, Mass.

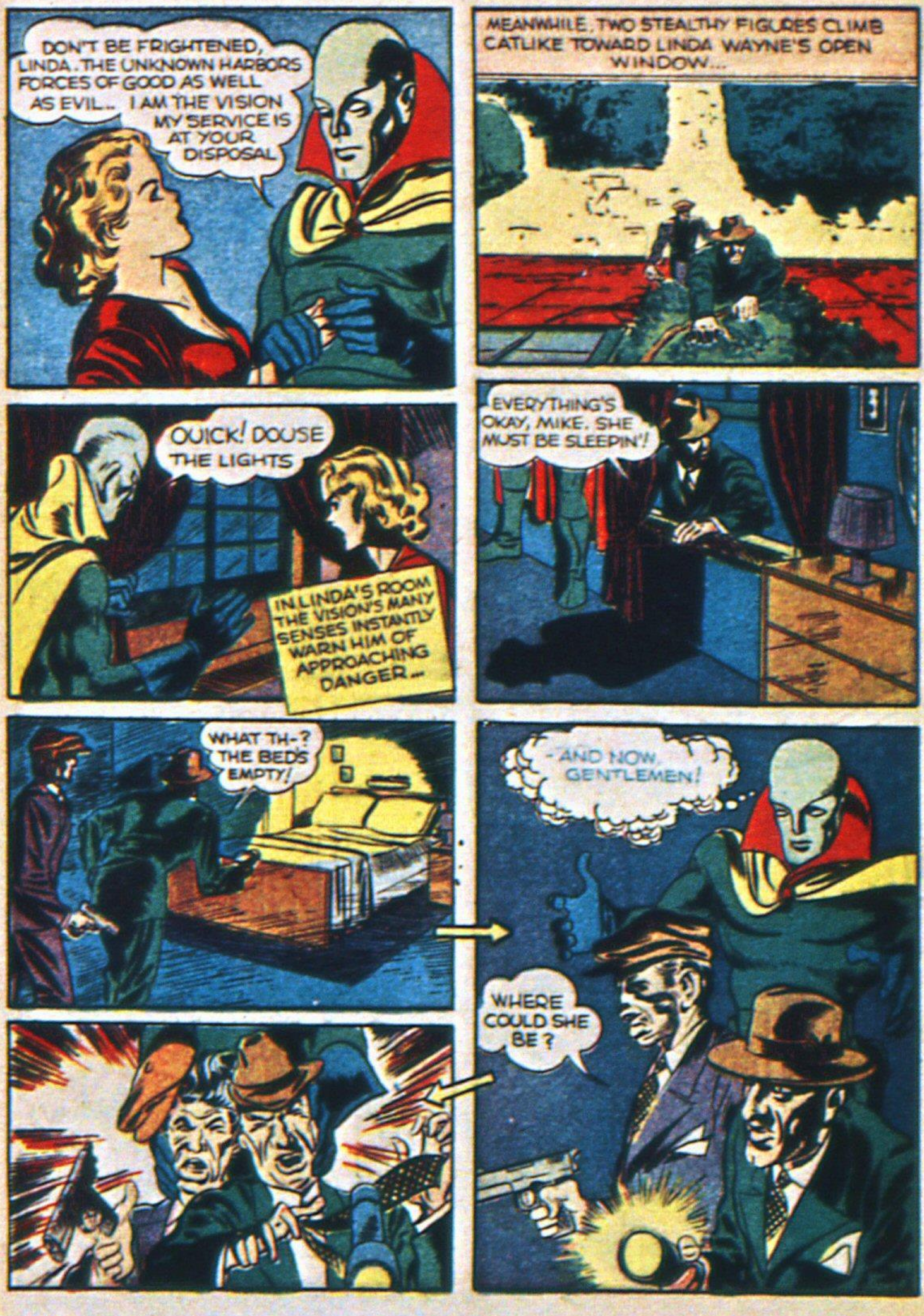
J. COOPER 5814 Christiancy, Detroit, Mich.

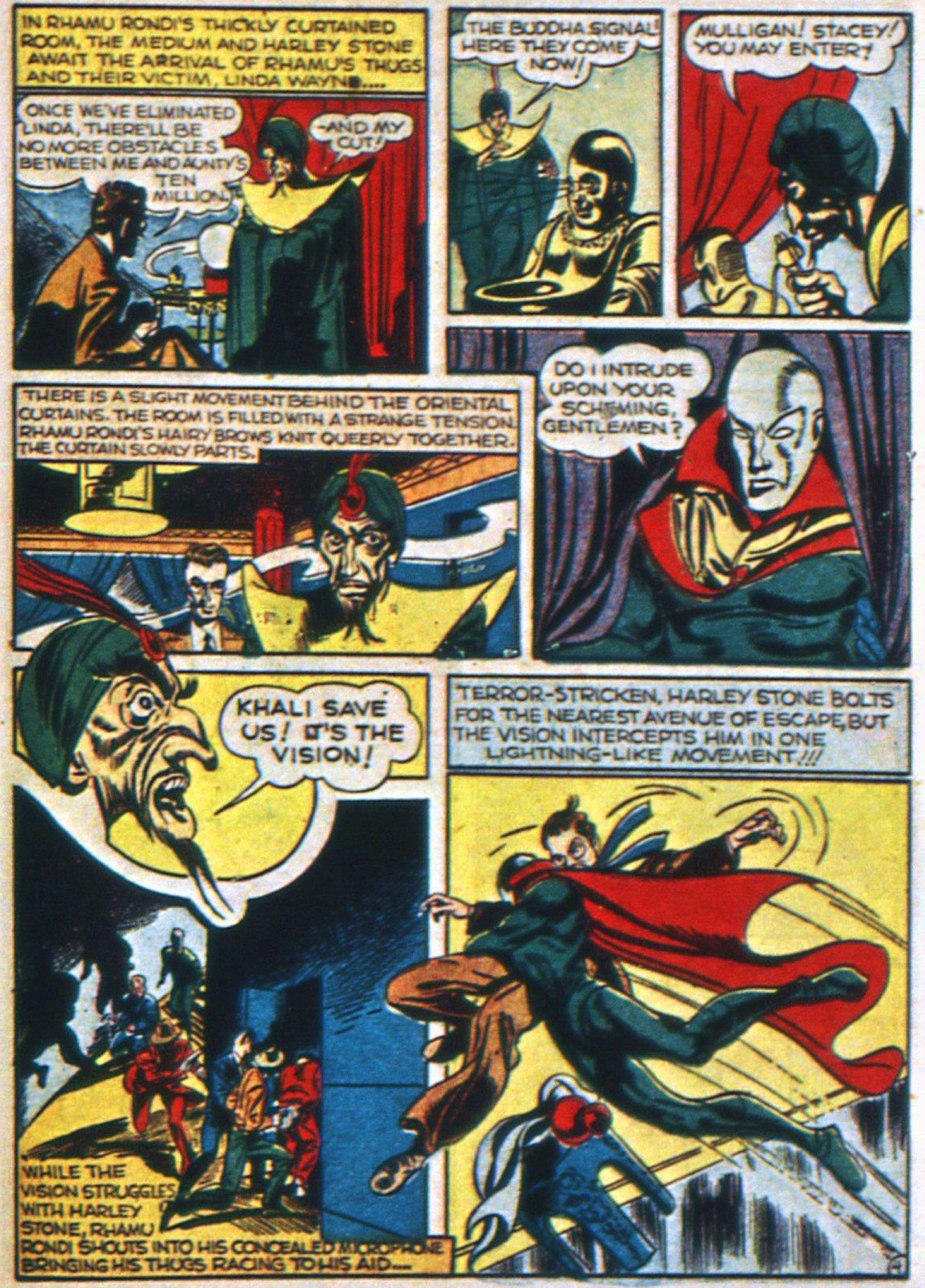
WE hope you enjoy using these prizes as much as we did awarding them to you. Follow us every month in our action-packed adventures. And don't forget to read our special issue of "HUMAN TORCH" and "SUB-MARINER" now on sale at all newsstands.

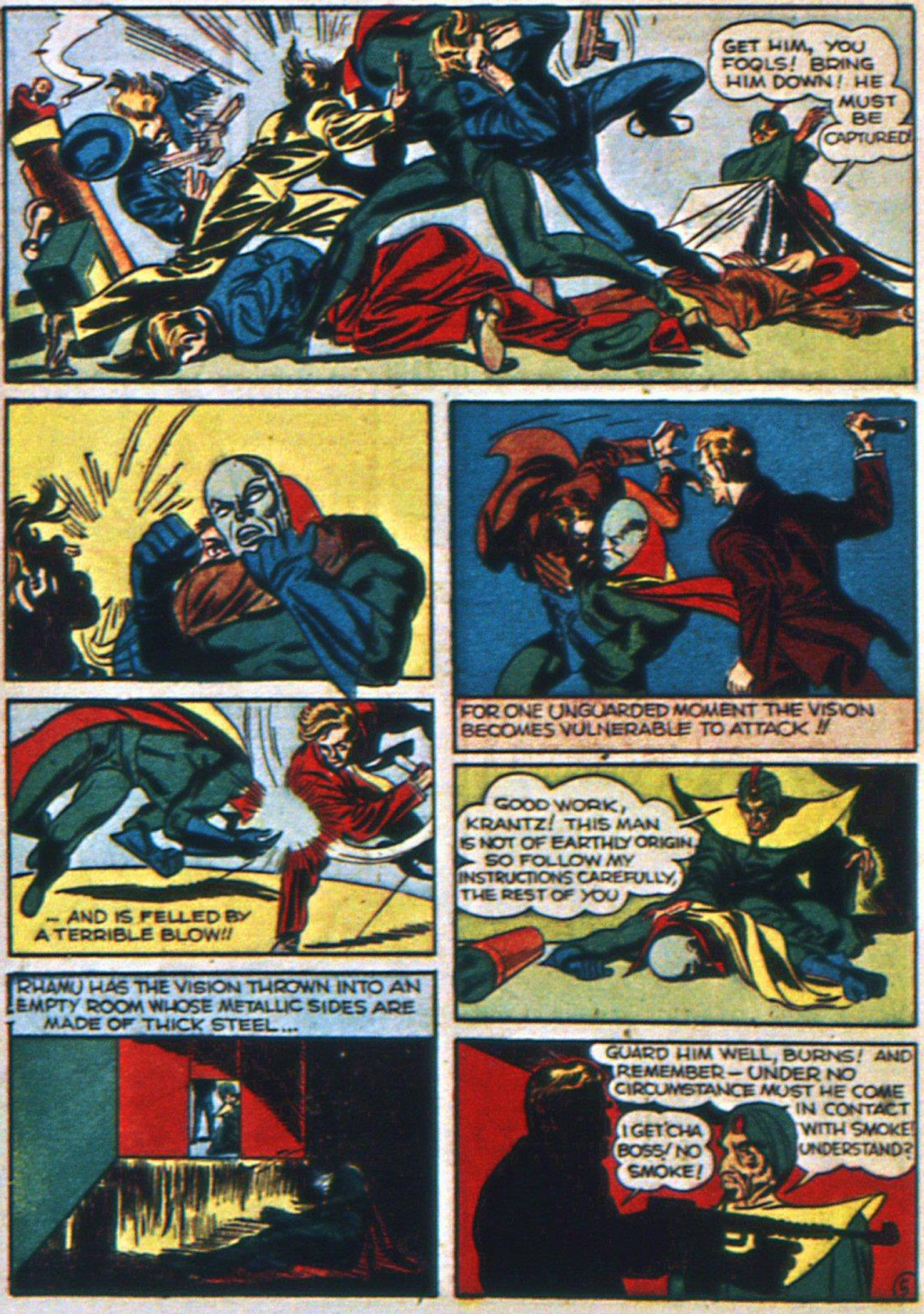
P.S. Watch the next issue of MARVEL COMICS for details of the most thrilling contest ever run by a comic magazine!!

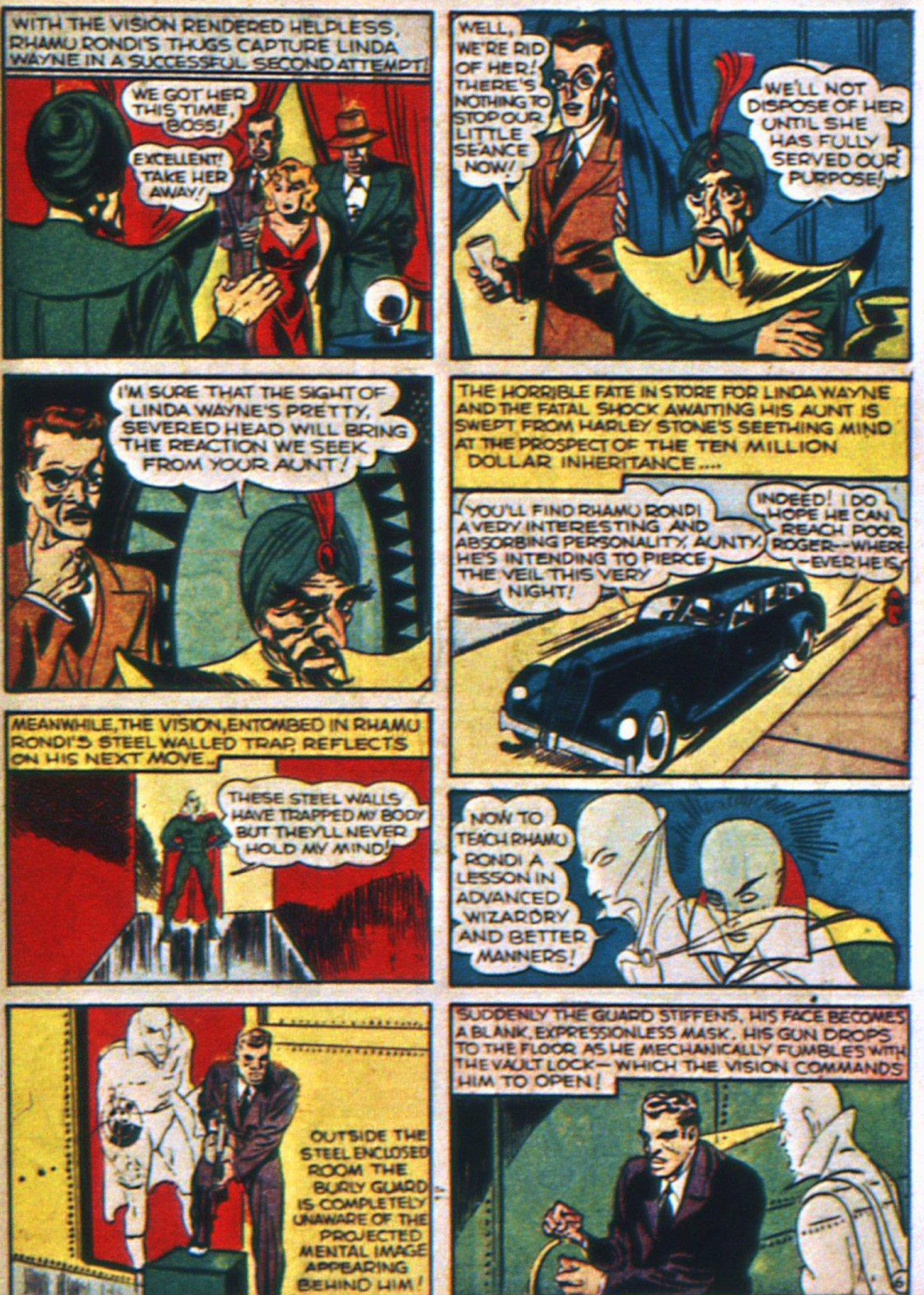

The VISION
THE VISION IS A SUPERNATURAL BEING FROM ANOTHER DIMENSION WHO ENTERS OUR EARTHLY PLANE THROUGH THE ELEMENTS CONTAINED IN ORDINARY SMOKE, WHICH IS ALSO THE VISIONS ONLY AVENUE OF RETURN. FOR WITHOUT THE PRESENCE OF SMOKE, THE VISION CAN BE OVERPOWERED AND RENDERED HELPLESS!
IN THE INNER SANCTUM OF RHAMU RONDI, ORIENTAL MASTER OF THE OCCULT, HARLEY STONE STRIKES A SINISTER BARGAIN WITH THE INFAMOUS MEDIUM...
THEN I'LL EXPECT A GOOD SHOW FOR AUNTY THIS WEEKEND.
YOUR AUNT HAS TEN MILLION DOLLARS, AN INTERESTING CLAUSE IN HER WILL--AND A VERY WEAK HEART... RHAMU'S FEE IS HIGH BUT THE SEÁNCE SHALL BRING THE REQUIRED RESULTS!

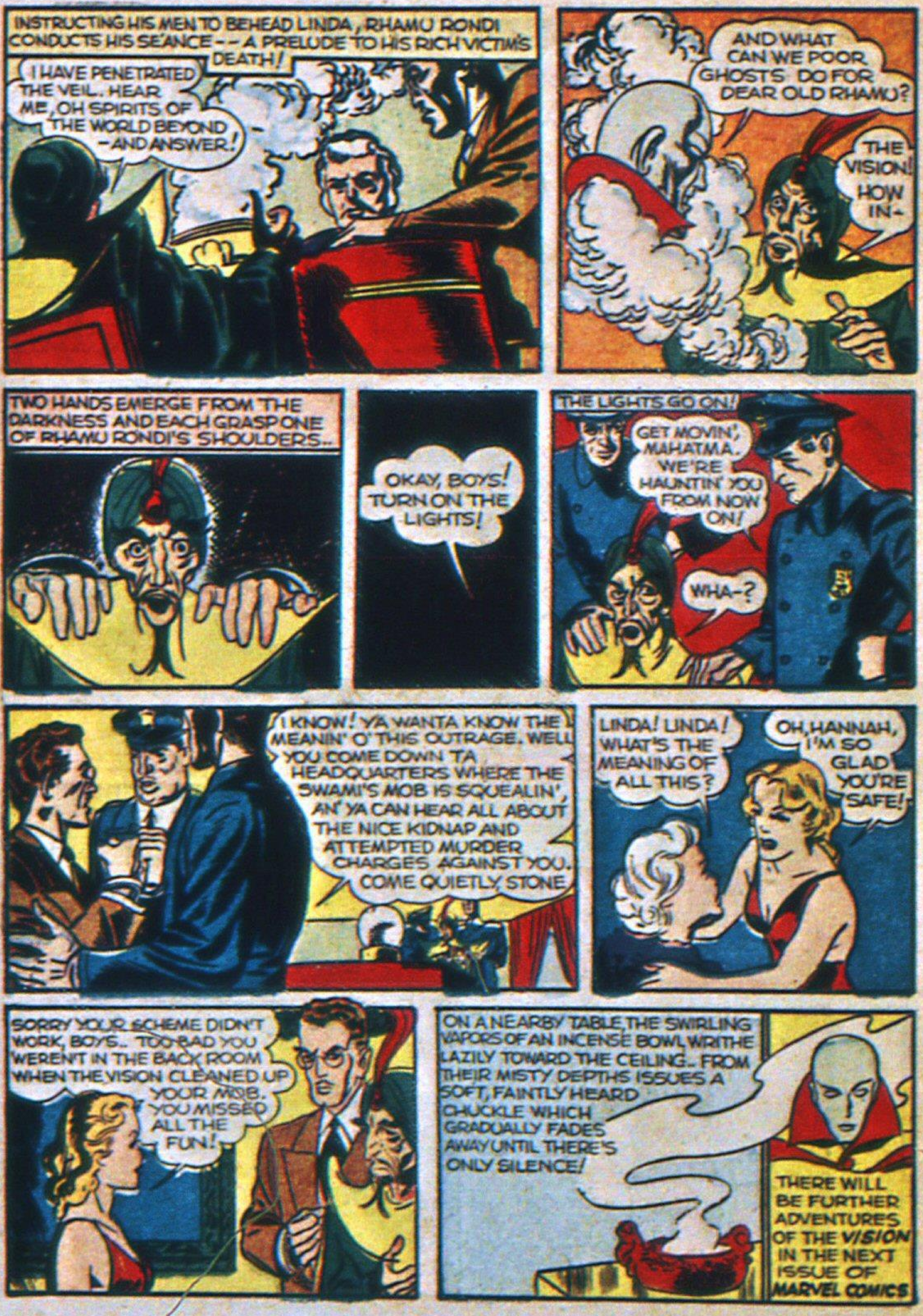

IN HER LARGE NEW ENGLAND HOME, RICH HANNAH STONE IS CAUTIONED BY HER YOUNG WARD, LINDA WAYNE..
REALLY, HANNAH, DO YOU THINK IT WISE TO ACCEPT HARLEY'S INVITATION TO THAT HOKUS POCUS, IN YOUR CONDITION?
NONSENSE, CHILD! OF COURSE!
I'VE HEARD OF THIS RHAMU RONDI BEFORE. HE'S A VERY EXTRAORDINARY MAN. A REAL YOGI MYSTIC, I BELIEVE. HARLEY SAYS HE CAN ACTUALLY COMMUNICATE WITH THE DEAD. HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE TO SEE POOR, DEAR ROGER. I'VE MISSED HIM ALL THESE YEARS.
HANNAH STONE! THAT KIND OF TALK IS SHEER NONSENSE AND YOU KNOW IT! RHAMU'S A FAKE! HE'S PROBABLY OUT TO SCARE YOU INTO HIS SUCKER LIST. BUT YOUR HEART WON'T STAND A SCARE — I-I WON'T LET YOU GO!!
INDEED! I SAY, AUNTY, HOW MUCH LONGER ARE YOU GOING TO TOLERATE DICTATION BY THIS INSOLENT YOUNG SNIP?
WHY, HARLEY!
I SAY!
LISTEN, HEEL! YOU MAKE ME WISH I WERE A MAN—AND IF I WERE, I'D KNOCK YOUR BLOCK OFF!
THAT SAME NIGHT, LINDA PACES HER ROOM REST-LESSLY. SOMEHOW SHE SENSES DANGER IN RHAMU'S ARRANGED SE'ANCE..
IF THERE WERE ONLY SOMEONE WHO'D HELP ME--I'D-
I'M YOUR ANSWER!
OUT OF THE BILLOWING CIGARETTE SMOKE RISES THE VISION!!
WHAT--HOW-?
I'LL HELP YOU, LINDA WAYNE!
2

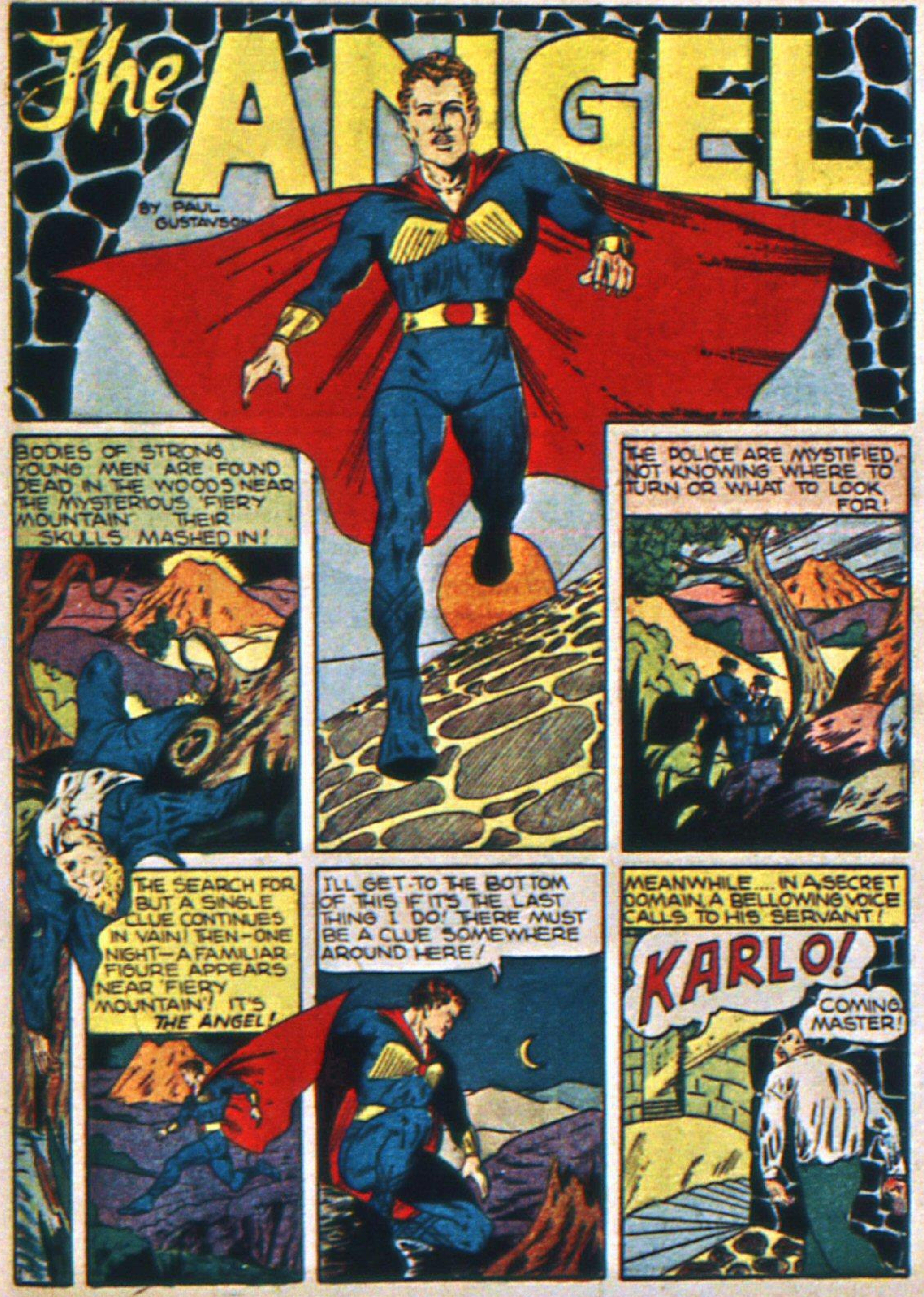

DON'T BE FRIGHTENED, LINDA.. THE UNKNOWN HARBORS FORCES OF GOOD AS WELL AS EVIL.. I AM THE VISION MY SERVICE IS AT YOUR DISPOSAL
MEANWHILE, TWO STEALTHY FIGURES CLIMB CATLIKE TOWARD LINDA WAYNE'S OPEN WINDOW...
QUICK! DOUSE THE LIGHTS
IN LINDA'S ROOM THE VISION'S MANY SENSES INSTANTLY WARN HIM OF APPROACHING DANGER...
EVERYTHING'S OKAY, MIKE. SHE MUST BE SLEEPIN'!
WHAT TH-? THE BED'S EMPTY!
-AND NOW, GENTLEMEN!
WHERE COULD SHE BE ?

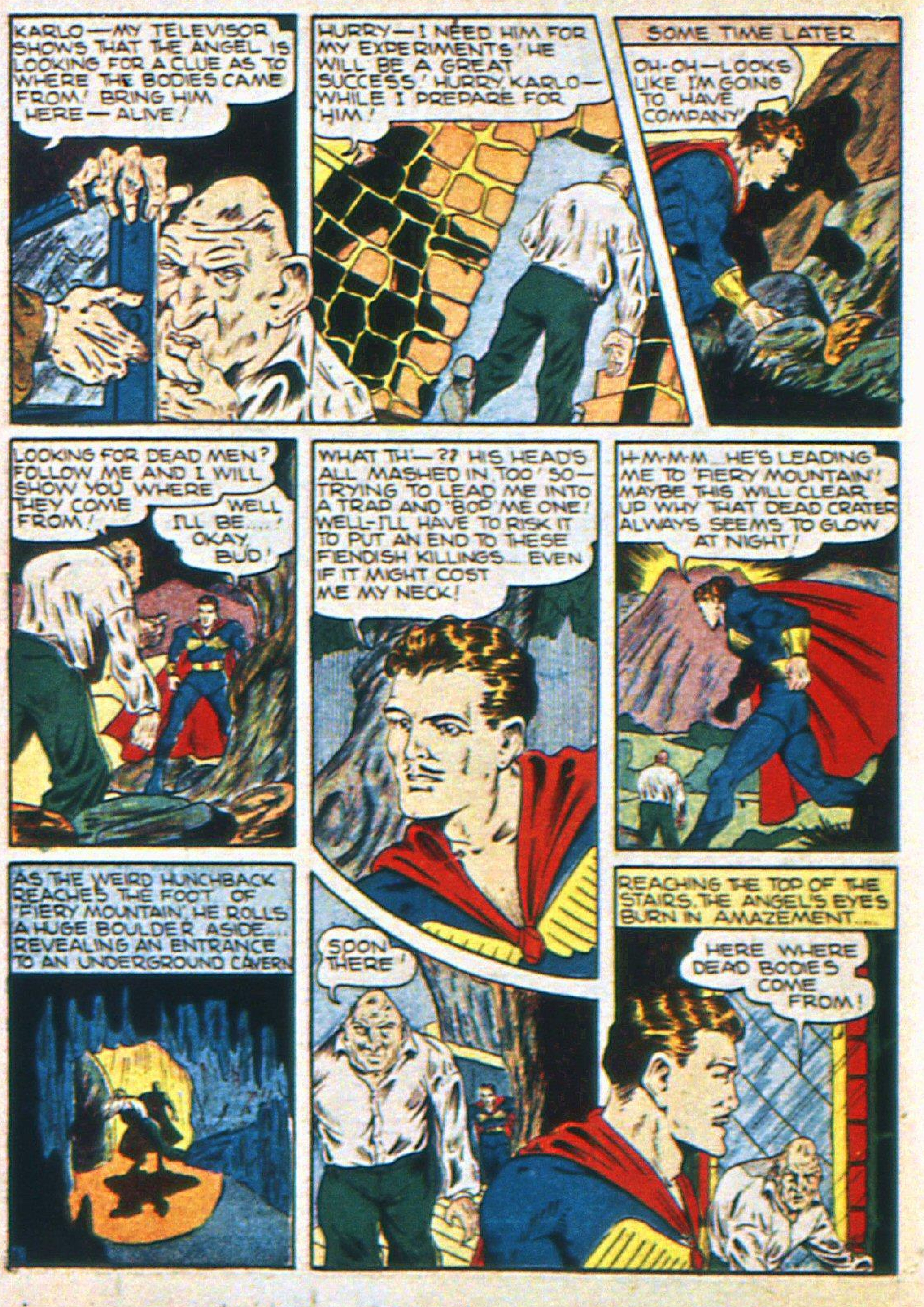

IN RHAMU RONDI'S THICKLY CURTAINED ROOM, THE MEDIUM AND HARLEY STONE AWAIT THE ARRIVAL OF RHAMU'S THUGS AND THEIR VICTIM, LINDA WAYNE....
ONCE WE'VE ELIMINATED LINDA, THERE'LL BE NO MORE OBSTACLES BETWEEN ME AND AUNTY'S TEN MILLION!
-AND MY CUT!
THE BUDDHA SIGNAL! HERE THEY COME NOW!
MULLIGAN! STACEY! YOU MAY ENTER!
THERE IS A SLIGHT MOVEMENT BEHIND THE ORIENTAL CURTAINS. THE ROOM IS FILLED WITH A STRANGE TENSION. RHAMU RONDI'S HAIRY BROWS KNIT QUEERLY TOGETHER. THE CURTAIN SLOWLY PARTS.
DO I INTRUDE UPON YOUR SCHEMING, GENTLEMEN?
KHALI SAVE US! IT'S THE VISION!
TERROR-STRICKEN, HARLEY STONE BOLTS FOR THE NEAREST AVENUE OF ESCAPE, BUT THE VISION INTERCEPTS HIM IN ONE LIGHTNING-LIKE MOVEMENT!!!
WHILE THE VISION STRUGGLES WITH HARLEY STONE, RHAMU RONDI SHOUTS INTO HIS CONCEALED MICROPHONE BRINGING HIS THUGS RACING TO HIS AID...
4

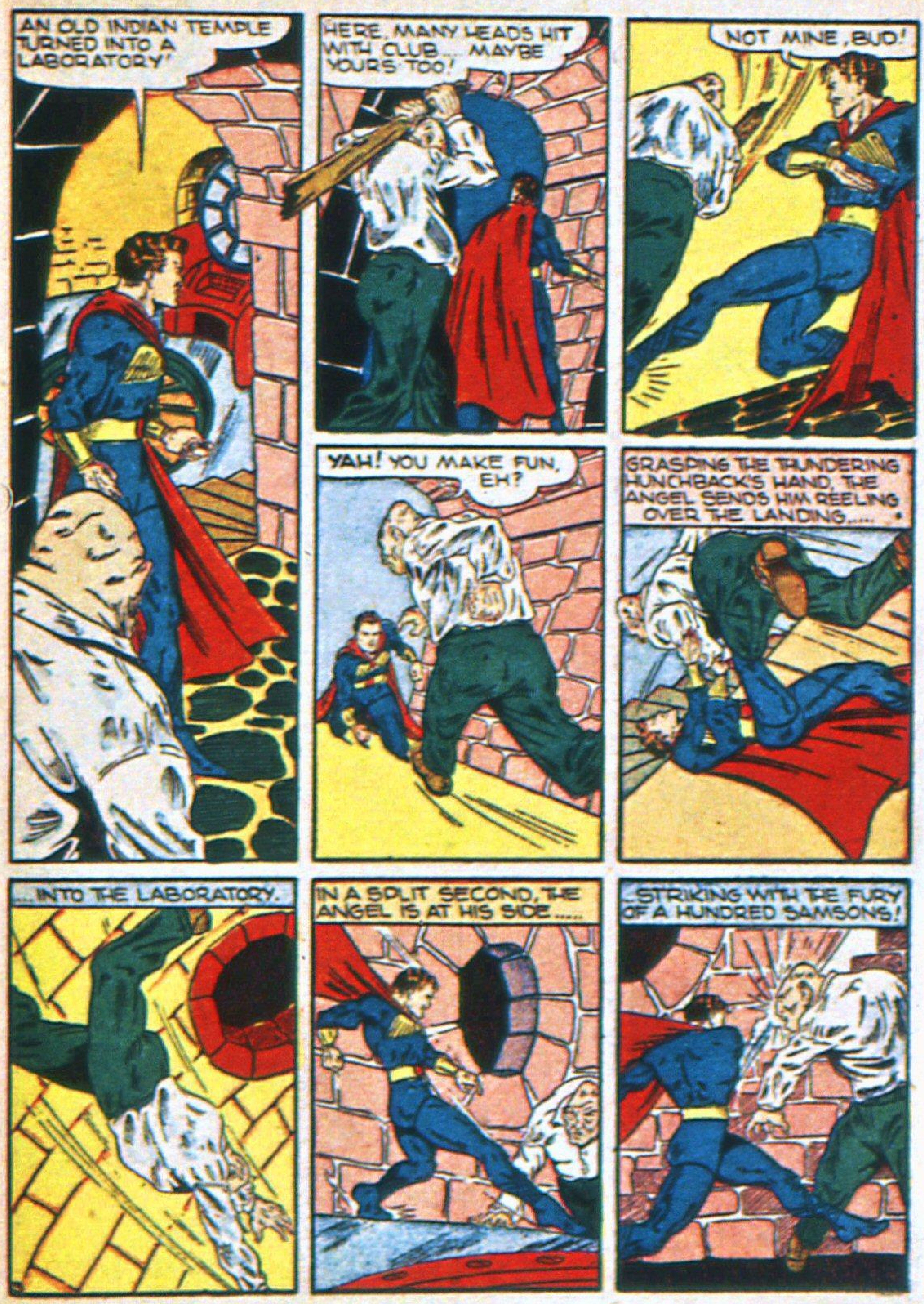

GET HIM, YOU FOOLS! BRING HIM DOWN! HE MUST BE CAPTURED!
FOR ONE UNGUARDED MOMENT THE VISION BECOMES VULNERABLE TO ATTACK !!
... AND IS FELLED BY A TERRIBLE BLOW!!
GOOD WORK, KRANTZ! THIS MAN IS NOT OF EARTHLY ORIGIN SO FOLLOW MY INSTRUCTIONS CAREFULLY, THE REST OF YOU
RHAMU HAS THE VISION THROWN INTO AN EMPTY ROOM WHOSE METALLIC SIDES ARE MADE OF THICK STEEL...
GUARD HIM WELL, BURNS! AND REMEMBER — UNDER NO CIRCUMSTANCE MUST HE COME IN CONTACT WITH SMOKE! UNDERSTAND?
I GET'CHA BOSS! NO SMOKE!

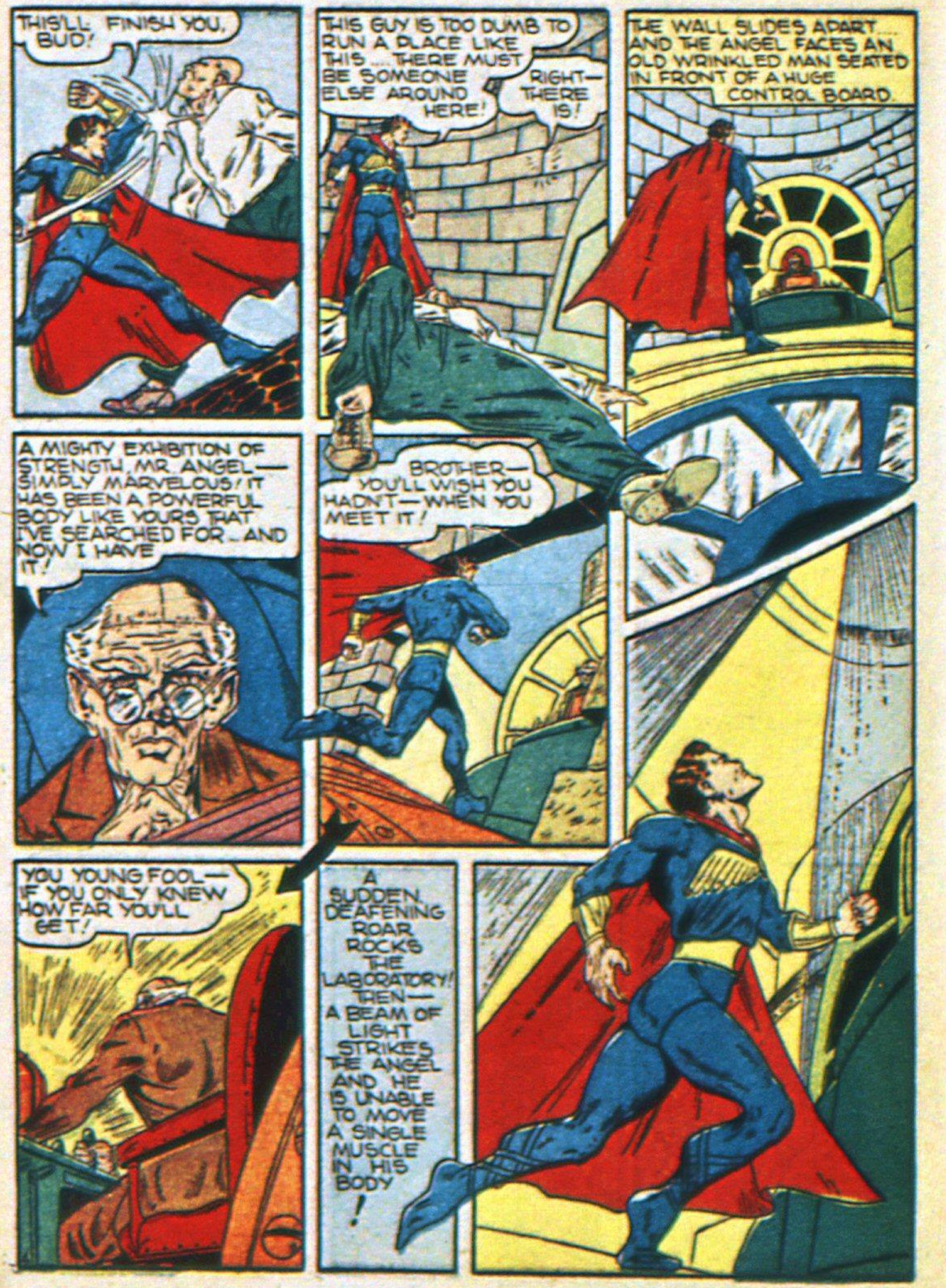

WITH THE VISION RENDERED HELPLESS, RHAMU RONDI'S THUGS CAPTURE LINDA WAYNE IN A SUCCESSFUL SECOND ATTEMPT!
WE GOT HER THIS TIME, BOSS!
EXCELLENT! TAKE HER AWAY!
WELL, WE'RE RID OF HER! THERE'S NOTHING TO STOP OUR LITTLE SEANCE NOW!
WE'LL NOT DISPOSE OF HER UNTIL SHE HAS FULLY SERVED OUR PURPOSE!
I'M SURE THAT THE SIGHT OF LINDA WAYNE'S PRETTY, SEVERED HEAD WILL BRING THE REACTION WE SEEK FROM YOUR AUNT!
THE HORRIBLE FATE IN STORE FOR LINDA WAYNE AND THE FATAL SHOCK AWAITING HIS AUNT IS SWEPT FROM HARLEY STONE'S SEETHING MIND AT THE PROSPECT OF THE TEN MILLION DOLLAR INHERITANCE....
YOU'LL FIND RHAMU RONDI A VERY INTERESTING AND ABSORBING PERSONALITY, AUNTY. HE'S INTENDING TO PIERCE THE VEIL THIS VERY NIGHT!
INDEED! I DO HOPE HE CAN REACH POOR ROGER--WHERE--EVER HE IS.
MEANWHILE, THE VISION, ENTOMBED IN RHAMU RONDI'S STEEL WALLED TRAP, REFLECTS ON HIS NEXT MOVE..
THESE STEEL WALLS HAVE TRAPPED MY BODY BUT THEY'LL NEVER HOLD MY MIND!
NOW TO TEACH RHAMU RONDI A LESSON IN ADVANCED WIZARDRY AND BETTER MANNERS!
OUTSIDE THE STEEL ENCLOSED ROOM THE BURLY GUARD IS COMPLETELY UNAWARE OF THE PROJECTED MENTAL IMAGE APPEARING BEHIND HIM!
SUDDENLY THE GUARD STIFFENS, HIS FACE BECOMES A BLANK, EXPRESSIONLESS MASK, HIS GUN DROPS TO THE FLOOR AS HE MECHANICALLY FUMBLES WITH THE VAULT LOCK— WHICH THE VISION COMMANDS HIM TO OPEN!
6

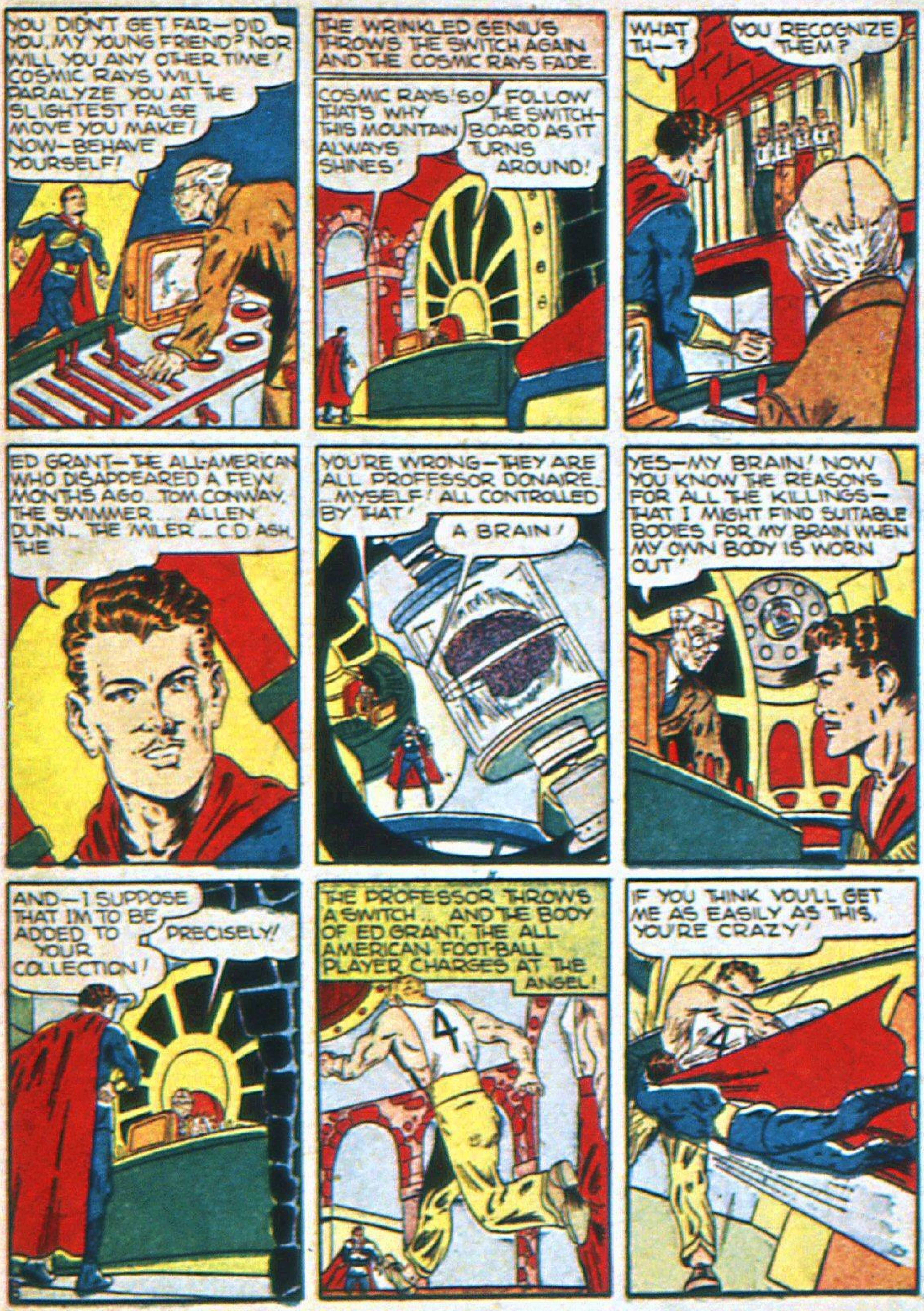

INSTRUCTING HIS MEN TO BEHEAD LINDA, RHAMU RONDI CONDUCTS HIS SEÁNCE-- A PRELUDE TO HIS RICH VICTIM'S DEATH!
I HAVE PENETRATED THE VEIL. HEAR ME, OH SPIRITS OF THE WORLD BEYOND -AND ANSWER!
AND WHAT CAN WE POOR GHOSTS DO FOR DEAR OLD RHAMU?
THE VISION! HOW IN-
TWO HANDS EMERGE FROM THE DARKNESS AND EACH GRASP ONE OF RHAMU RONDI'S SHOULDERS..
OKAY, BOYS! TURN ON THE LIGHTS!
THE LIGHTS GO ON!
GET MOVIN', MAHATMA. WE'RE HAUNTIN' YOU FROM NOW ON!
WHA-?
I KNOW! YA WANTA KNOW THE MEANIN' O' THIS OUTRAGE. WELL YOU COME DOWN TA HEADQUARTERS WHERE THE SWAMI'S MOB IS SQUEALIN', AN' YA CAN HEAR ALL ABOUT THE NICE KIDNAP AND ATTEMPTED MURDER CHARGES AGAINST YOU. COME QUIETLY, STONE.
LINDA! LINDA! WHAT'S THE MEANING OF ALL THIS?
OH, HANNAH, I'M SO GLAD YOU'RE SAFE!
SORRY YOUR SCHEME DIDN'T WORK, BOYS.. TOO BAD YOU WEREN'T IN THE BACK ROOM WHEN THE VISION CLEANED UP YOUR MOB. YOU MISSED ALL THE FUN!
ON A NEARBY TABLE, THE SWIRLING VAPORS OF AN INCENSE BOWL WRITHE LAZILY TOWARD THE CEILING.. FROM THEIR MISTY DEPTHS ISSUES A SOFT, FAINTLY HEARD CHUCKLE WHICH GRADUALLY FADES AWAY UNTIL THERE'S ONLY SILENCE!
THERE WILL BE FURTHER ADVENTURES OF THE VISION IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MARVEL COMICS

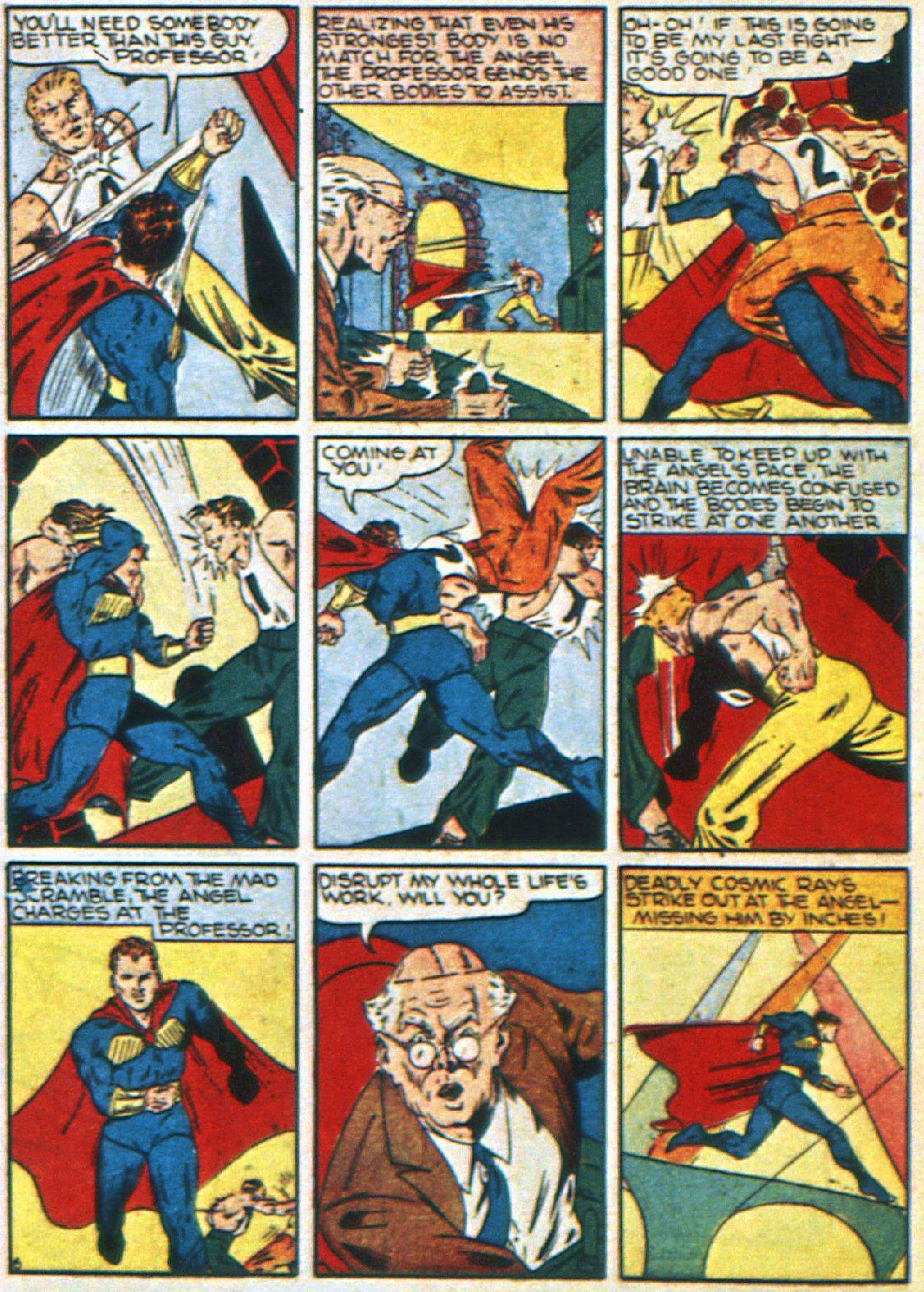

The ANGEL
BY PAUL GUSTAVSON
BODIES OF STRONG YOUNG MEN ARE FOUND DEAD IN THE WOODS NEAR THE MYSTERIOUS 'FIERY MOUNTAIN' THEIR SKULLS MASHED IN!
THE POLICE ARE MYSTIFIED, NOT KNOWING WHERE TO TURN OR WHAT TO LOOK FOR!
THE SEARCH FOR BUT A SINGLE CLUE CONTINUES IN VAIN! THEN—ONE NIGHT—A FAMILIAR FIGURE APPEARS NEAR 'FIERY MOUNTAIN'! IT'S THE ANGEL!
I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO! THERE MUST BE A CLUE SOMEWHERE AROUND HERE!
MEANWHILE.... IN A SECRET DOMAIN, A BELLOWING VOICE CALLS TO HIS SERVANT!
KARLO!
COMING, MASTER!

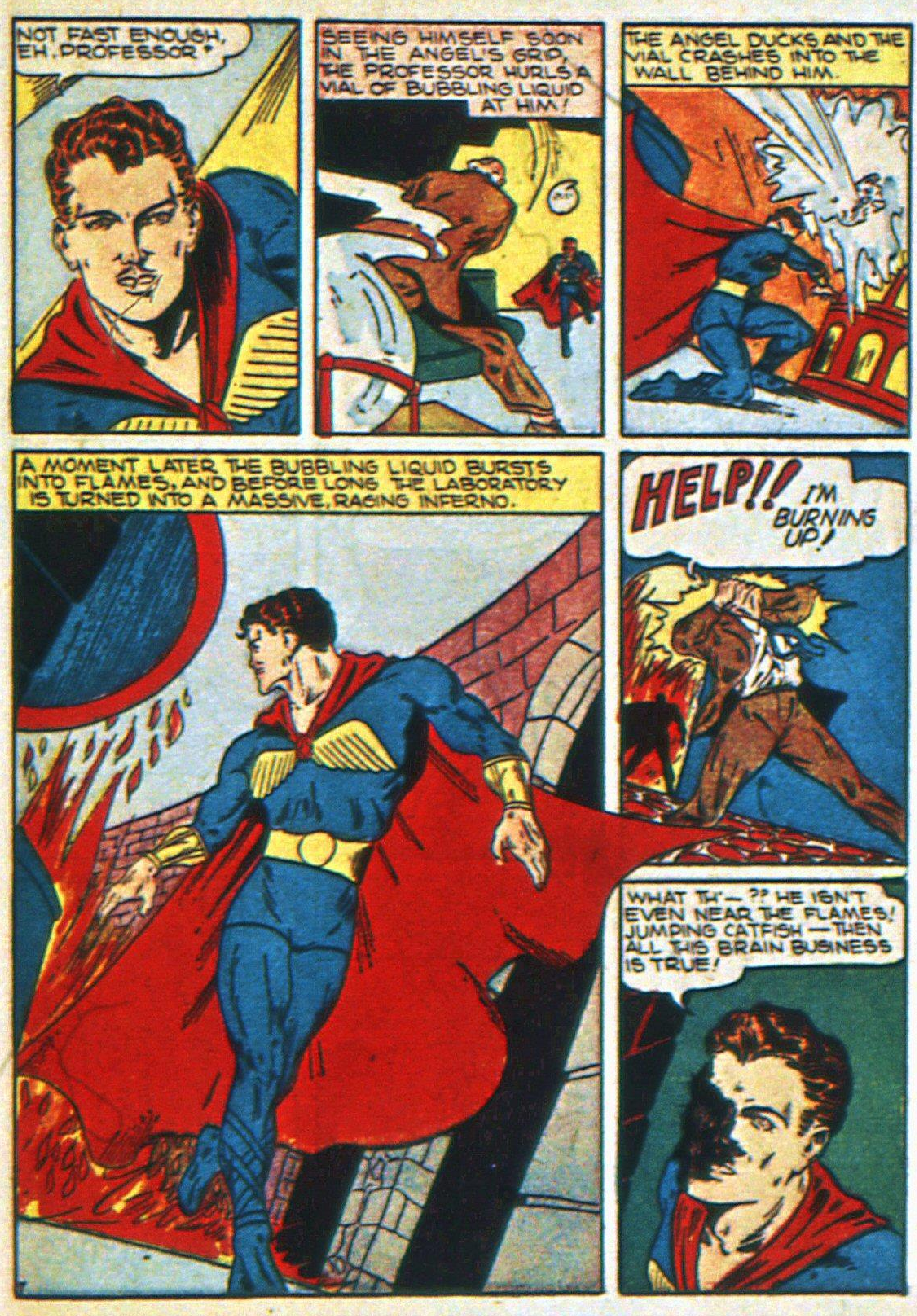

KARLO—MY TELEVISOR SHOWS THAT THE ANGEL IS LOOKING FOR A CLUE AS TO WHERE THE BODIES CAME FROM! BRING HIM HERE—ALIVE!
HURRY—I NEED HIM FOR MY EXPERIMENTS! HE WILL BE A GREAT SUCCESS! HURRY, KARLO—WHILE I PREPARE FOR HIM!
SOME TIME LATER
OH-OH—LOOKS LIKE I'M GOING TO HAVE COMPANY!
LOOKING FOR DEAD MEN? FOLLOW ME AND I WILL SHOW YOU WHERE THEY COME FROM!
WELL I'LL BE....! OKAY, BUD!
WHAT TH'—?? HIS HEAD'S ALL MASHED IN, TOO! SO—TRYING TO LEAD ME INTO A TRAP AND 'BOP' ME ONE! WELL—I'LL HAVE TO RISK IT TO PUT AN END TO THESE FIENDISH KILLINGS.... EVEN IF IT MIGHT COST ME MY NECK!
H-M-M-M... HE'S LEADING ME TO 'FIERY MOUNTAIN'! MAYBE THIS WILL CLEAR UP WHY THAT DEAD CRATER ALWAYS SEEMS TO GLOW AT NIGHT!
AS THE WEIRD HUNCHBACK REACHES THE FOOT OF 'FIERY MOUNTAIN', HE ROLLS A HUGE BOULDER ASIDE... REVEALING AN ENTRANCE TO AN UNDERGROUND CAVERN
SOON THERE!
REACHING THE TOP OF THE STAIRS, THE ANGEL'S EYES BURN IN AMAZEMENT....
HERE WHERE DEAD BODIES COME FROM!

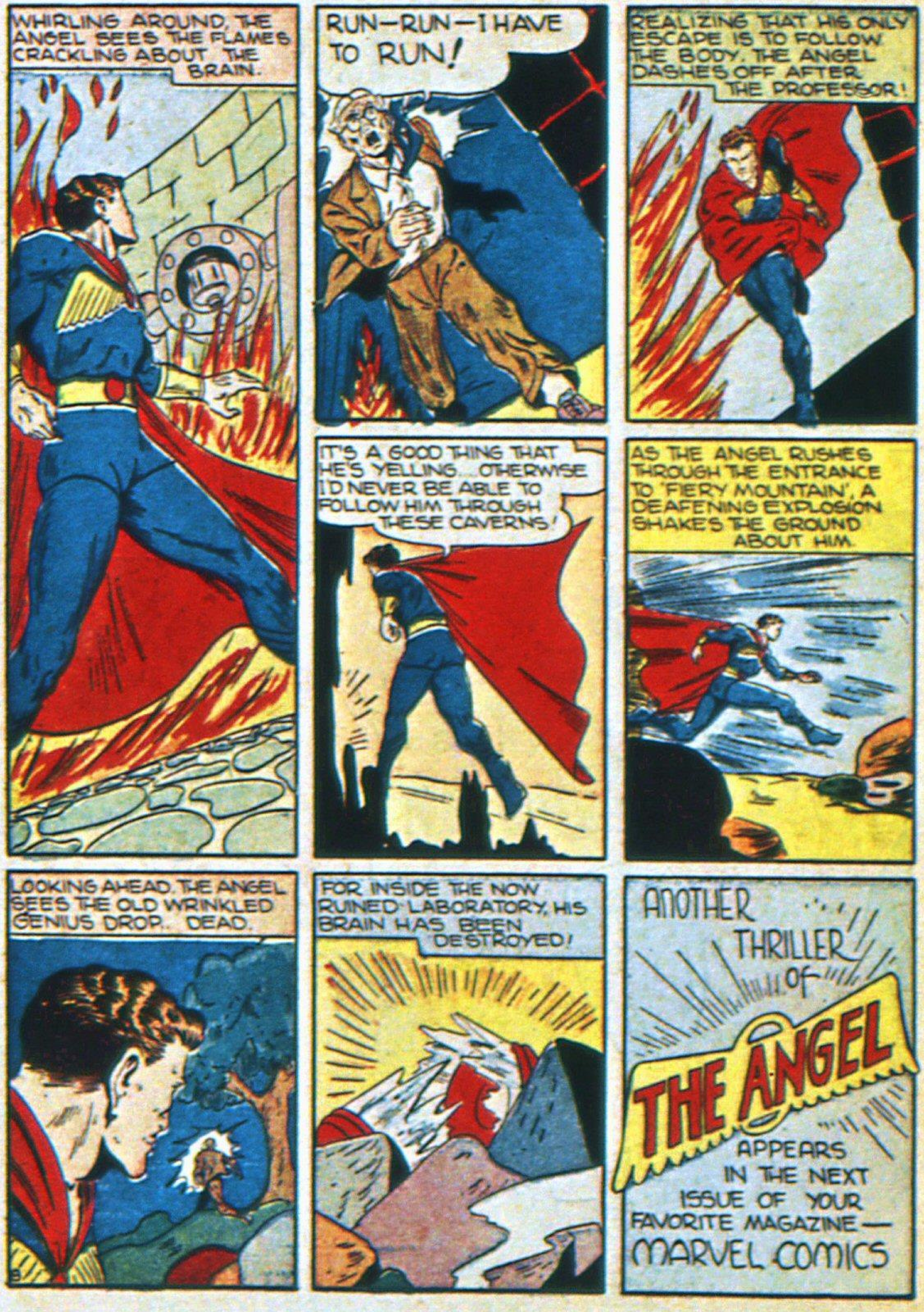

AN OLD INDIAN TEMPLE TURNED INTO A LABORATORY!
HERE, MANY HEADS HIT WITH CLUB... MAYBE YOURS TOO!
NOT MINE, BUD!
YAH! YOU MAKE FUN, EH?
GRASPING THE THUNDERING HUNCHBACK'S HAND, THE ANGEL SENDS HIM REELING OVER THE LANDING.....
...INTO THE LABORATORY.
IN A SPLIT SECOND, THE ANGEL IS AT HIS SIDE.....
...STRIKING WITH THE FURY OF A HUNDRED SAMSONS!

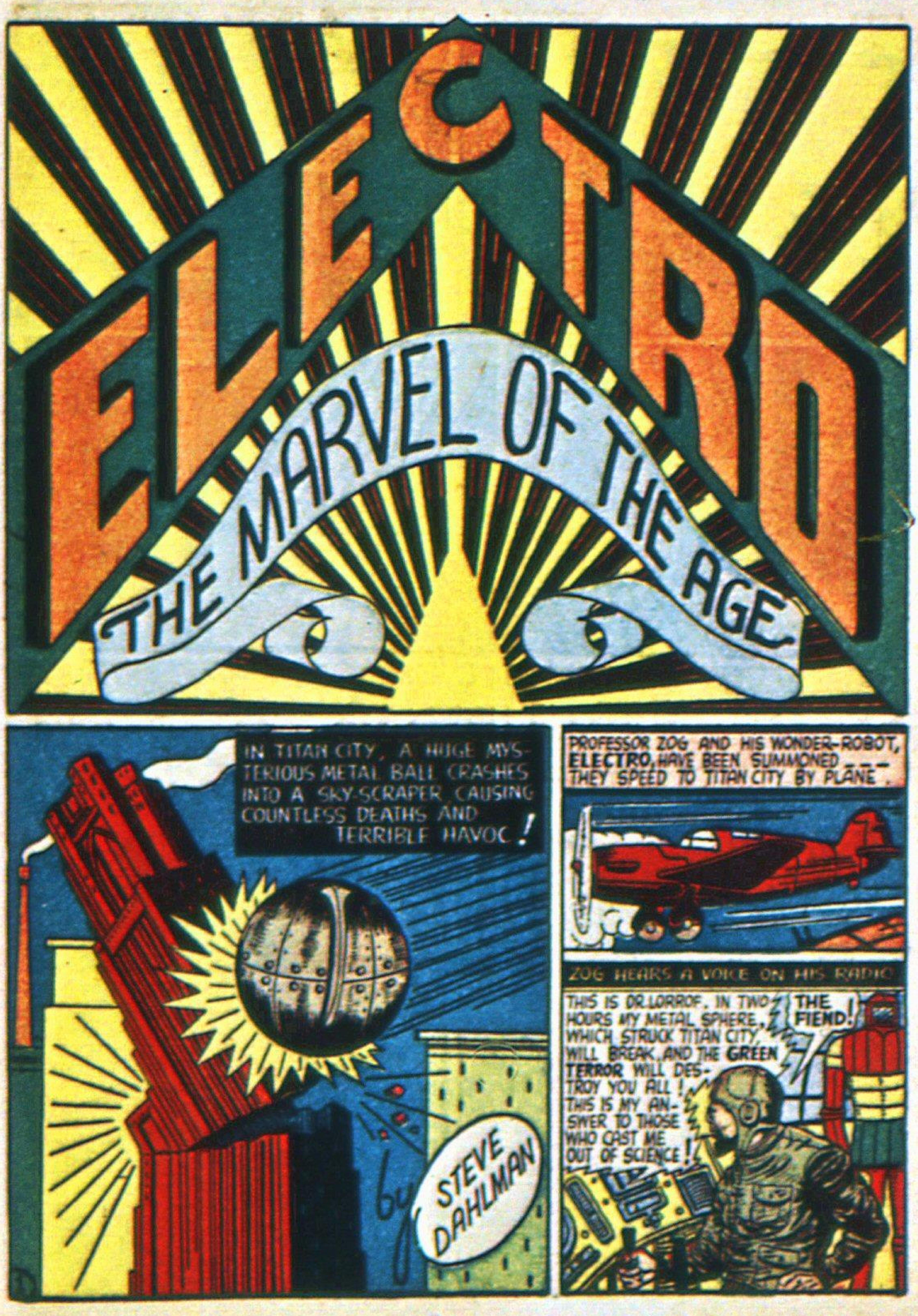

THIS'LL FINISH YOU, BUD!
THIS GUY IS TOO DUMB TO RUN A PLACE LIKE THIS.... THERE MUST BE SOMEONE ELSE AROUND HERE!
RIGHT—THERE IS!
THE WALL SLIDES APART.... AND THE ANGEL FACES AN OLD WRINKLED MAN SEATED IN FRONT OF A HUGE CONTROL BOARD.
A MIGHTY EXHIBITION OF STRENGTH, MR. ANGEL—SIMPLY MARVELOUS! IT HAS BEEN A POWERFUL BODY LIKE YOURS THAT I'VE SEARCHED FOR...AND NOW I HAVE IT!
BROTHER—YOU'LL WISH YOU HADN'T—WHEN YOU MEET IT!
YOU YOUNG FOOL—IF YOU ONLY KNEW HOW FAR YOU'LL GET!
A SUDDEN, DEAFENING ROAR ROCKS THE LABORATORY! THEN—A BEAM OF LIGHT STRIKES THE ANGEL AND HE IS UNABLE TO MOVE A SINGLE MUSCLE IN HIS BODY!

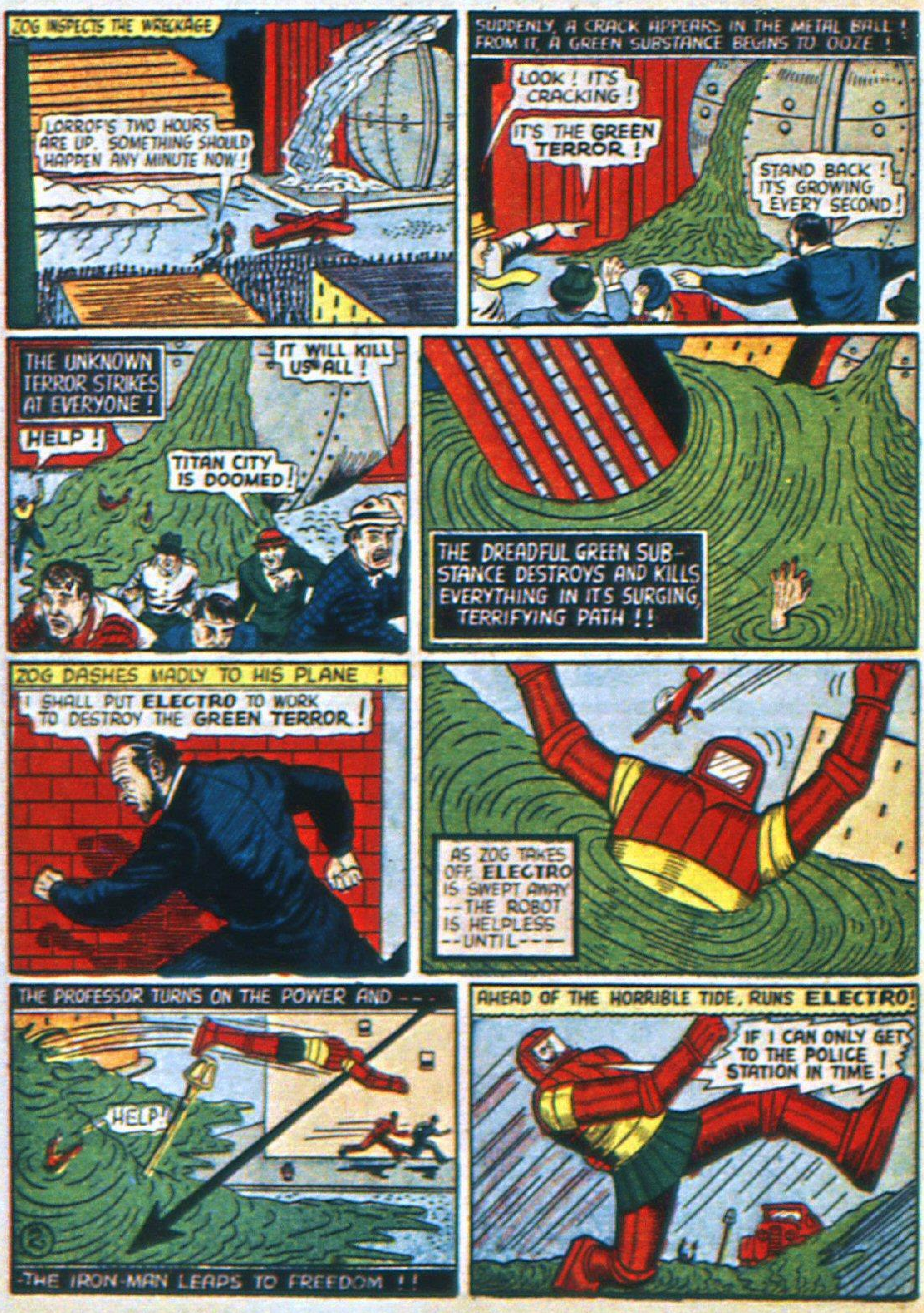

YOU DIDN'T GET FAR—DID YOU, MY YOUNG FRIEND? NOR WILL YOU ANY OTHER TIME! COSMIC RAYS WILL PARALYZE YOU AT THE SLIGHTEST FALSE MOVE YOU MAKE! NOW—BEHAVE YOURSELF!
THE WRINKLED GENIUS THROWS THE SWITCH AGAIN AND THE COSMIC RAYS FADE.
COSMIC RAYS! SO THAT'S WHY THIS MOUNTAIN ALWAYS SHINES!
FOLLOW THE SWITCH-BOARD AS IT TURNS AROUND!
WHAT TH—?
YOU RECOGNIZE THEM?
ED GRANT—THE ALL-AMERICAN WHO DISAPPEARED A FEW MONTHS AGO... TOM CONWAY, THE SWIMMER... ALLEN DUNN... THE MILER... C.D ASH, THE
YOU'RE WRONG—THEY ARE ALL PROFESSOR DONAIRE... MYSELF! ALL CONTROLLED BY THAT!
A BRAIN!
YES—MY BRAIN! NOW YOU KNOW THE REASONS FOR ALL THE KILLINGS—THAT I MIGHT FIND SUITABLE BODIES FOR MY BRAIN WHEN MY OWN BODY IS WORN OUT!
AND—I SUPPOSE THAT IM TO BE ADDED TO YOUR COLLECTION!
PRECISELY!
THE PROFESSOR THROWS A SWITCH... AND THE BODY OF ED GRANT, THE ALL AMERICAN FOOT-BALL PLAYER CHARGES AT THE ANGEL!
4
IF YOU THINK YOU'LL GET ME AS EASILY AS THIS, YOU'RE CRAZY!

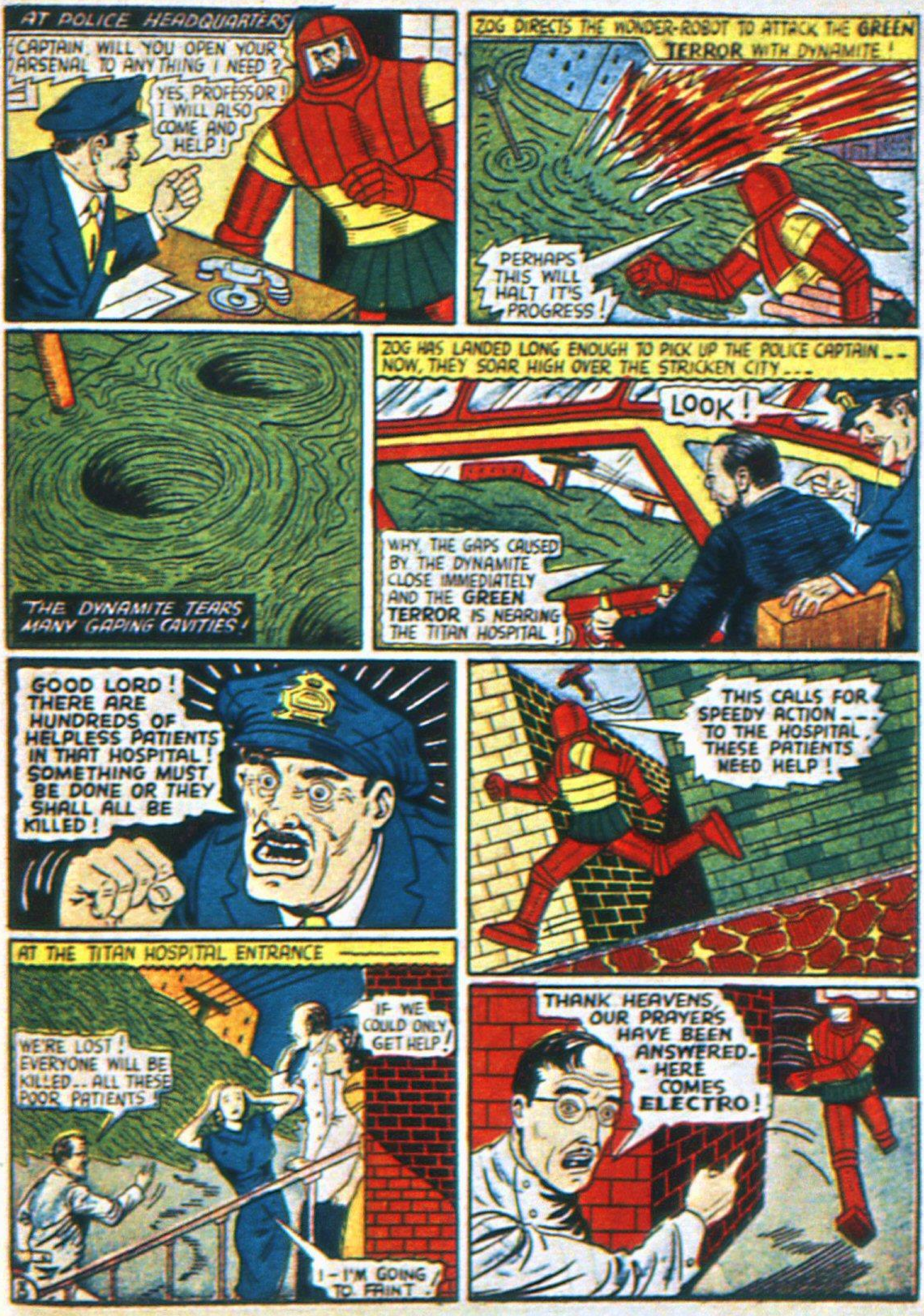

YOU'LL NEED SOMEBODY BETTER THAN THIS GUY, PROFESSOR!
4
REALIZING THAT EVEN HIS STRONGEST BODY IS NO MATCH FOR THE ANGEL THE PROFESSOR SENDS THE OTHER BODIES TO ASSIST.
OH-OH! IF THIS IS GOING TO BE MY LAST FIGHT— IT'S GOING TO BE A GOOD ONE!
4
2
1
COMING AT YOU!
UNABLE TO KEEP UP WITH THE ANGEL'S PACE, THE BRAIN BECOMES CONFUSED AND THE BODIES BEGIN TO STRIKE AT ONE ANOTHER
BREAKING FROM THE MAD SCRAMBLE, THE ANGEL CHARGES AT THE PROFESSOR!
DISRUPT MY WHOLE LIFE'S WORK, WILL YOU?
DEADLY COSMIC RAYS STRIKE OUT AT THE ANGEL— MISSING HIM BY INCHES!

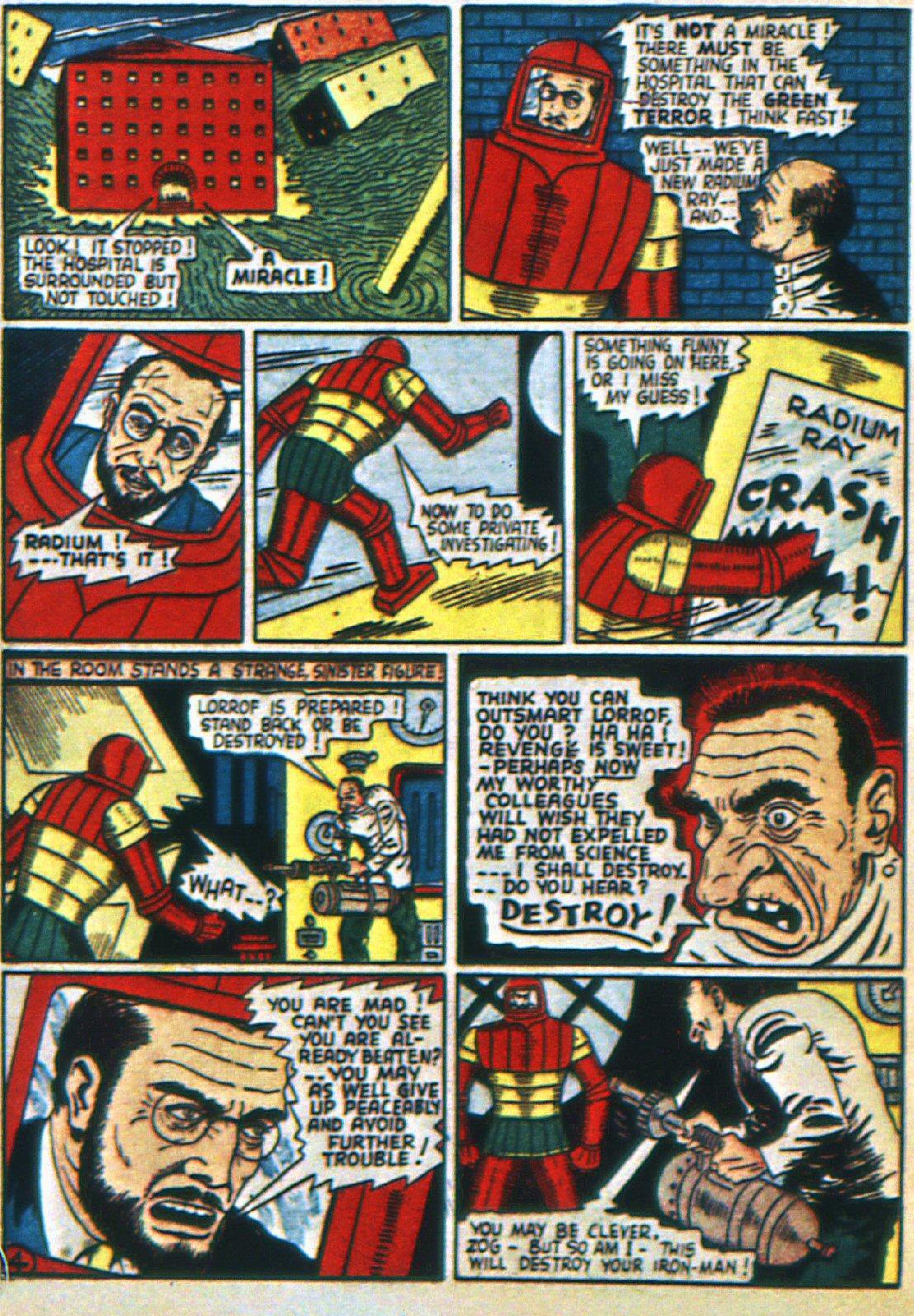

NOT FAST ENOUGH, EH, PROFESSOR?
SEEING HIMSELF SOON IN THE ANGEL'S GRIP, THE PROFESSOR HURLS A VIAL OF BUBBLING LIQUID AT HIM!
THE ANGEL DUCKS AND THE VIAL CRASHES INTO THE WALL BEHIND HIM.
A MOMENT LATER THE BUBBLING LIQUID BURSTS INTO FLAMES, AND BEFORE LONG THE LABORATORY IS TURNED INTO A MASSIVE, RAGING INFERNO.
HELP!! I'M BURNING UP!
WHAT TH'— ?? HE ISN'T EVEN NEAR THE FLAMES! JUMPING CATFISH — THEN ALL THIS BRAIN BUSINESS IS TRUE!


WHIRLING AROUND, THE ANGEL SEES THE FLAMES CRACKLING ABOUT THE BRAIN.
RUN—RUN—I HAVE TO RUN!
REALIZING THAT HIS ONLY ESCAPE IS TO FOLLOW THE BODY, THE ANGEL DASHES OFF AFTER THE PROFESSOR!
IT'S A GOOD THING THAT HE'S YELLING... OTHERWISE I'D NEVER BE ABLE TO FOLLOW HIM THROUGH THESE CAVERNS!
AS THE ANGEL RUSHES THROUGH THE ENTRANCE TO 'FIERY MOUNTAIN', A DEAFENING EXPLOSION SHAKES THE GROUND ABOUT HIM.
LOOKING AHEAD, THE ANGEL SEES THE OLD WRINKLED GENIUS DROP.. DEAD.
FOR INSIDE THE NOW RUINED LABORATORY, HIS BRAIN HAS BEEN DESTROYED!
ANOTHER THRILLER OF
THE ANGEL
APPEARS IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF YOUR FAVORITE MAGAZINE—
MARVEL COMICS

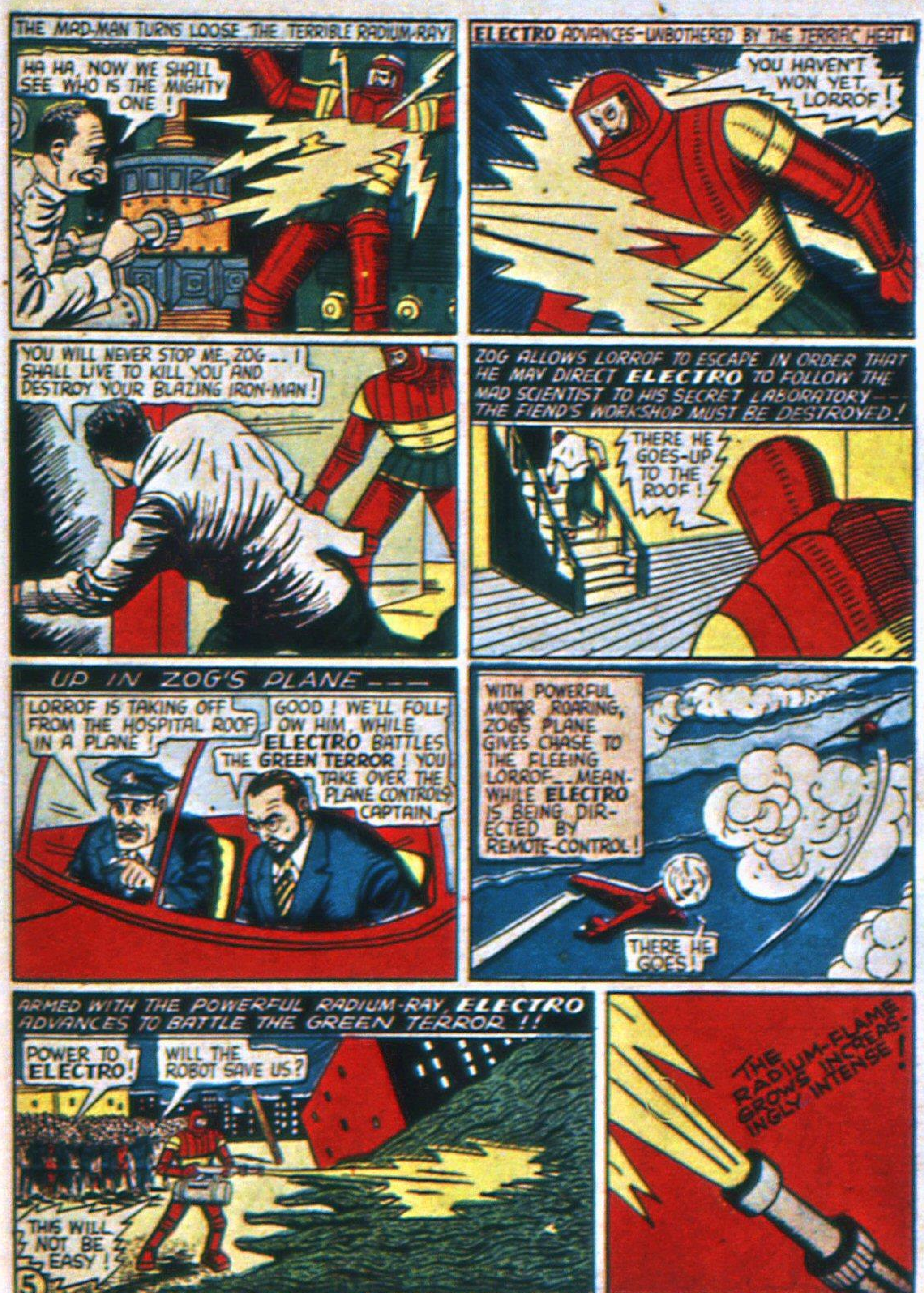

ELECTRO
THE MARVEL OF THE AGE
IN TITAN CITY, A HUGE MYSTERIOUS METAL BALL CRASHES INTO A SKY-SCRAPER CAUSING COUNTLESS DEATHS AND TERRIBLE HAVOC!
by STEVE DAHLMAN
PROFESSOR ZOG AND HIS WONDER-ROBOT, **ELECTRO**, HAVE BEEN SUMMONED ... THEY SPEED TO TITAN CITY BY PLANE.
ZOG HEARS A VOICE ON HIS RADIO
THIS IS DR. LORROF. IN TWO HOURS MY METAL SPHERE, WHICH STRUCK TITAN CITY, WILL BREAK, AND THE **GREEN TERROR** WILL DESTROY YOU ALL! THIS IS MY ANSWER TO THOSE WHO CAST ME OUT OF SCIENCE!
THE FIEND!

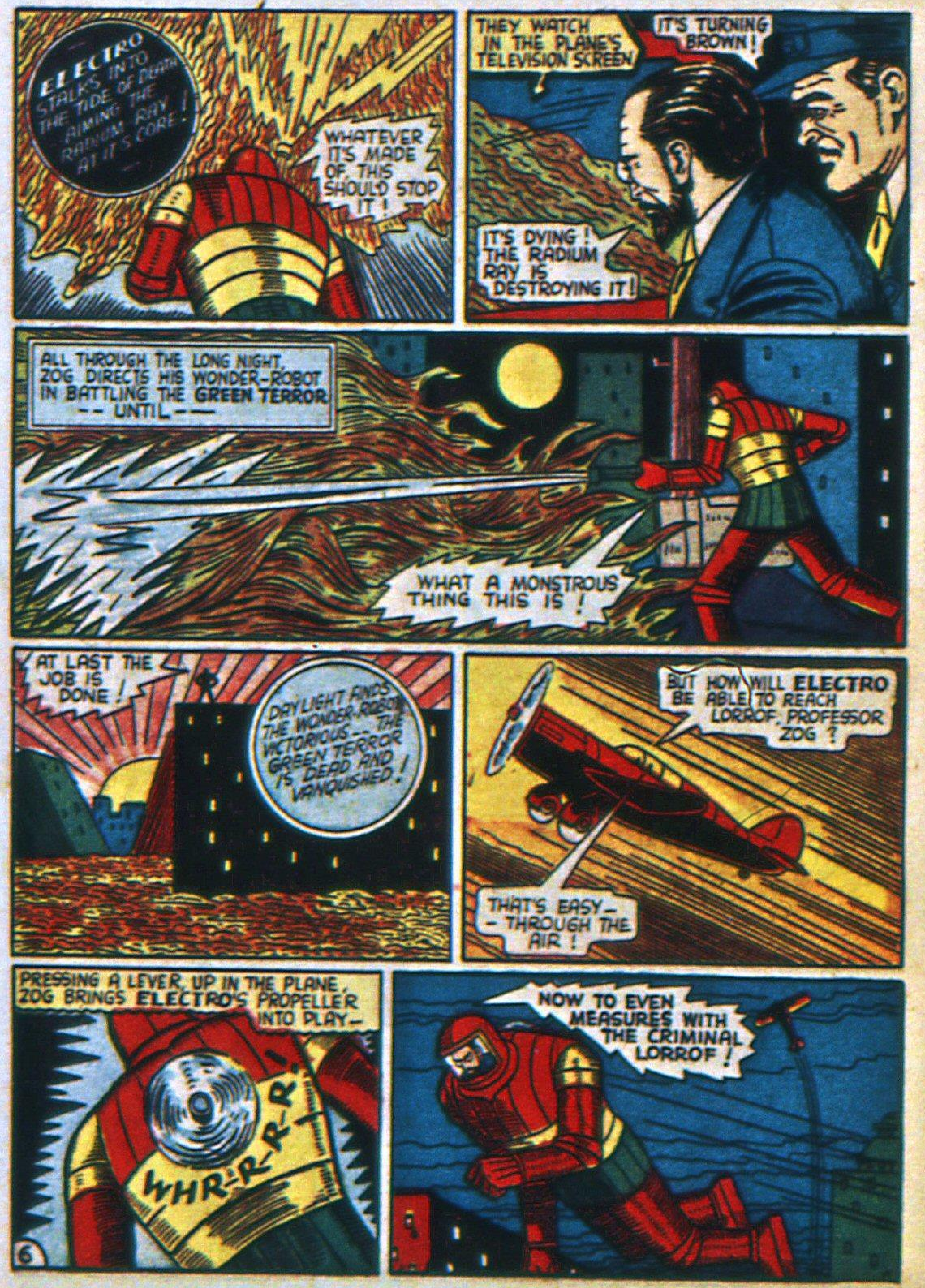

ZOG INSPECTS THE WRECKAGE
LORROF'S TWO HOURS ARE UP. SOMETHING SHOULD HAPPEN ANY MINUTE NOW!
SUDDENLY, A CRACK APPEARS IN THE METAL BALL! FROM IT, A GREEN SUBSTANCE BEGINS TO OOZE!
LOOK! IT'S CRACKING!
IT'S THE GREEN TERROR!
STAND BACK! IT'S GROWING EVERY SECOND!
THE UNKNOWN TERROR STRIKES AT EVERYONE!
IT WILL KILL US ALL!
HELP!
TITAN CITY IS DOOMED!
THE DREADFUL GREEN SUBSTANCE DESTROYS AND KILLS EVERYTHING IN IT'S SURGING, TERRIFYING PATH!!
ZOG DASHES MADLY TO HIS PLANE!
I SHALL PUT ELECTRO TO WORK TO DESTROY THE GREEN TERROR!
AS ZOG TAKES OFF, ELECTRO IS SWEPT AWAY --THE ROBOT IS HELPLESS --UNTIL---
THE PROFESSOR TURNS ON THE POWER AND ---
HELP!
②
-THE IRON-MAN LEAPS TO FREEDOM!!
AHEAD OF THE HORRIBLE TIDE, RUNS ELECTRO!
IF I CAN ONLY GET TO THE POLICE STATION IN TIME!

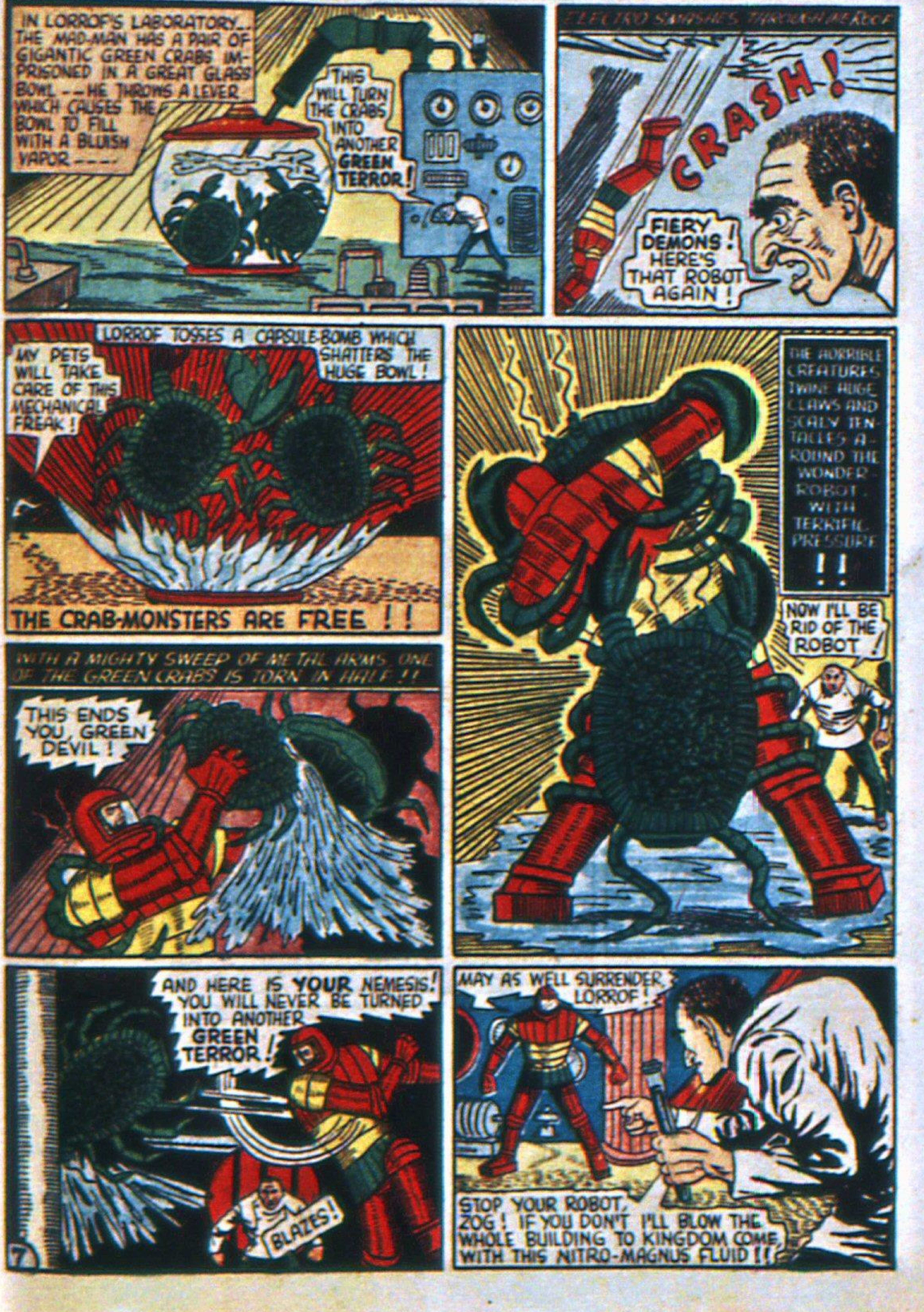

AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS
CAPTAIN, WILL YOU OPEN YOUR ARSENAL TO ANYTHING I NEED ?
YES, PROFESSOR ! I WILL ALSO COME AND HELP !
ZOG DIRECTS THE WONDER-ROBOT TO ATTACK THE GREEN TERROR WITH DYNAMITE !
PERHAPS THIS WILL HALT IT'S PROGRESS !
THE DYNAMITE TEARS MANY GAPING CAVITIES !
ZOG HAS LANDED LONG ENOUGH TO PICK UP THE POLICE CAPTAIN -- NOW, THEY SOAR HIGH OVER THE STRICKEN CITY ---
LOOK !
WHY, THE GAPS CAUSED BY THE DYNAMITE CLOSE IMMEDIATELY AND THE GREEN TERROR IS NEARING THE TITAN HOSPITAL !
GOOD LORD ! THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF HELPLESS PATIENTS IN THAT HOSPITAL ! SOMETHING MUST BE DONE OR THEY SHALL ALL BE KILLED !
THIS CALLS FOR SPEEDY ACTION --- TO THE HOSPITAL, THESE PATIENTS NEED HELP !
AT THE TITAN HOSPITAL ENTRANCE ——
WE'RE LOST ! EVERYONE WILL BE KILLED .. ALL THESE POOR PATIENTS !
IF WE COULD ONLY GET HELP !
I - I'M GOING TO FAINT !
THANK HEAVENS, OUR PRAYERS HAVE BEEN ANSWERED- - HERE COMES ELECTRO !

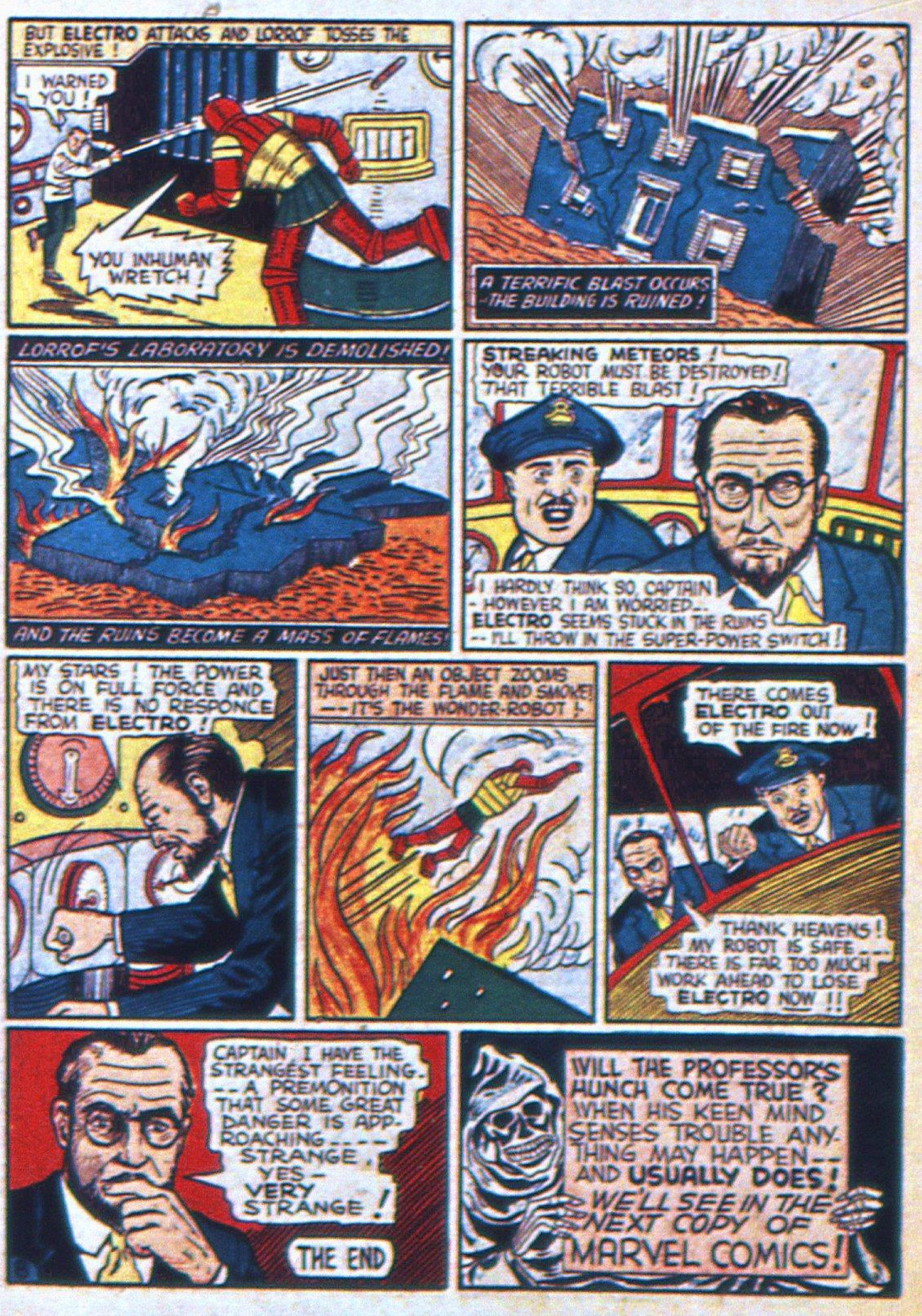


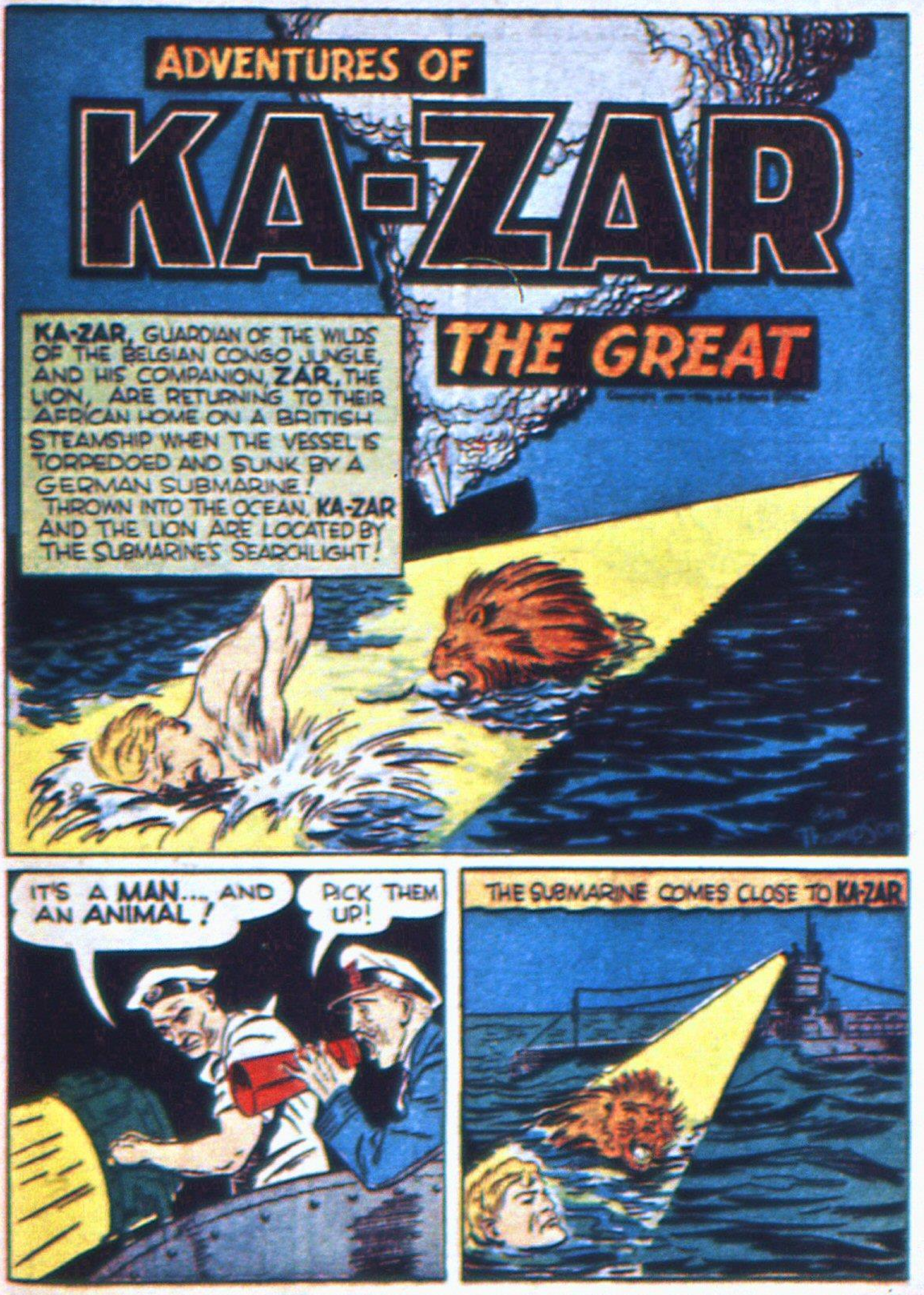
LOOK! IT STOPPED! THE HOSPITAL IS SURROUNDED BUT NOT TOUCHED!
A MIRACLE!
IT'S NOT A MIRACLE! THERE MUST BE SOMETHING IN THE HOSPITAL THAT CAN DESTROY THE GREEN TERROR! THINK FAST!
WELL--WE'VE JUST MADE A NEW RADIUM RAY--AND--
RADIUM! ---THAT'S IT!
NOW TO DO SOME PRIVATE INVESTIGATING!
SOMETHING FUNNY IS GOING ON HERE, OR I MISS MY GUESS!
RADIUM RAY
CRASH!
IN THE ROOM STANDS A STRANGE, SINISTER FIGURE!
LORROF IS PREPARED! STAND BACK OR BE DESTROYED!
WHAT--?
THINK YOU CAN OUTSMART LORROF, DO YOU? HA HA! REVENGE IS SWEET! -PERHAPS NOW MY WORTHY COLLEAGUES WILL WISH THEY HAD NOT EXPELLED ME FROM SCIENCE ---I SHALL DESTROY. --DO YOU HEAR? DESTROY!
YOU ARE MAD! CAN'T YOU SEE YOU ARE ALREADY BEATEN? --YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP PEACEABLY AND AVOID FURTHER TROUBLE!
YOU MAY BE CLEVER, ZOG - BUT SO AM I - THIS WILL DESTROY YOUR IRON-MAN!

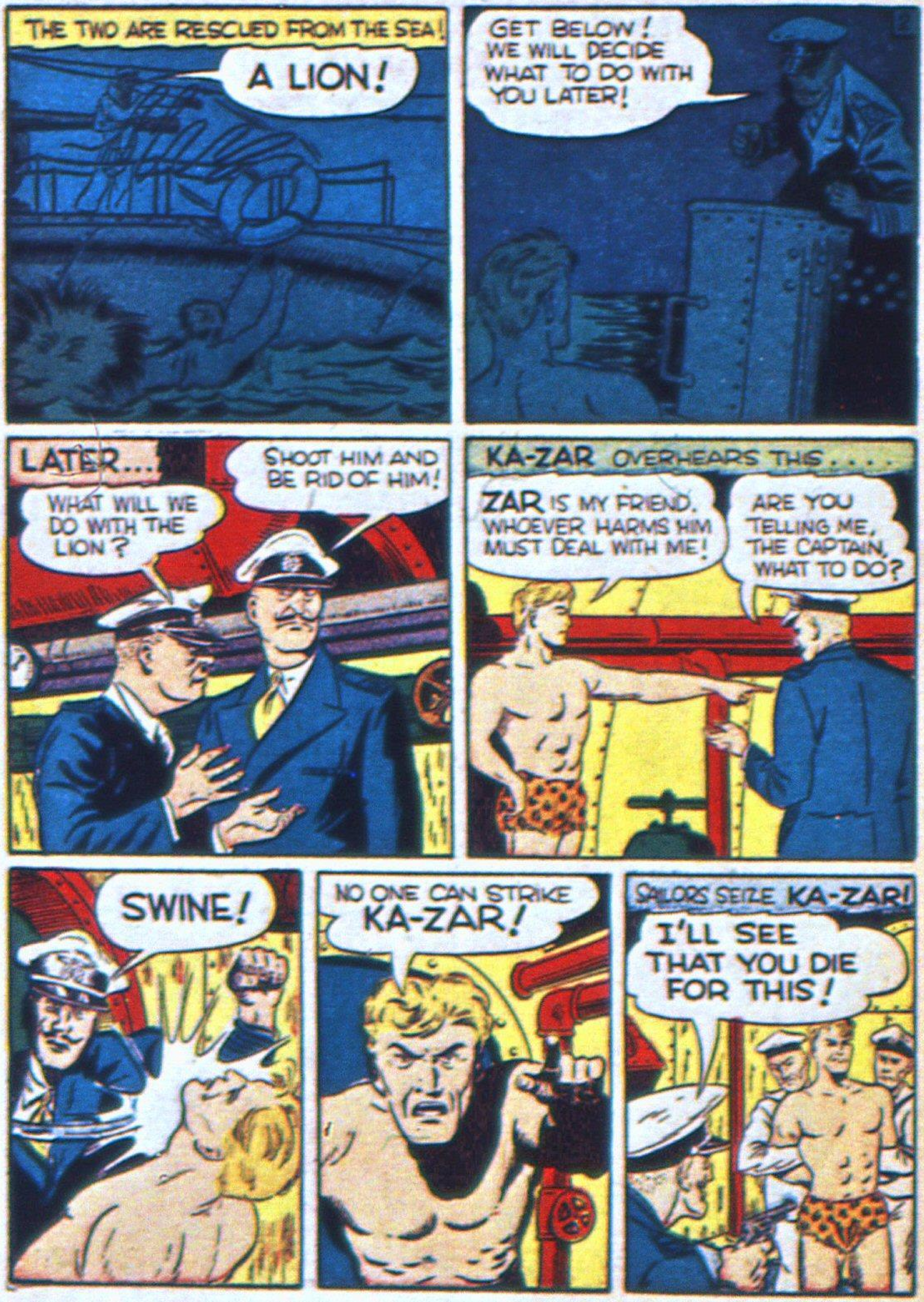

THE MAD-MAN TURNS LOOSE THE TERRIBLE RADIUM-RAY!
HA HA, NOW WE SHALL SEE WHO IS THE MIGHTY ONE!
ELECTRO ADVANCES—UNBOTHERED BY THE TERRIFIC HEAT!
YOU HAVEN'T WON YET, LORROF!
YOU WILL NEVER STOP ME, ZOG.. I SHALL LIVE TO KILL YOU AND DESTROY YOUR BLAZING IRON-MAN!
ZOG ALLOWS LORROF TO ESCAPE IN ORDER THAT HE MAY DIRECT ELECTRO TO FOLLOW THE MAD SCIENTIST TO HIS SECRET LABORATORY--- THE FIEND'S WORKSHOP MUST BE DESTROYED!
THERE HE GOES-UP TO THE ROOF!
UP IN ZOG'S PLANE---
LORROF IS TAKING OFF FROM THE HOSPITAL ROOF IN A PLANE!
GOOD! WE'LL FOLLOW HIM, WHILE ELECTRO BATTLES THE GREEN TERROR! YOU TAKE OVER THE PLANE CONTROLS, CAPTAIN.
WITH POWERFUL MOTOR ROARING, ZOG'S PLANE GIVES CHASE TO THE FLEEING LORROF.. MEANWHILE ELECTRO IS BEING DIRECTED BY REMOTE-CONTROL!
THERE HE GOES!
ARMED WITH THE POWERFUL RADIUM-RAY, ELECTRO ADVANCES TO BATTLE THE GREEN TERROR!!
POWER TO ELECTRO!
WILL THE ROBOT SAVE US?
THIS WILL NOT BE EASY!
5
THE RADIUM-FLAME GROWS INCREASINGLY INTENSE!

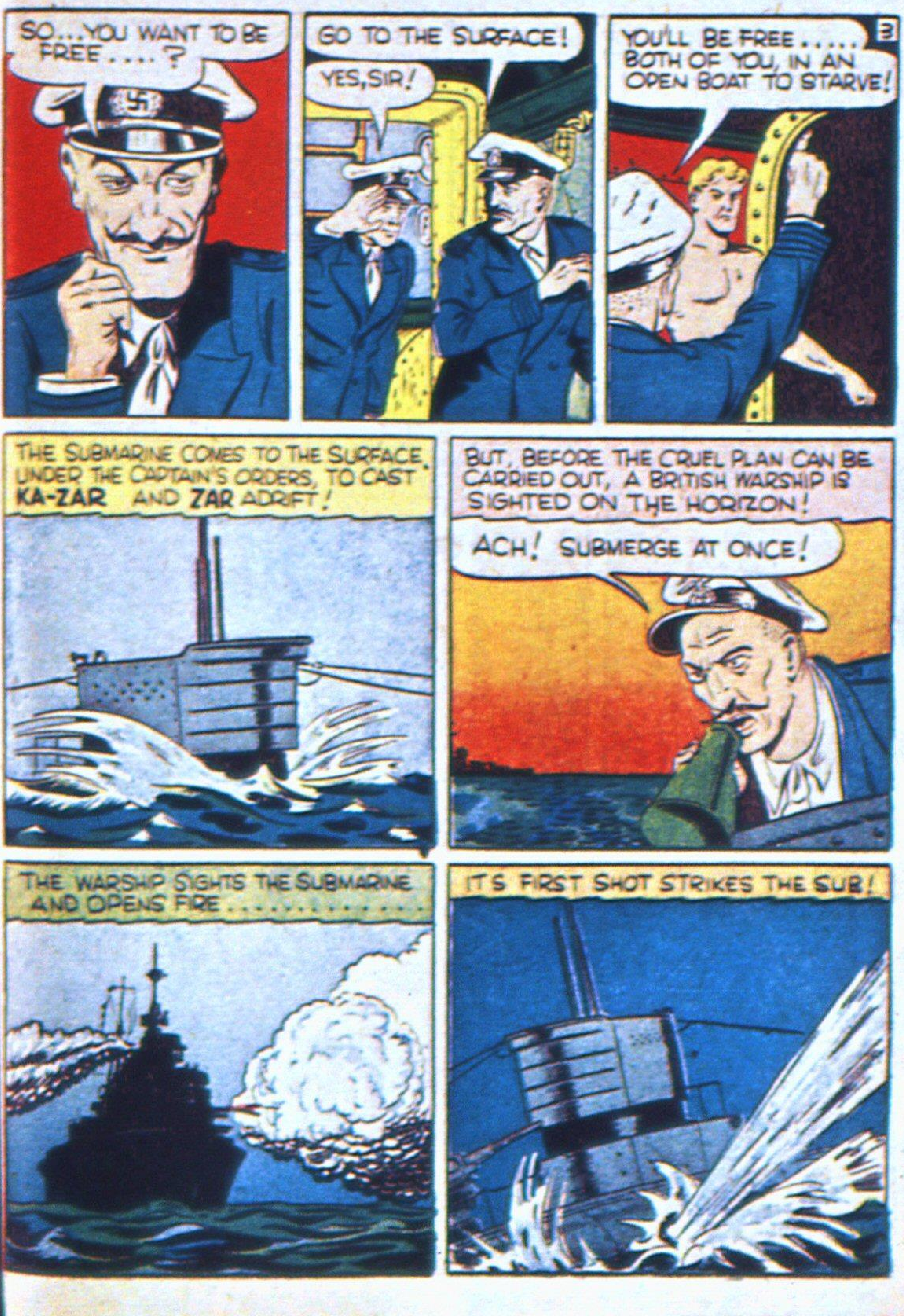

ELECTRO STALKS INTO THE TIDE OF DEATH AIMING THE RADIUM RAY AT IT'S CORE!
WHATEVER IT'S MADE OF, THIS SHOULD STOP IT!
THEY WATCH IN THE PLANE'S TELEVISION SCREEN
IT'S TURNING BROWN!
IT'S DYING! THE RADIUM RAY IS DESTROYING IT!
ALL THROUGH THE LONG NIGHT, ZOG DIRECTS HIS WONDER-ROBOT IN BATTLING THE GREEN TERROR -- UNTIL --
WHAT A MONSTROUS THING THIS IS!
AT LAST THE JOB IS DONE!
DAYLIGHT FINDS THE WONDER-ROBOT THE VICTORIOUS -- THE GREEN TERROR IS DEAD AND VANQUISHED!
BUT HOW WILL ELECTRO BE ABLE TO REACH LORROF, PROFESSOR ZOG?
THAT'S EASY -- THROUGH THE AIR!
PRESSING A LEVER, UP IN THE PLANE, ZOG BRINGS ELECTRO'S PROPELLER INTO PLAY —
WHR-R-R-R!
NOW TO EVEN MEASURES WITH THE CRIMINAL LORROF!

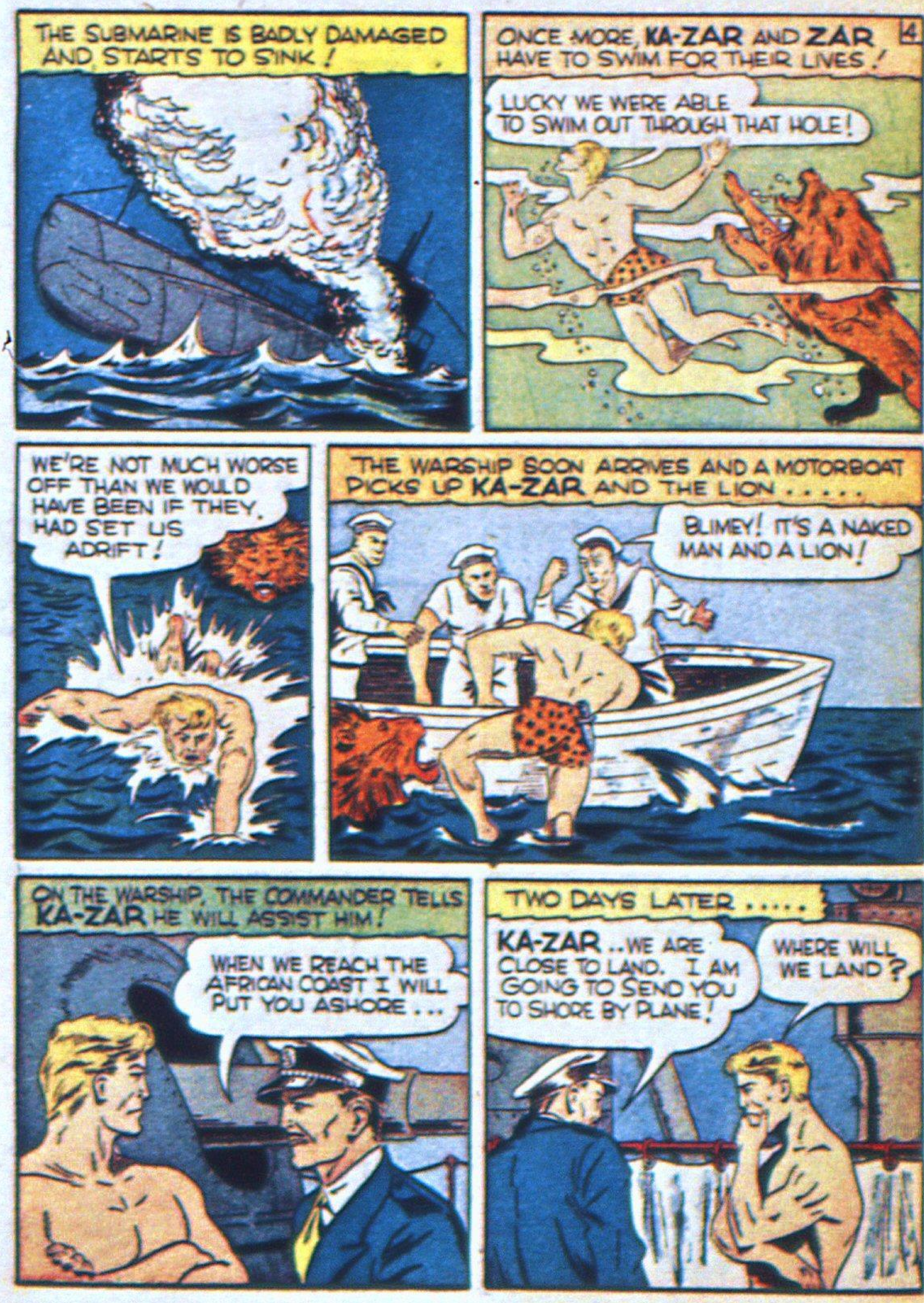

IN LORROF'S LABORATORY.. THE MAD-MAN HAS A PAIR OF GIGANTIC GREEN CRABS IMPRISONED IN A GREAT GLASS BOWL -- HE THROWS A LEVER WHICH CAUSES THE BOWL TO FILL WITH A BLUISH VAPOR ----
THIS WILL TURN THE CRABS INTO ANOTHER GREEN TERROR!
ELECTRO SMASHES THROUGH THE ROOF
CRASH!
FIERY DEMONS! HERE'S THAT ROBOT AGAIN!
LORROF TOSSES A CAPSULE-BOMB WHICH SHATTERS THE HUGE BOWL!
MY PETS WILL TAKE CARE OF THIS MECHANICAL FREAK!
THE CRAB-MONSTERS ARE FREE !!
THE HORRIBLE CREATURES TWINE HUGE CLAWS AND SCALY TENTACLES AROUND THE WONDER-ROBOT, WITH TERRIFIC PRESSURE !!
NOW I'LL BE RID OF THE ROBOT!
WITH A MIGHTY SWEEP OF METAL ARMS, ONE OF THE GREEN CRABS IS TORN IN HALF!!
THIS ENDS YOU, GREEN DEVIL!
AND HERE IS YOUR NEMESIS! YOU WILL NEVER BE TURNED INTO ANOTHER GREEN TERROR!
BLAZES!
7
MAY AS WELL SURRENDER, LORROF!
STOP YOUR ROBOT, ZOG! IF YOU DON'T I'LL BLOW THE WHOLE BUILDING TO KINGDOM COME WITH THIS NITRO-MAGNUS FLUID!!

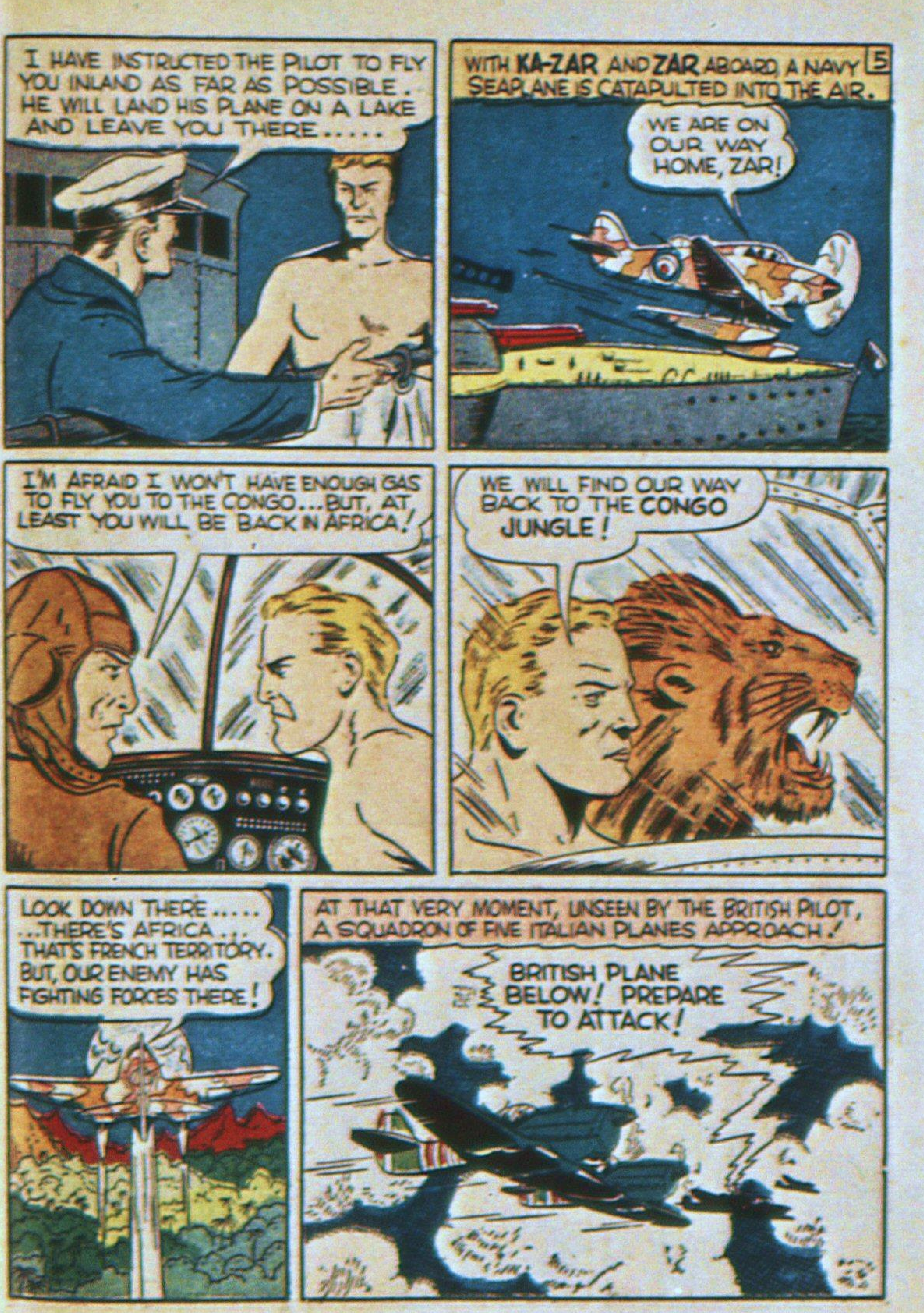

BUT ELECTRO ATTACKS AND LORROF TOSSES THE EXPLOSIVE !
I WARNED YOU !
YOU INHUMAN WRETCH !
A TERRIFIC BLAST OCCURS -THE BUILDING IS RUINED !
LORROF'S LABORATORY IS DEMOLISHED!
AND THE RUINS BECOME A MASS OF FLAMES!
STREAKING METEORS ! YOUR ROBOT MUST BE DESTROYED ! THAT TERRIBLE BLAST !
I HARDLY THINK SO, CAPTAIN - HOWEVER I AM WORRIED -- ELECTRO SEEMS STUCK IN THE RUINS -- I'LL THROW IN THE SUPER-POWER SWITCH !
MY STARS ! THE POWER IS ON FULL FORCE AND THERE IS NO RESPONCE FROM ELECTRO !
JUST THEN AN OBJECT ZOOMS THROUGH THE FLAME AND SMOKE! --IT'S THE WONDER-ROBOT !
THERE COMES ELECTRO OUT OF THE FIRE NOW !
THANK HEAVENS ! MY ROBOT IS SAFE -- THERE IS FAR TOO MUCH WORK AHEAD TO LOSE ELECTRO NOW !!
CAPTAIN I HAVE THE STRANGEST FEELING --A PREMONITION THAT SOME GREAT DANGER IS APPROACHING -- STRANGE, YES- VERY STRANGE !
THE END
WILL THE PROFESSOR'S HUNCH COME TRUE ? WHEN HIS KEEN MIND SENSES TROUBLE ANYTHING MAY HAPPEN-- AND USUALLY DOES ! WE'LL SEE IN THE NEXT COPY OF MARVEL COMICS!

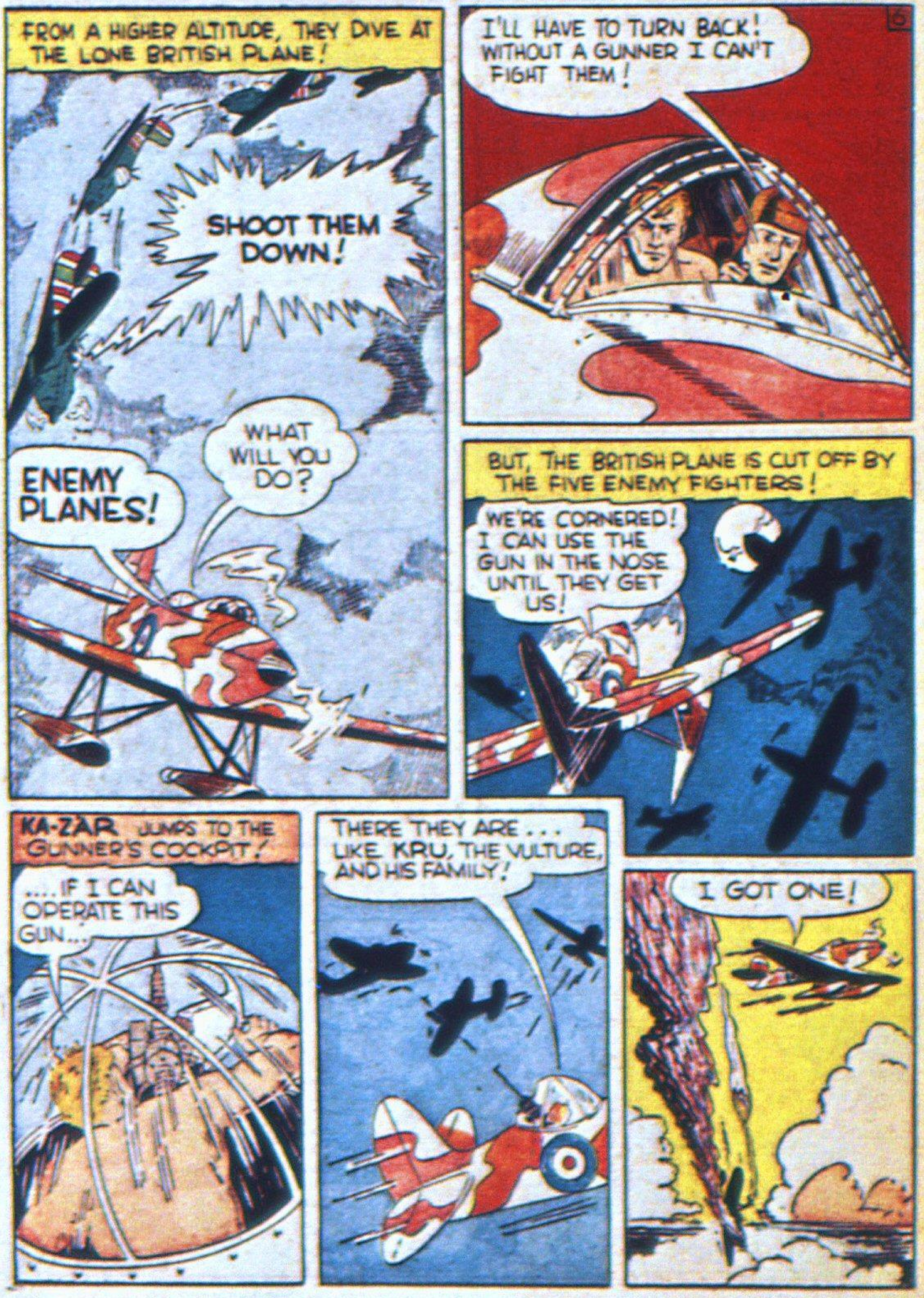

ADVENTURES OF
KA-ZAR
THE GREAT
KA-ZAR, GUARDIAN OF THE WILDS OF THE BELGIAN CONGO JUNGLE, AND HIS COMPANION, ZAR, THE LION, ARE RETURNING TO THEIR AFRICAN HOME ON A BRITISH STEAMSHIP WHEN THE VESSEL IS TORPEDOED AND SUNK BY A GERMAN SUBMARINE! THROWN INTO THE OCEAN, KA-ZAR AND THE LION ARE LOCATED BY THE SUBMARINE'S SEARCHLIGHT!
Thompson
IT'S A MAN... AND AN ANIMAL!
PICK THEM UP!
THE SUBMARINE COMES CLOSE TO KA-ZAR

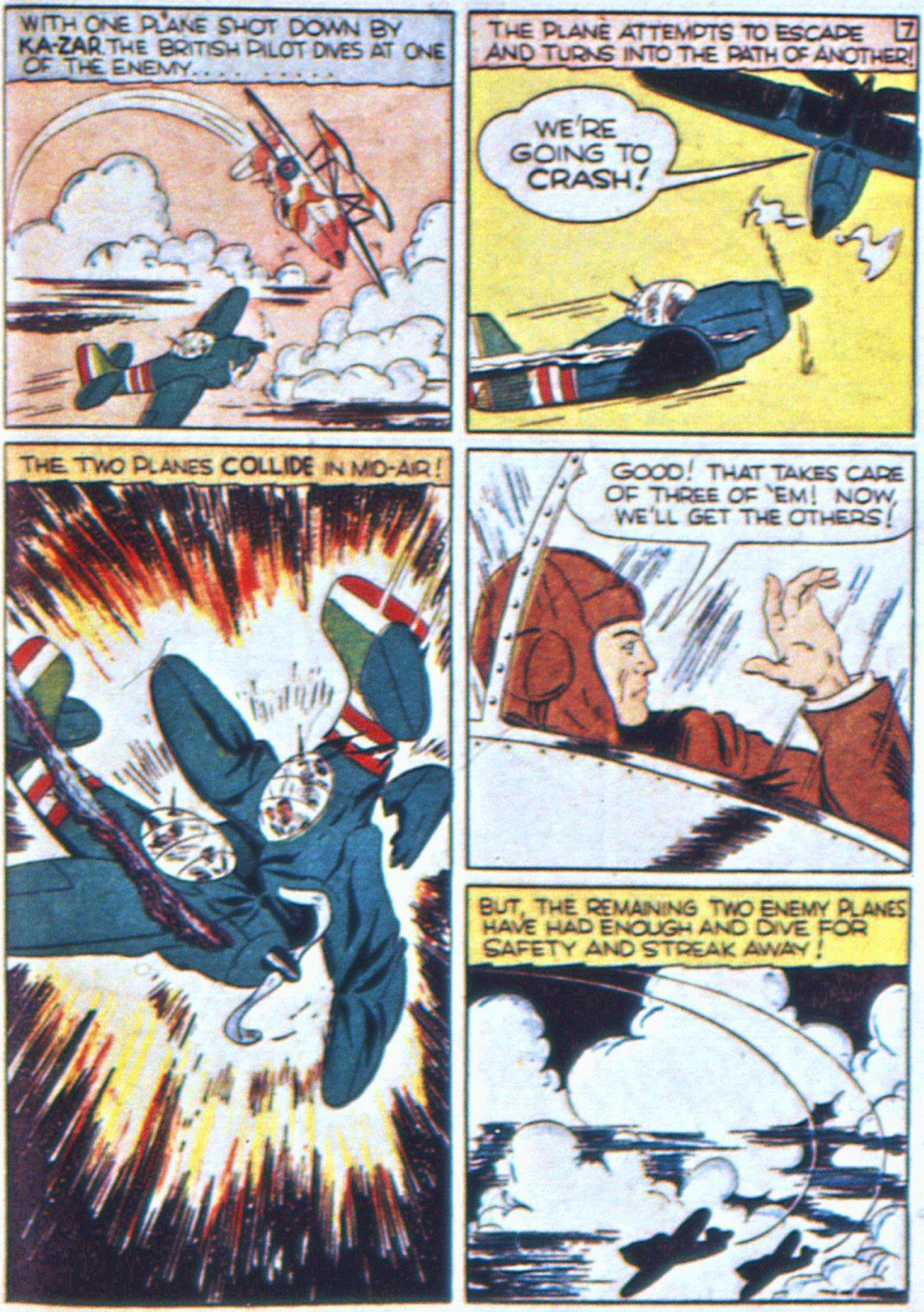

THE TWO ARE RESCUED FROM THE SEA!
A LION!
GET BELOW! WE WILL DECIDE WHAT TO DO WITH YOU LATER!
LATER...
WHAT WILL WE DO WITH THE LION?
SHOOT HIM AND BE RID OF HIM!
KA-ZAR OVERHEARS THIS....
ZAR IS MY FRIEND. WHOEVER HARMS HIM MUST DEAL WITH ME!
ARE YOU TELLING ME, THE CAPTAIN, WHAT TO DO?
SWINE!
NO ONE CAN STRIKE KA-ZAR!
SAILORS SEIZE KA-ZAR!
I'LL SEE THAT YOU DIE FOR THIS!

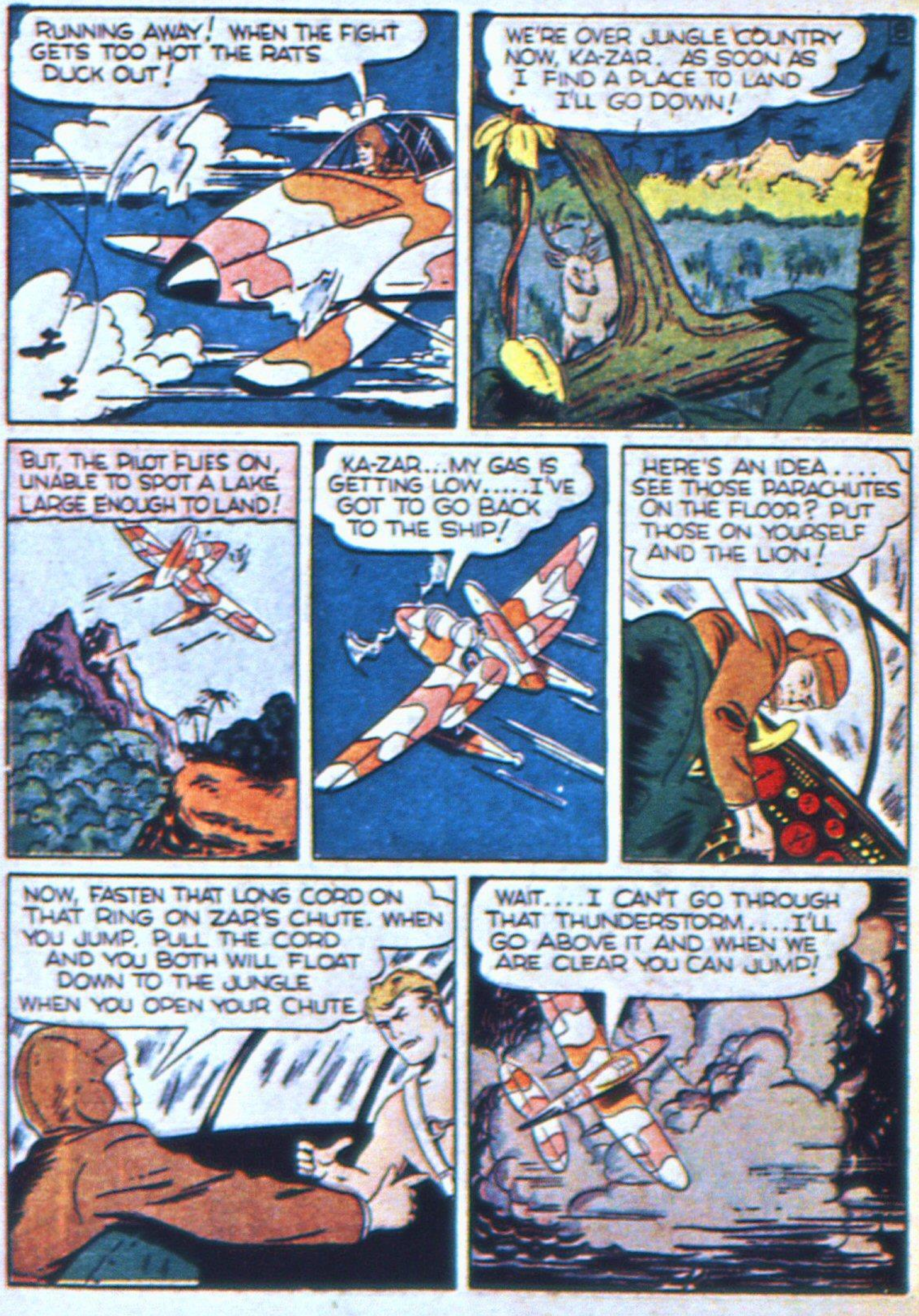

SO...YOU WANT TO BE FREE....?
GO TO THE SURFACE!
YES, SIR!
3
YOU'LL BE FREE..... BOTH OF YOU, IN AN OPEN BOAT TO STARVE!
THE SUBMARINE COMES TO THE SURFACE, UNDER THE CAPTAIN'S ORDERS, TO CAST KA-ZAR AND ZAR ADRIFT!
BUT, BEFORE THE CRUEL PLAN CAN BE CARRIED OUT, A BRITISH WARSHIP IS SIGHTED ON THE HORIZON!
ACH! SUBMERGE AT ONCE!
THE WARSHIP SIGHTS THE SUBMARINE AND OPENS FIRE.............
ITS FIRST SHOT STRIKES THE SUB!

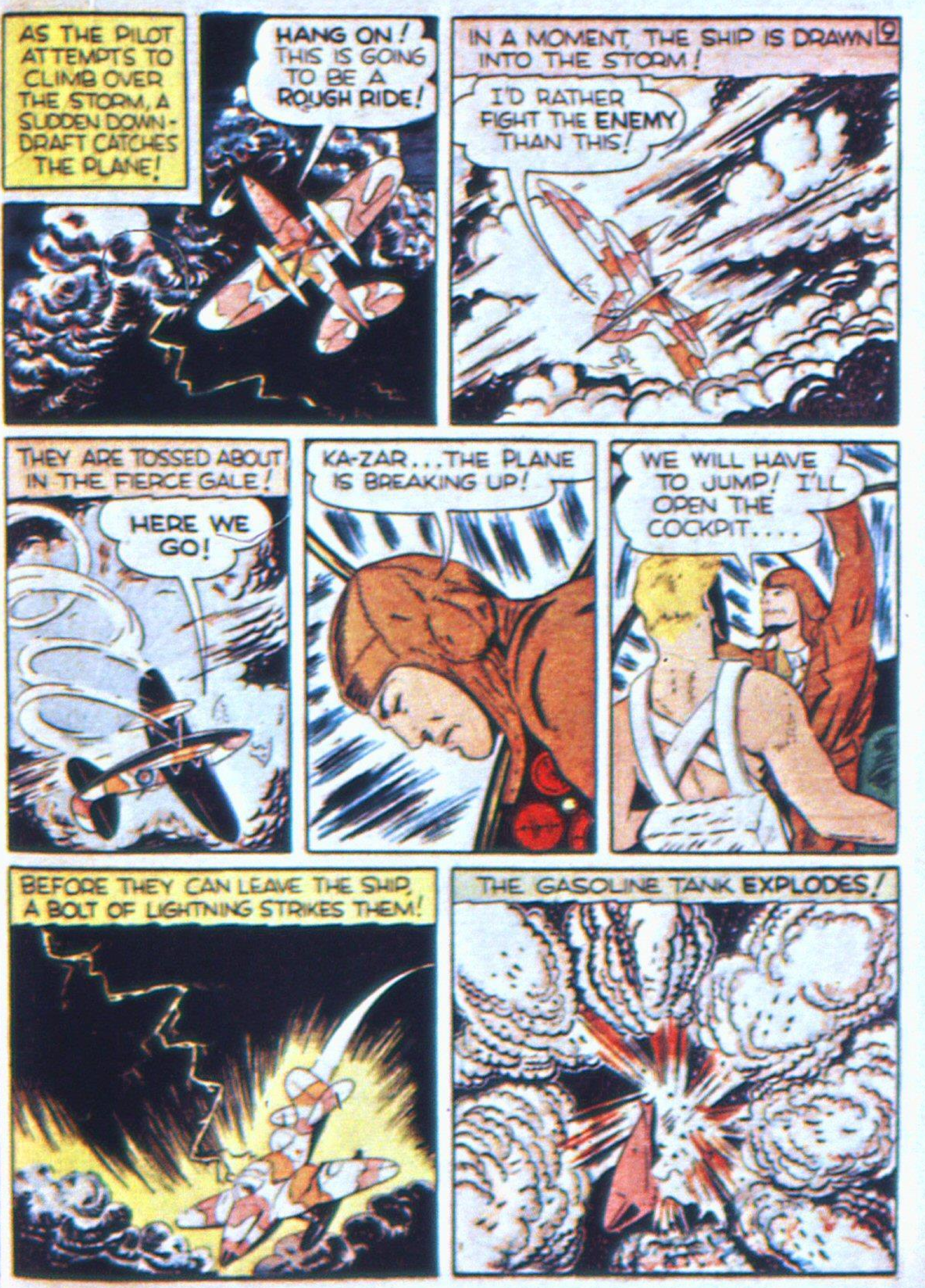

THE SUBMARINE IS BADLY DAMAGED AND STARTS TO SINK!
ONCE MORE, KA-ZAR AND ZAR HAVE TO SWIM FOR THEIR LIVES!
4
LUCKY WE WERE ABLE TO SWIM OUT THROUGH THAT HOLE!
WE'RE NOT MUCH WORSE OFF THAN WE WOULD HAVE BEEN IF THEY HAD SET US ADRIFT!
THE WARSHIP SOON ARRIVES AND A MOTORBOAT PICKS UP KA-ZAR AND THE LION .....
BLIMEY! IT'S A NAKED MAN AND A LION!
ON THE WARSHIP, THE COMMANDER TELLS KA-ZAR HE WILL ASSIST HIM!
WHEN WE REACH THE AFRICAN COAST I WILL PUT YOU ASHORE ...
TWO DAYS LATER .....
KA-ZAR .. WE ARE CLOSE TO LAND. I AM GOING TO SEND YOU TO SHORE BY PLANE!
WHERE WILL WE LAND?

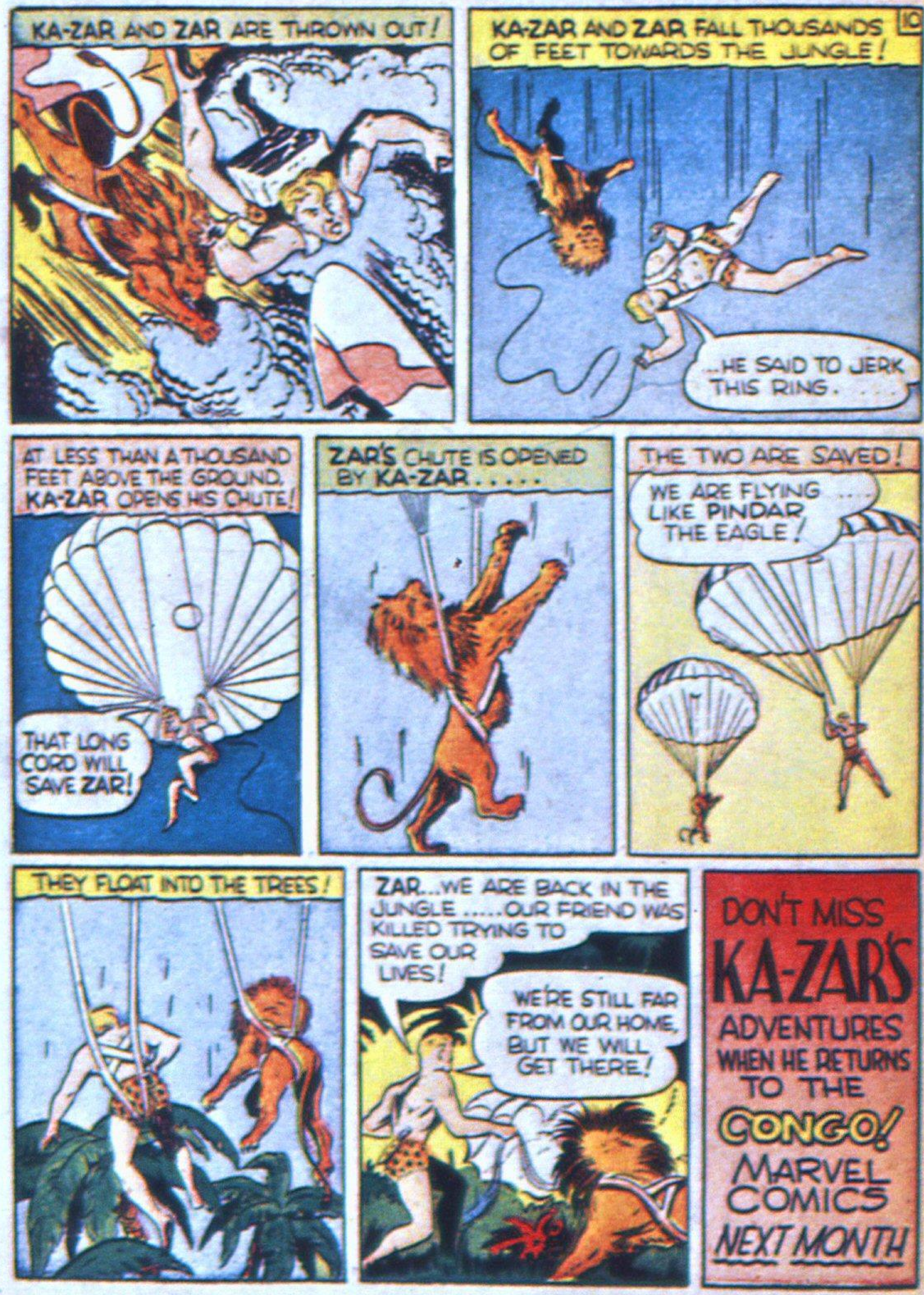

I HAVE INSTRUCTED THE PILOT TO FLY YOU INLAND AS FAR AS POSSIBLE. HE WILL LAND HIS PLANE ON A LAKE AND LEAVE YOU THERE.....
5
WITH KA-ZAR AND ZAR ABOARD, A NAVY SEAPLANE IS CATAPULTED INTO THE AIR.
WE ARE ON OUR WAY HOME, ZAR!
I'M AFRAID I WON'T HAVE ENOUGH GAS TO FLY YOU TO THE CONGO...BUT, AT LEAST YOU WILL BE BACK IN AFRICA!
WE WILL FIND OUR WAY BACK TO THE CONGO JUNGLE!
LOOK DOWN THERE..... ...THERE'S AFRICA... THAT'S FRENCH TERRITORY. BUT, OUR ENEMY HAS FIGHTING FORCES THERE!
AT THAT VERY MOMENT, UNSEEN BY THE BRITISH PILOT, A SQUADRON OF FIVE ITALIAN PLANES APPROACH!
BRITISH PLANE BELOW! PREPARE TO ATTACK!

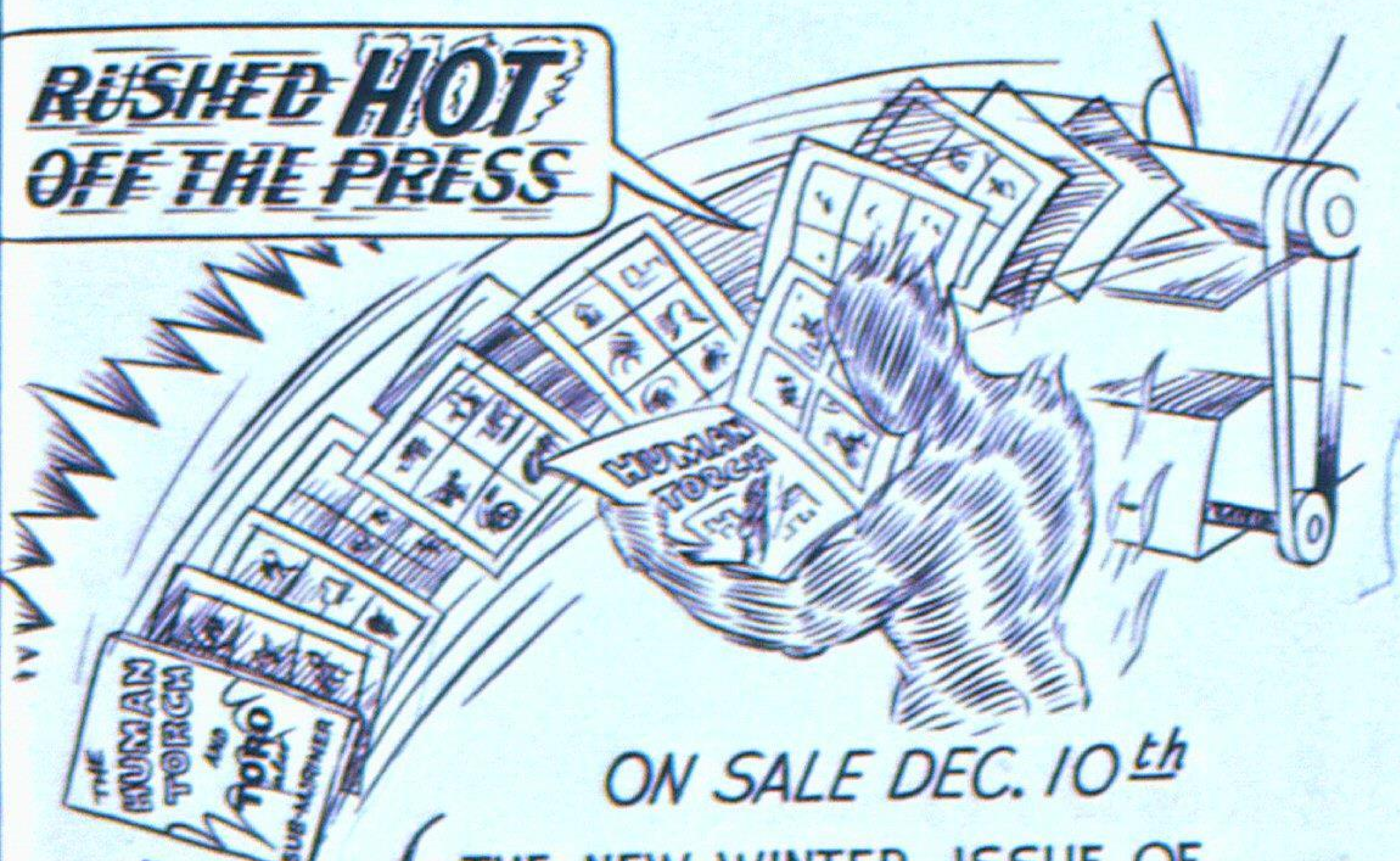

FROM A HIGHER ALTITUDE, THEY DIVE AT THE LONE BRITISH PLANE!
SHOOT THEM DOWN!
ENEMY PLANES!
WHAT WILL YOU DO?
6
I'LL HAVE TO TURN BACK! WITHOUT A GUNNER I CAN'T FIGHT THEM!
BUT, THE BRITISH PLANE IS CUT OFF BY THE FIVE ENEMY FIGHTERS!
WE'RE CORNERED! I CAN USE THE GUN IN THE NOSE UNTIL THEY GET US!
KA-ZAR JUMPS TO THE GUNNER'S COCKPIT!
....IF I CAN OPERATE THIS GUN...
THERE THEY ARE... LIKE KRU, THE VULTURE, AND HIS FAMILY!
I GOT ONE!


WITH ONE PLANE SHOT DOWN BY KA-ZAR, THE BRITISH PILOT DIVES AT ONE OF THE ENEMY.......
7
THE PLANE ATTEMPTS TO ESCAPE AND TURNS INTO THE PATH OF ANOTHER!
WE'RE GOING TO CRASH!
THE TWO PLANES COLLIDE IN MID-AIR!
GOOD! THAT TAKES CARE OF THREE OF 'EM! NOW, WE'LL GET THE OTHERS!
BUT, THE REMAINING TWO ENEMY PLANES HAVE HAD ENOUGH AND DIVE FOR SAFETY AND STREAK AWAY!


RUNNING AWAY! WHEN THE FIGHT GETS TOO HOT THE RATS DUCK OUT!
WE'RE OVER JUNGLE COUNTRY NOW, KA-ZAR. AS SOON AS I FIND A PLACE TO LAND I'LL GO DOWN!
BUT, THE PILOT FLIES ON, UNABLE TO SPOT A LAKE LARGE ENOUGH TO LAND!
KA-ZAR....MY GAS IS GETTING LOW.....I'VE GOT TO GO BACK TO THE SHIP!
HERE'S AN IDEA.... SEE THOSE PARACHUTES ON THE FLOOR? PUT THOSE ON YOURSELF AND THE LION!
NOW, FASTEN THAT LONG CORD ON THAT RING ON ZAR'S CHUTE. WHEN YOU JUMP, PULL THE CORD AND YOU BOTH WILL FLOAT DOWN TO THE JUNGLE WHEN YOU OPEN YOUR CHUTE
WAIT....I CAN'T GO THROUGH THAT THUNDERSTORM....I'LL GO ABOVE IT AND WHEN WE ARE CLEAR YOU CAN JUMP!


AS THE PILOT ATTEMPTS TO CLIMB OVER THE STORM, A SUDDEN DOWN-DRAFT CATCHES THE PLANE!
HANG ON! THIS IS GOING TO BE A ROUGH RIDE!
IN A MOMENT, THE SHIP IS DRAWN INTO THE STORM!
9
I'D RATHER FIGHT THE ENEMY THAN THIS!
THEY ARE TOSSED ABOUT IN THE FIERCE GALE!
HERE WE GO!
KA-ZAR...THE PLANE IS BREAKING UP!
WE WILL HAVE TO JUMP! I'LL OPEN THE COCKPIT....
BEFORE THEY CAN LEAVE THE SHIP, A BOLT OF LIGHTNING STRIKES THEM!
THE GASOLINE TANK EXPLODES!


10
KA-ZAR AND ZAR ARE THROWN OUT!
KA-ZAR AND ZAR FALL THOUSANDS OF FEET TOWARDS THE JUNGLE!
...HE SAID TO JERK THIS RING. . . .
AT LESS THAN A THOUSAND FEET ABOVE THE GROUND, KA-ZAR OPENS HIS CHUTE!
THAT LONG CORD WILL SAVE ZAR!
ZAR'S CHUTE IS OPENED BY KA-ZAR. . . . .
THE TWO ARE SAVED!
WE ARE FLYING .... LIKE PINDAR THE EAGLE!
THEY FLOAT INTO THE TREES!
ZAR...WE ARE BACK IN THE JUNGLE .....OUR FRIEND WAS KILLED TRYING TO SAVE OUR LIVES!
WE'RE STILL FAR FROM OUR HOME, BUT WE WILL GET THERE!
DON'T MISS KA-ZAR'S ADVENTURES WHEN HE RETURNS TO THE CONGO! MARVEL COMICS NEXT MONTH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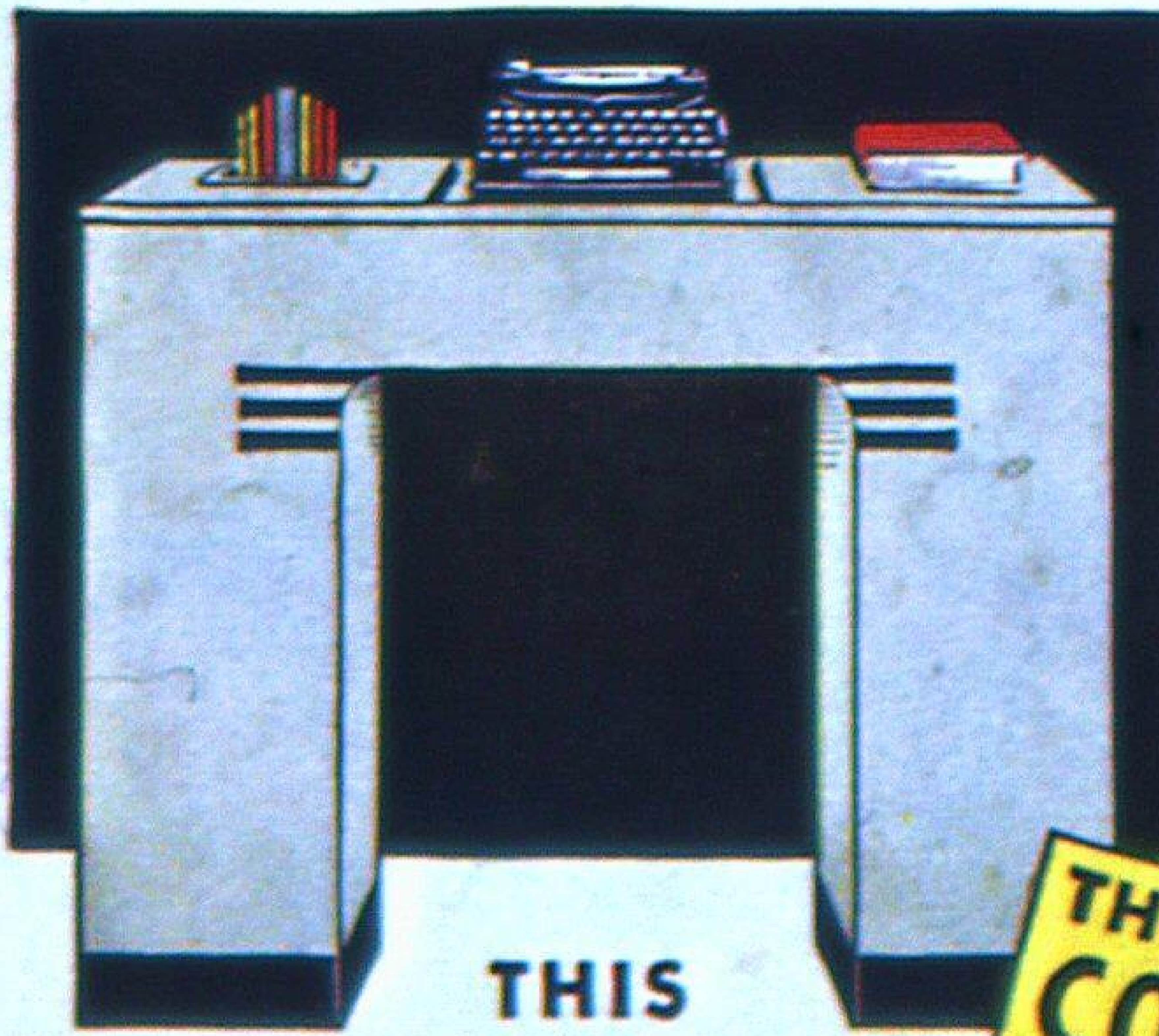

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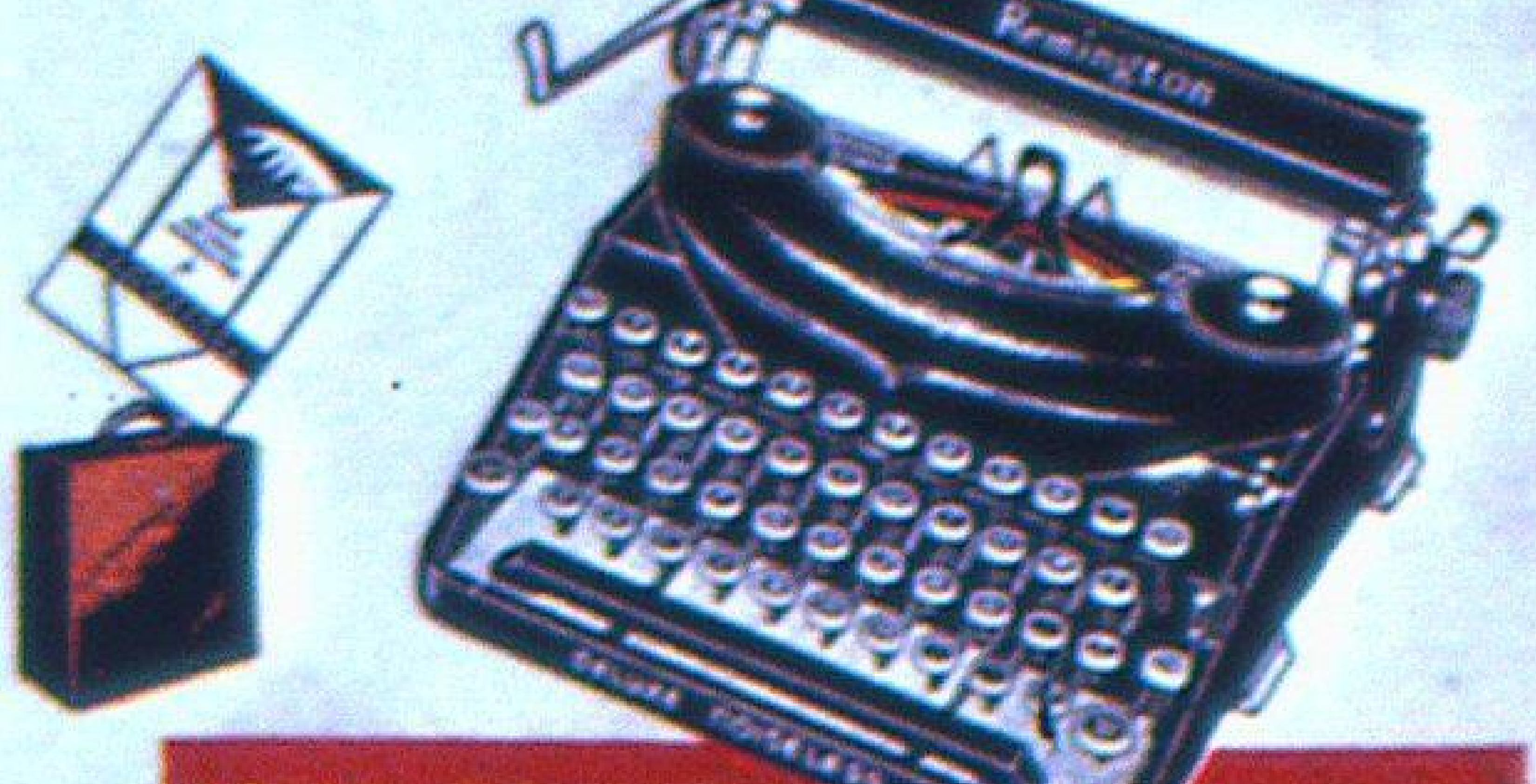

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